



Ellis has stated the MS 7 0 3.
1st 20 1689 P.G.

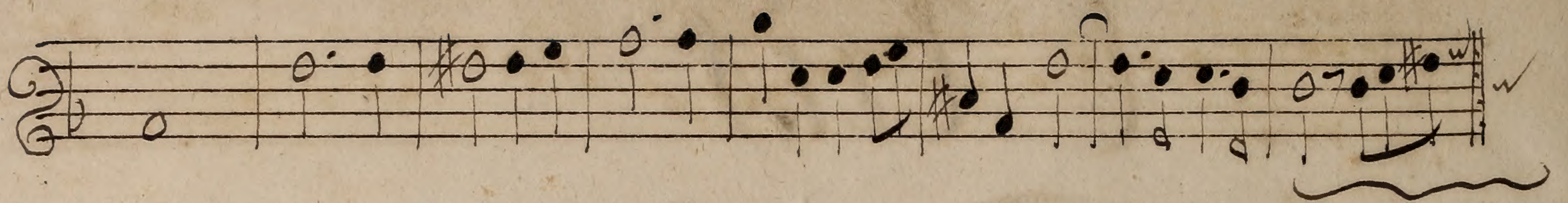
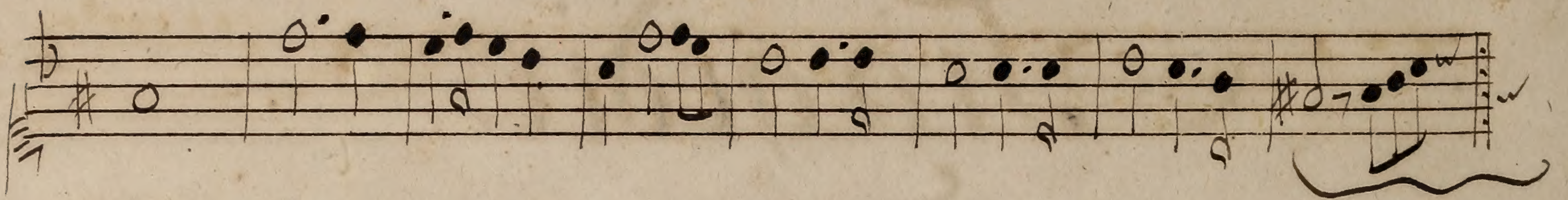
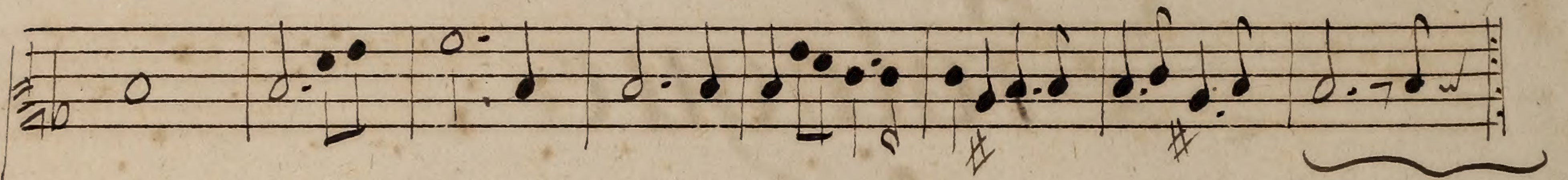
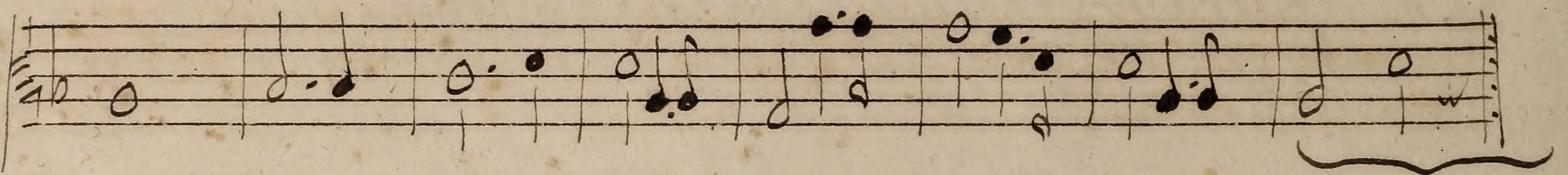
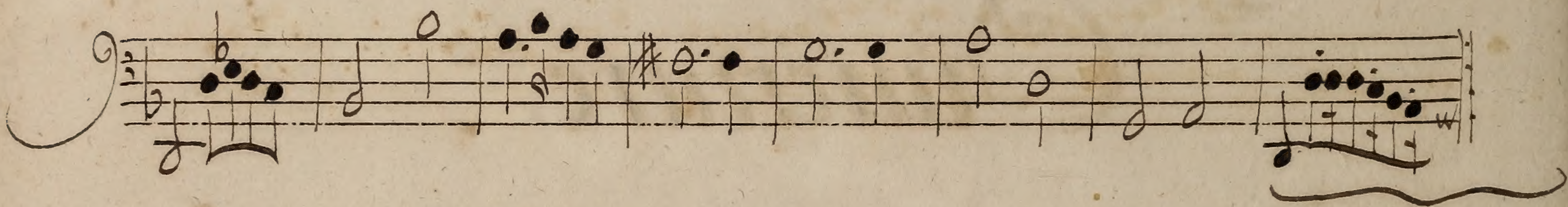
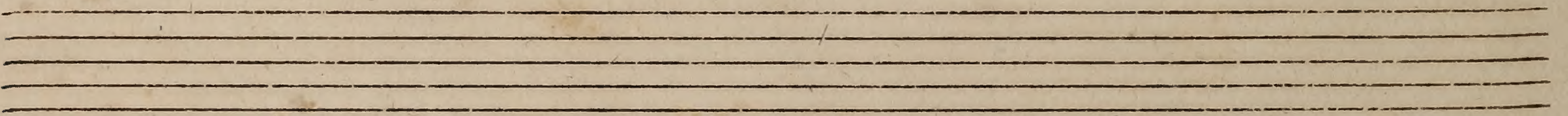
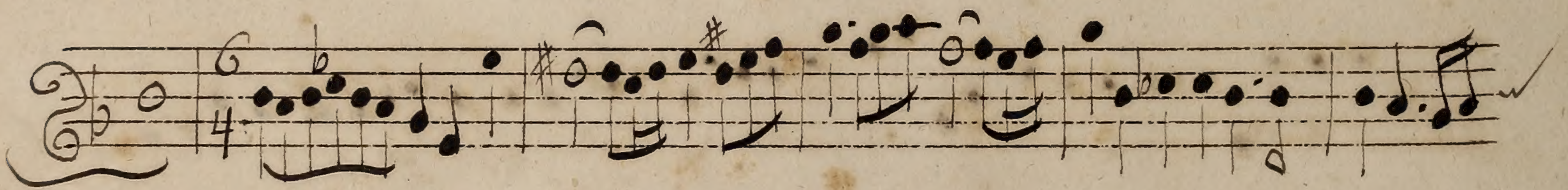
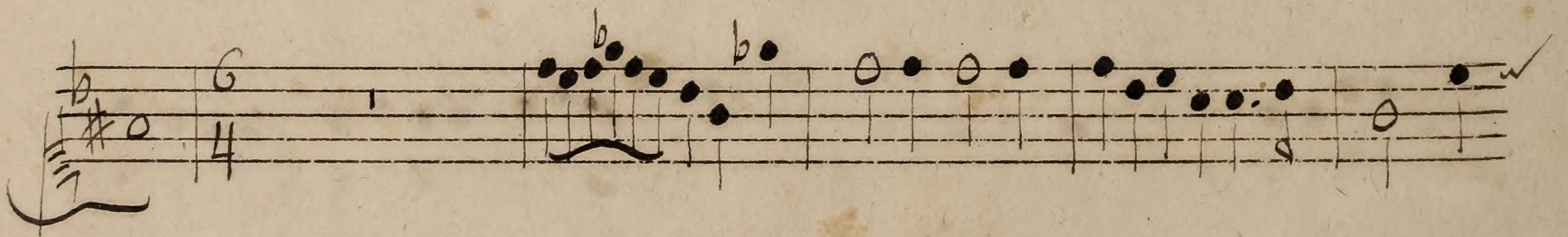
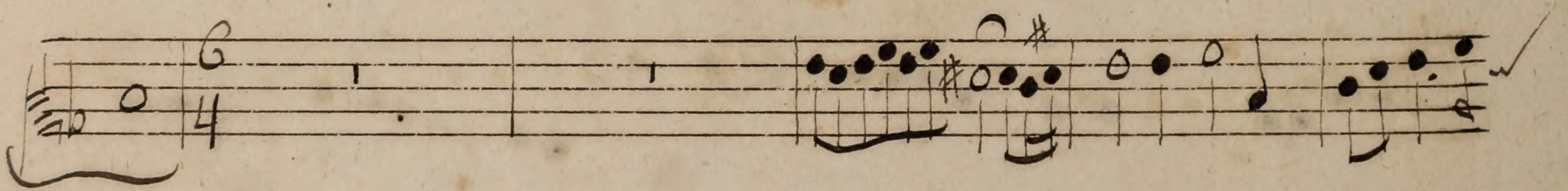
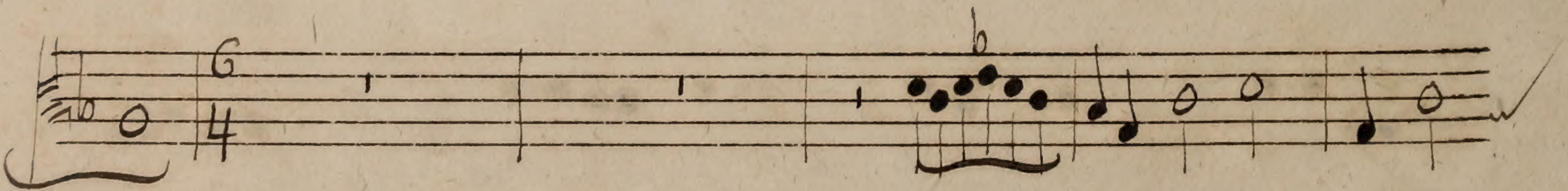
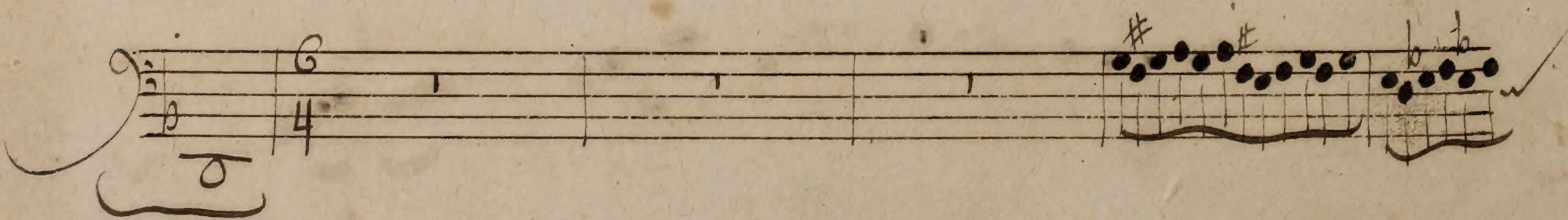
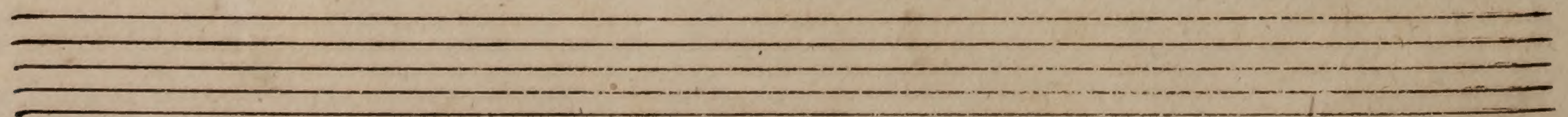
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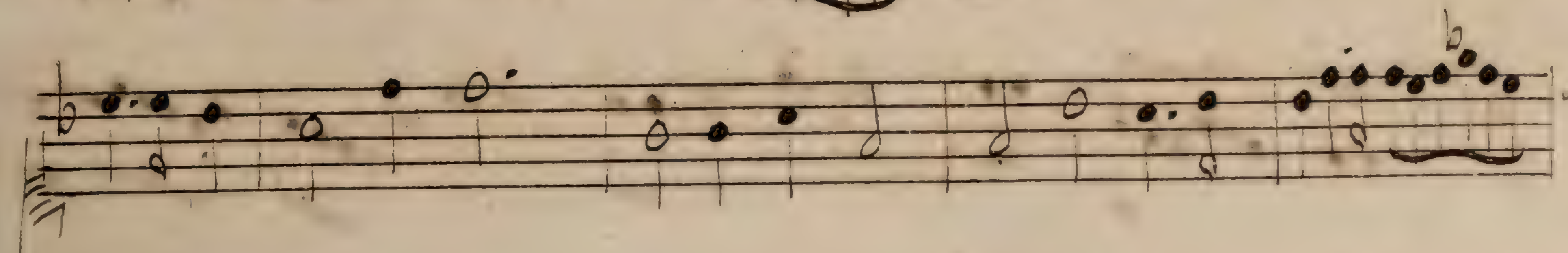
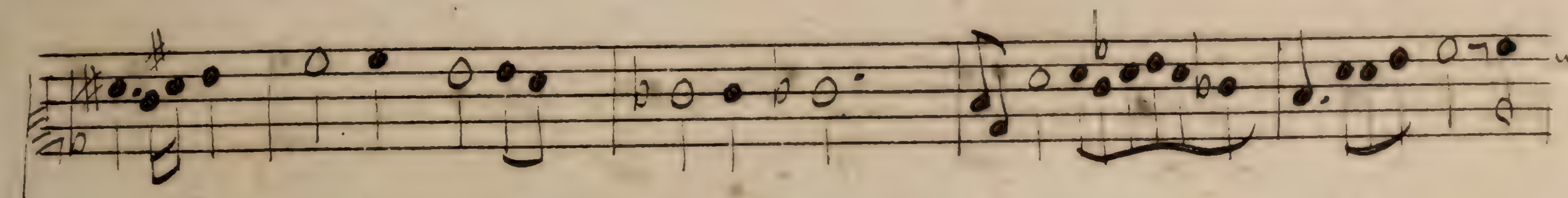
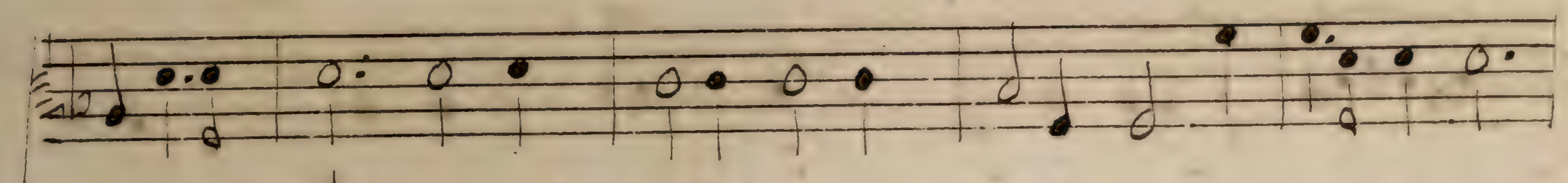
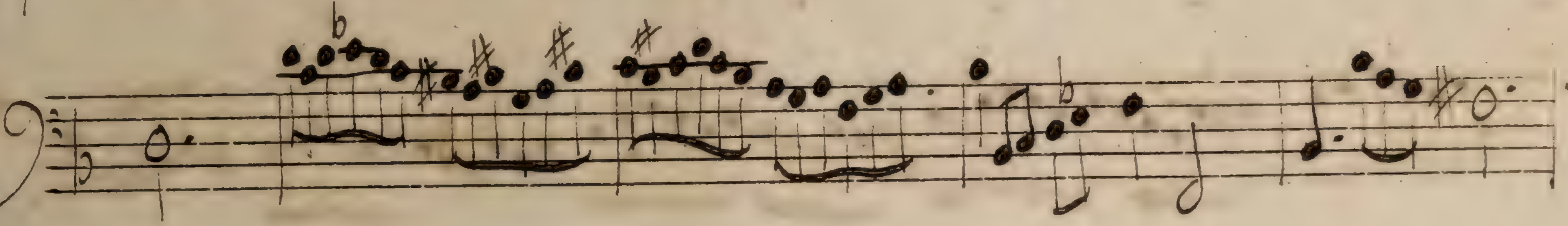
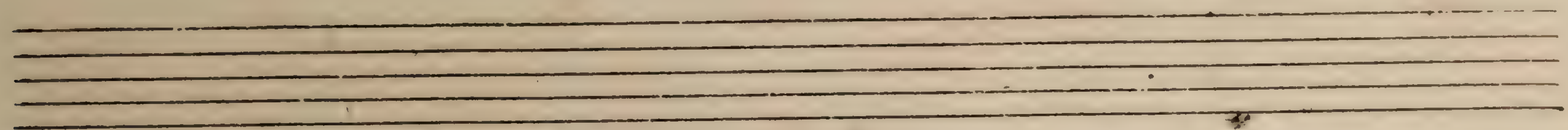
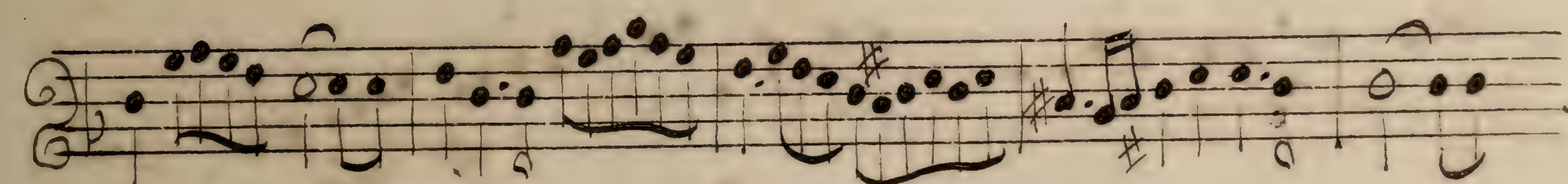
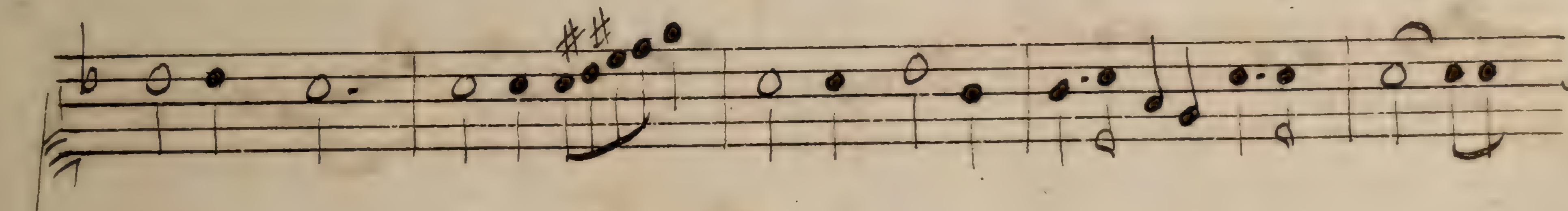
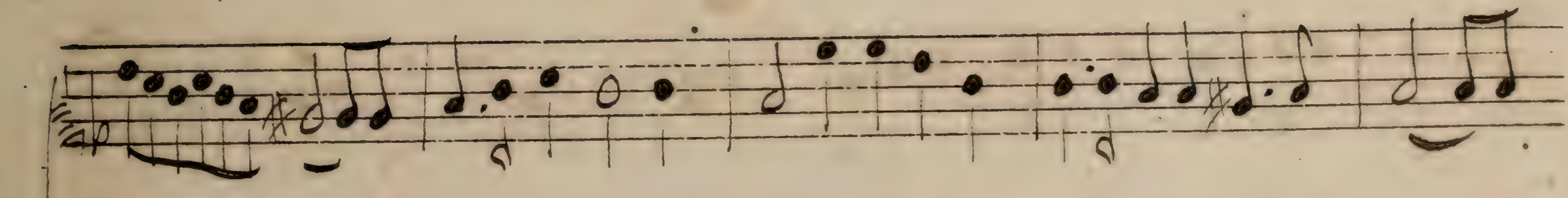
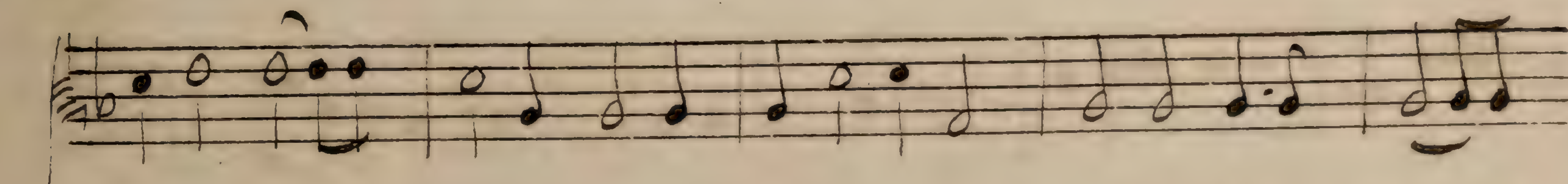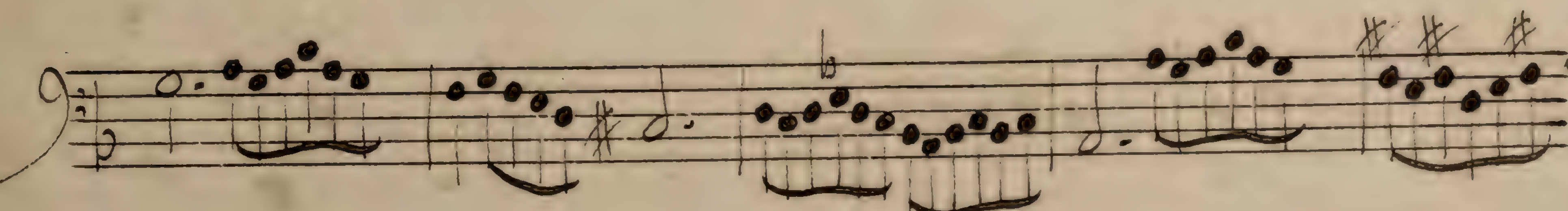
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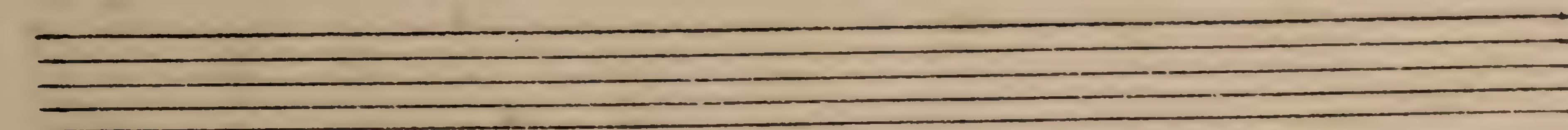
Prologue

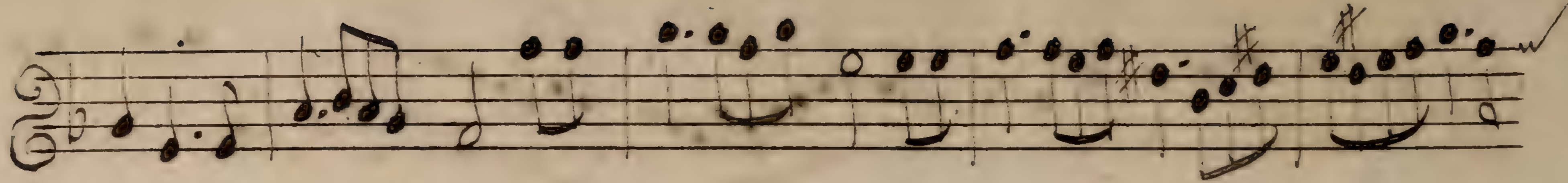
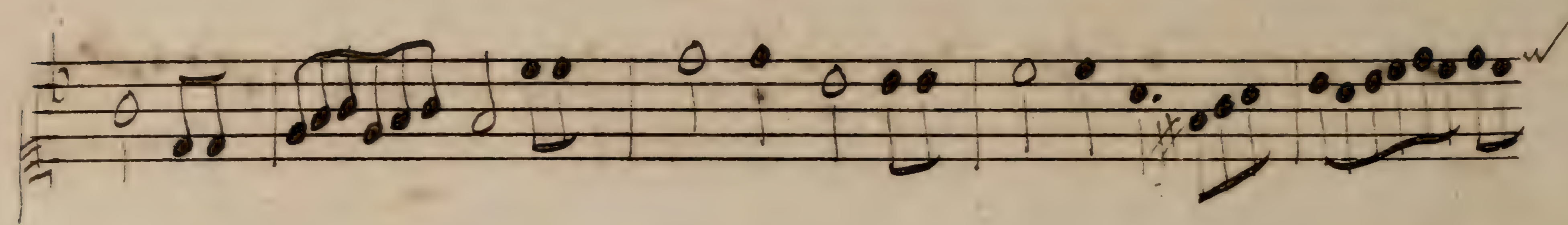
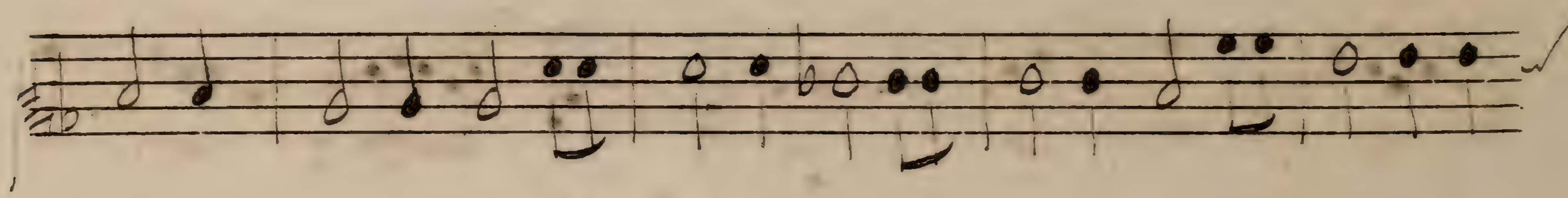
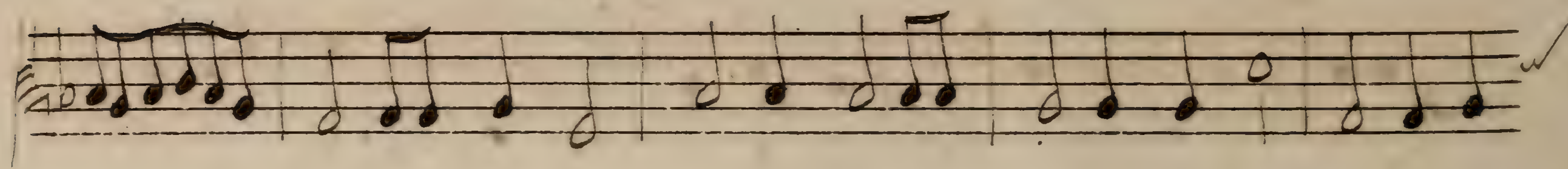
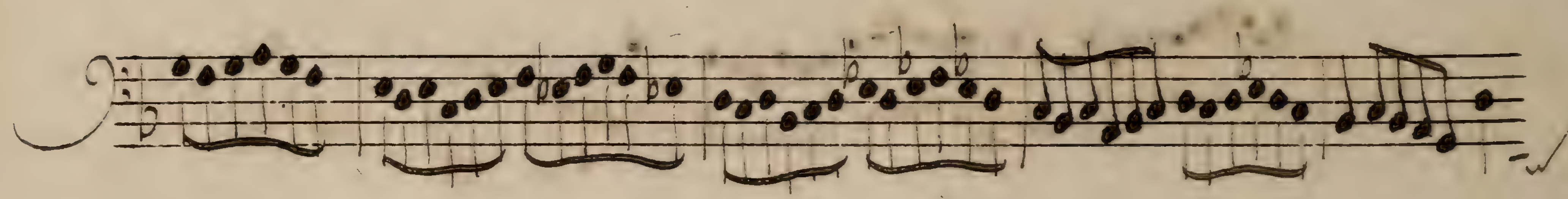
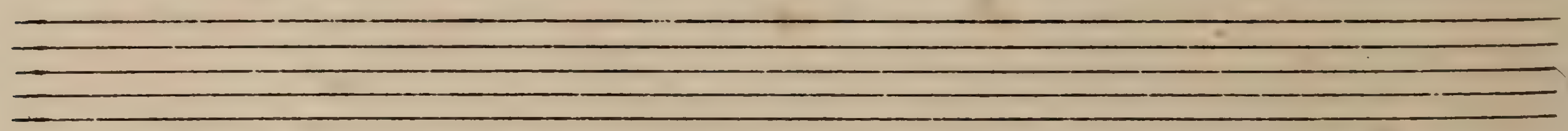
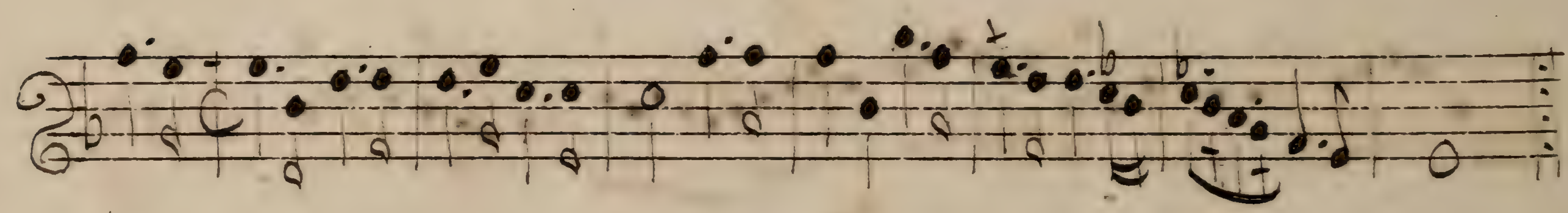
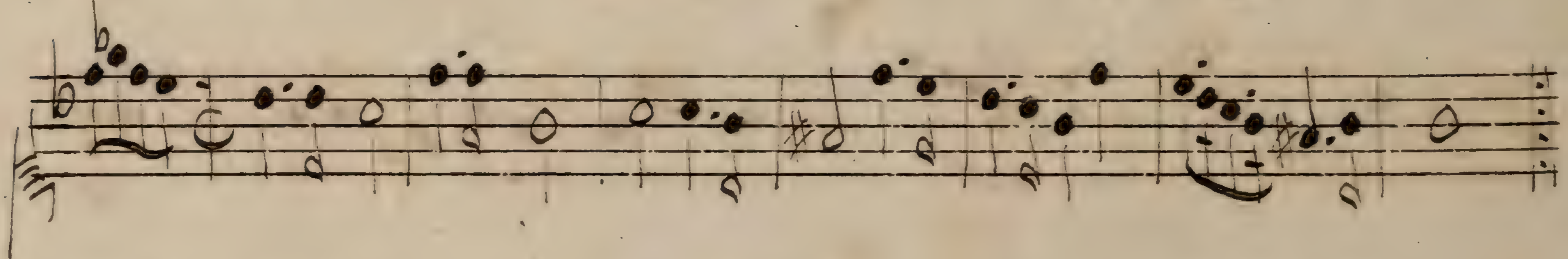
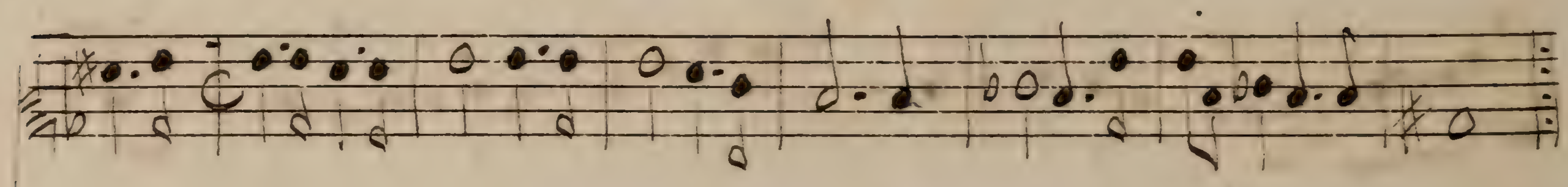
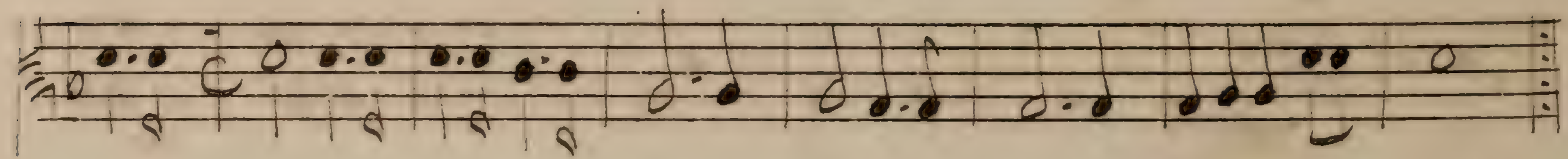
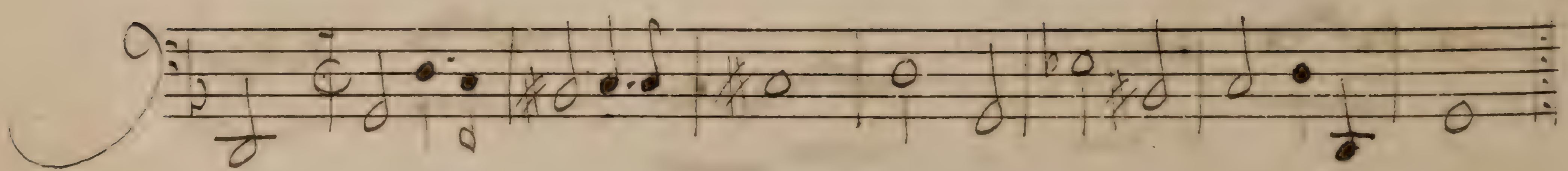
Le Theatre represente le Palais du Temps Ou ce Dieu paroist au Milieu des douze heures du Jour et des douze heures de la Nuit

Ouverture




Le Temps

En vain j'ay respecté la Celebre memoire

des heros des siecles passez C'est en vain que leurs nõs si fa

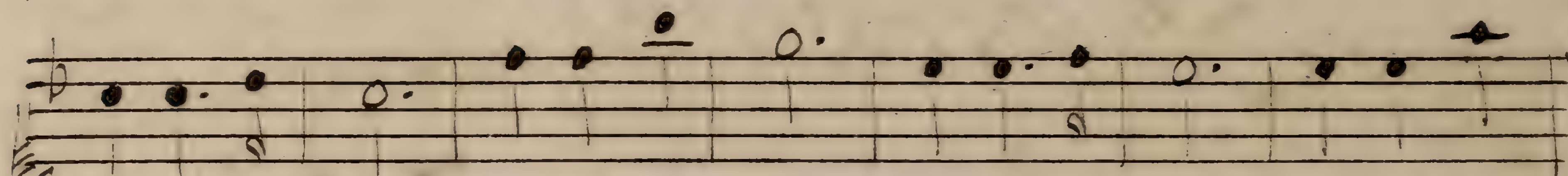
meux dans l'histoire du sort des nõs Comuns ont esté dispen

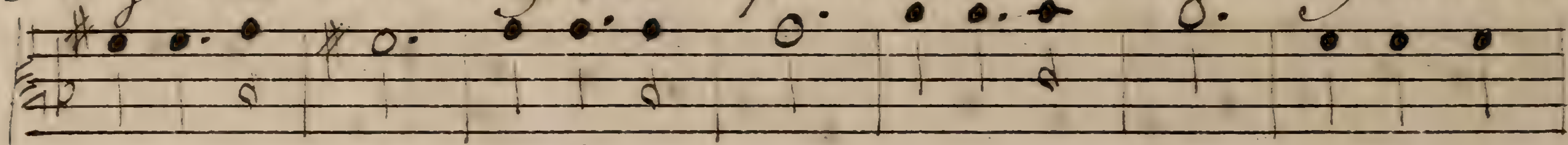
sez nous voyons vn heros dont la brillante gloire les a

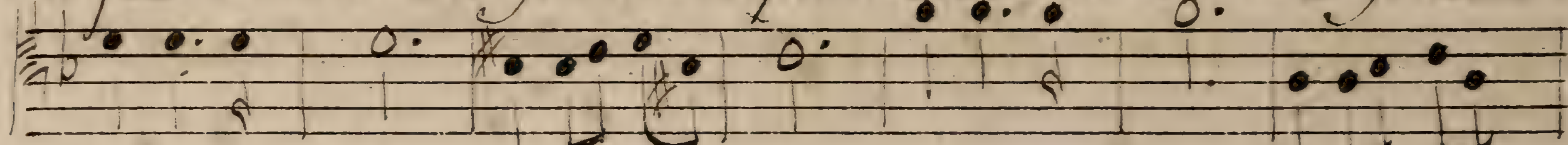
presque tous effacez nous voyons vn heros dont la brillante

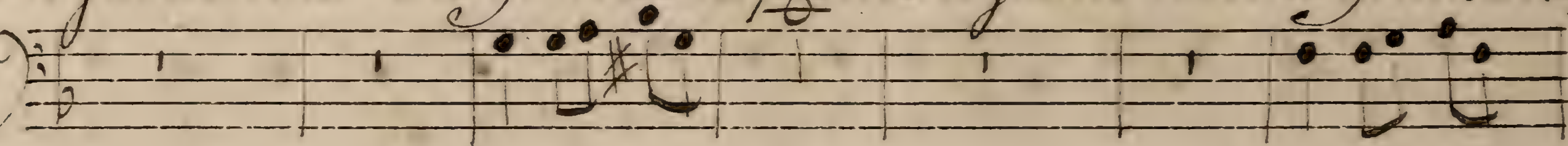
gloire les a presque tous effa- cez

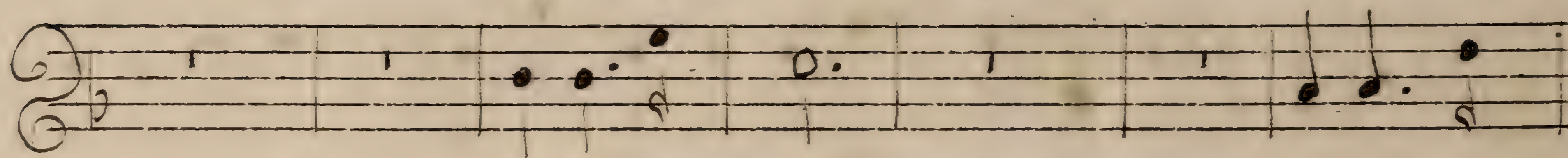
Choeur

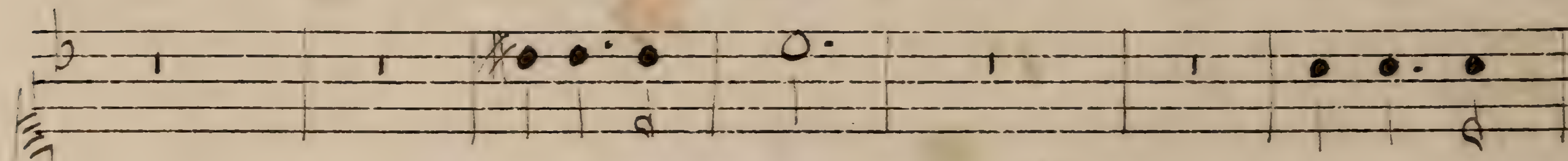

Ses justes loix Ses grands exploits Ses justes loix Ses grands ex

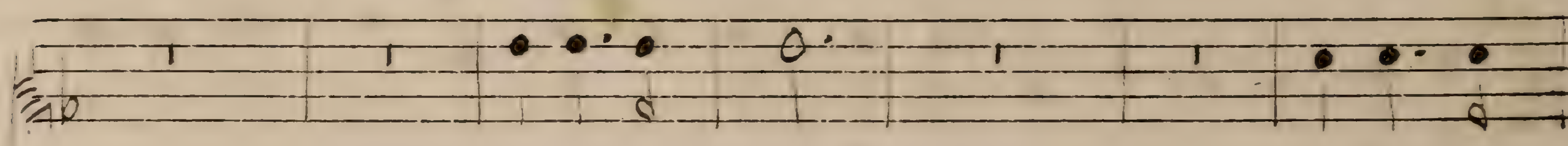

Ses justes loix Ses grands exploits Ses justes loix Ses grands ex

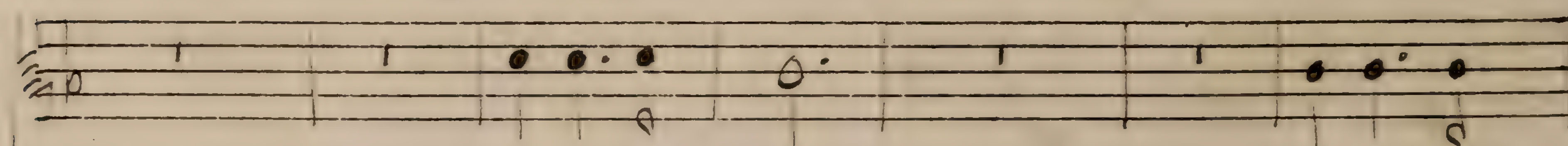

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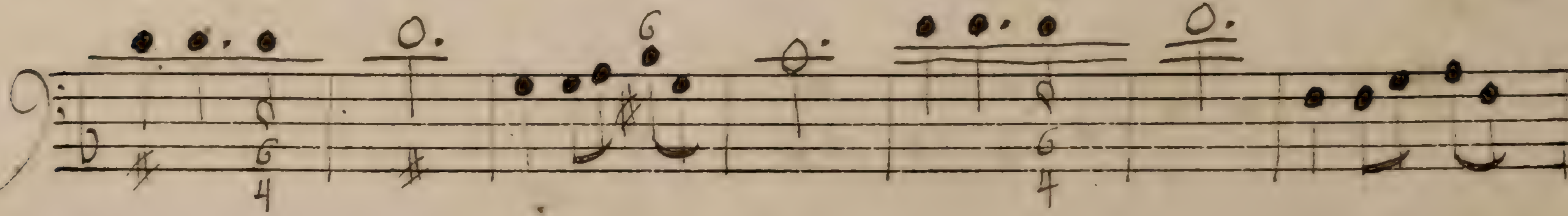

Ses grands exploits
Ses grands ex



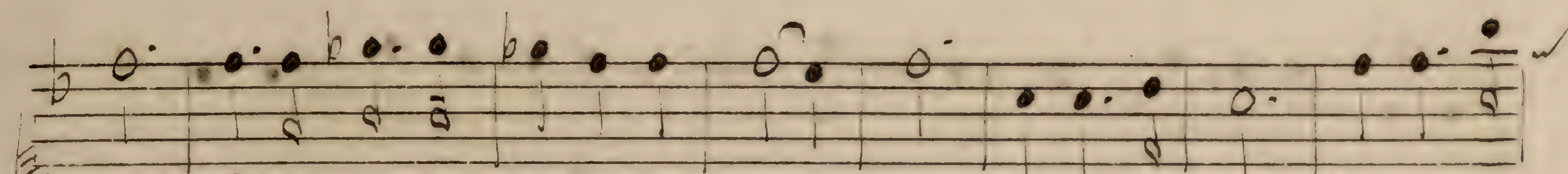




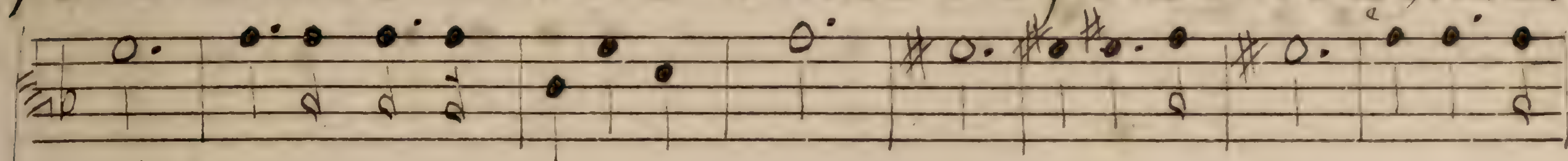



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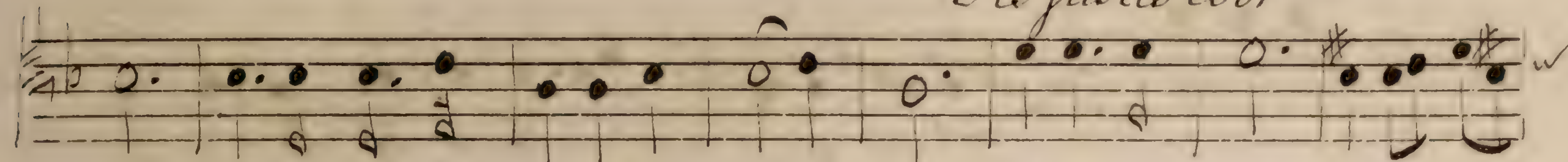




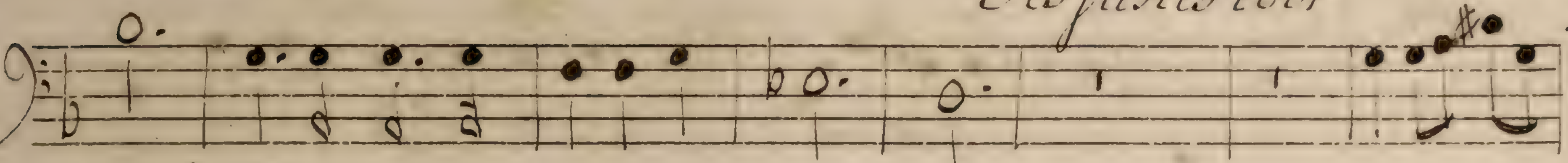
plois rendent sa memoire eternelle Ses justes loix Ses grands ex-



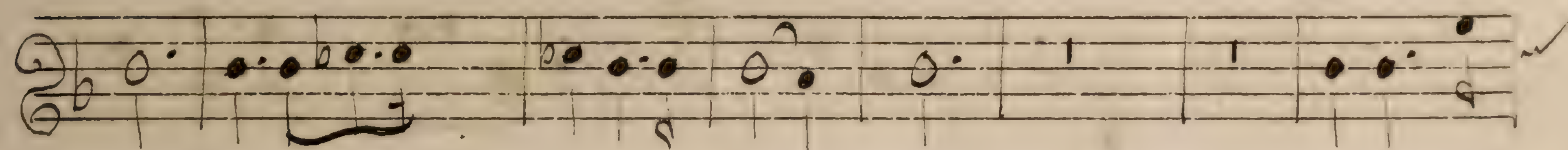
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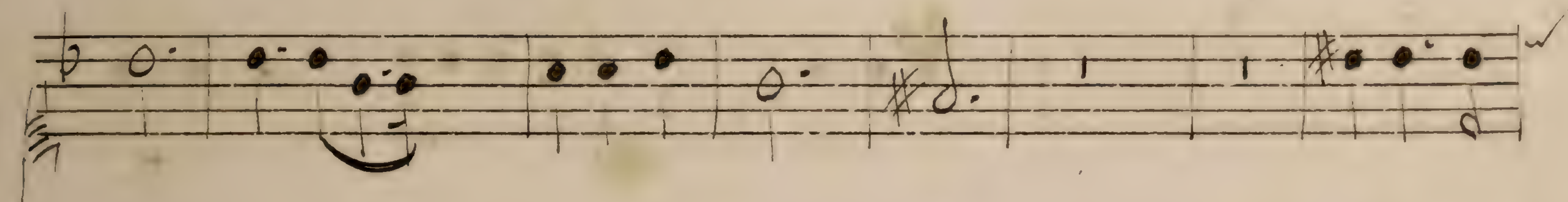


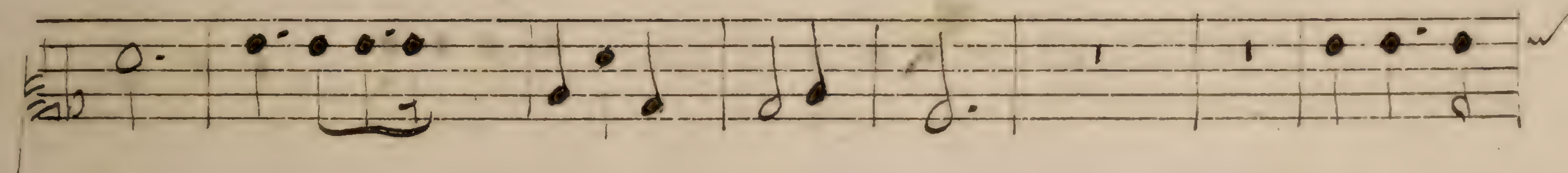
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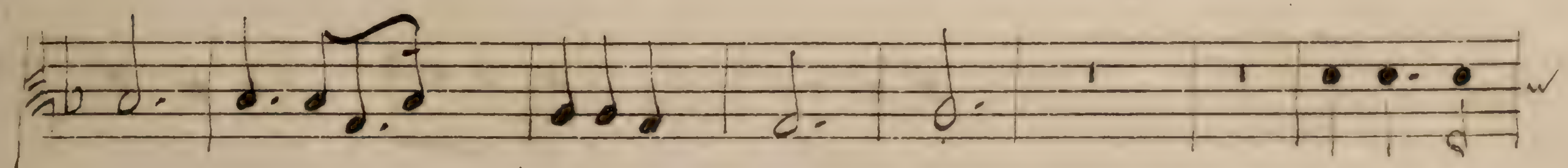


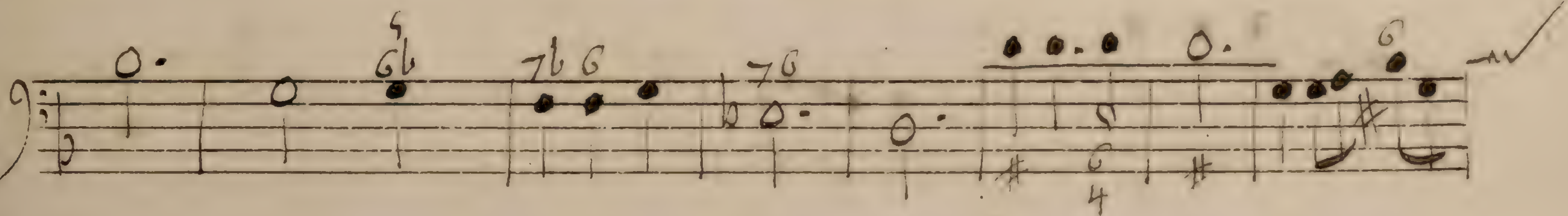
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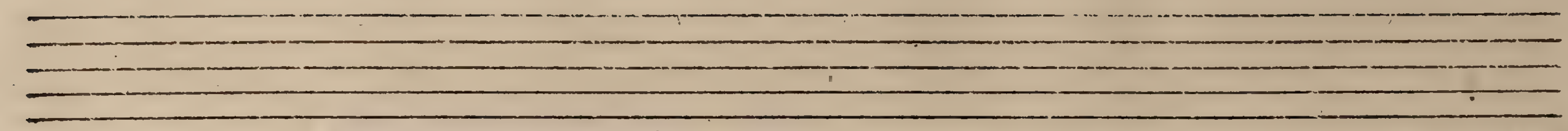


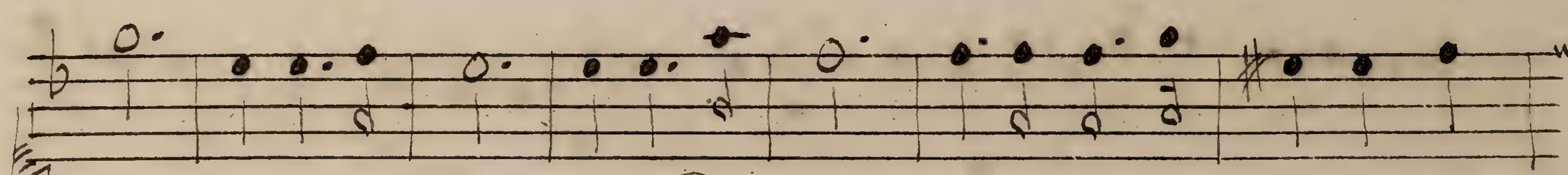


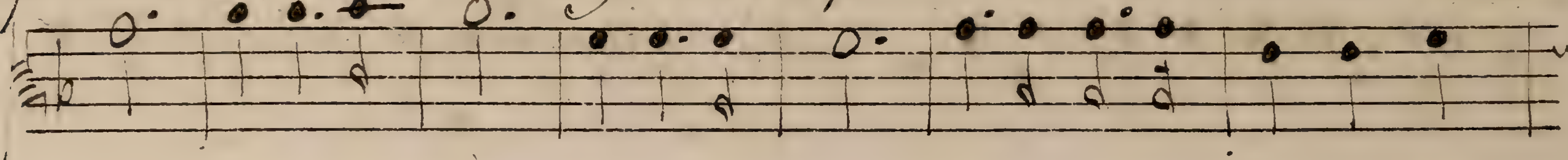


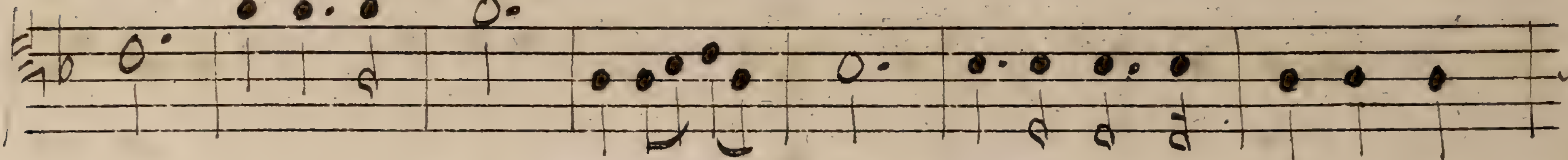


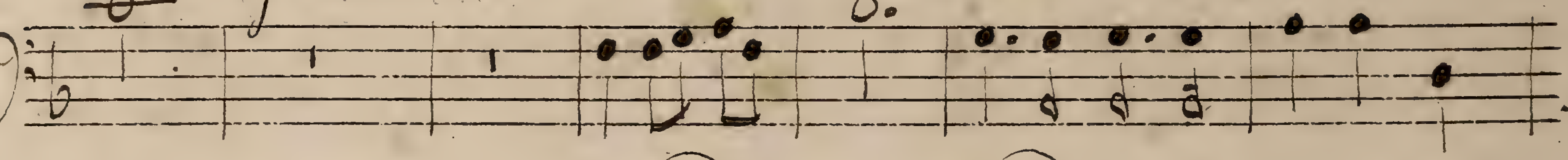


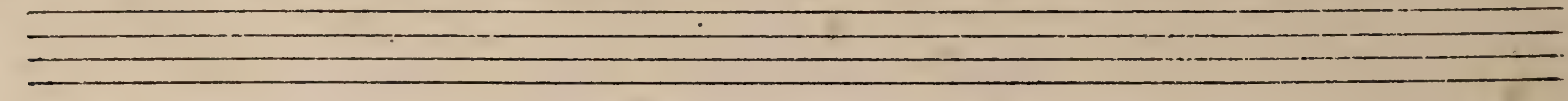


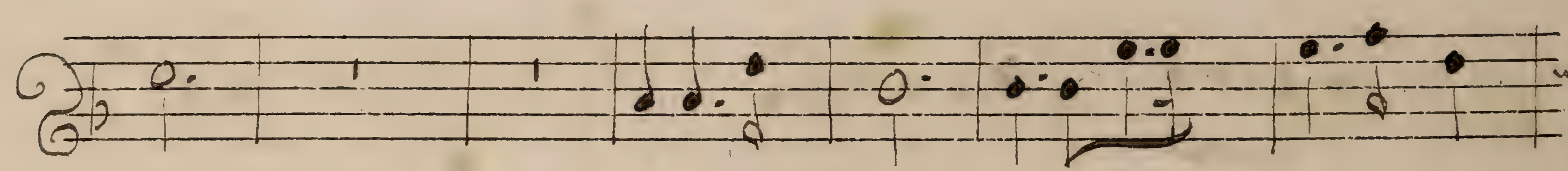

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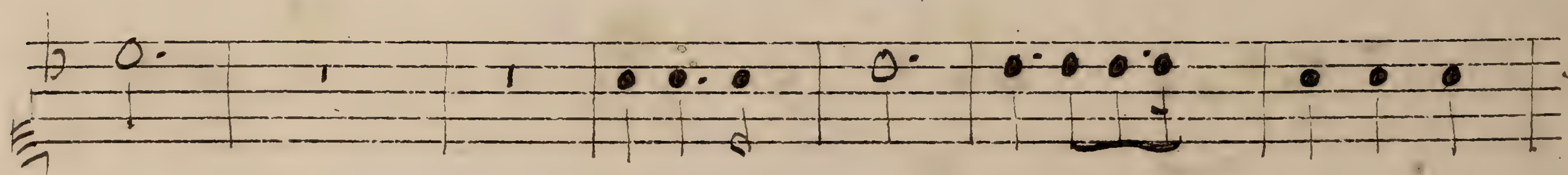


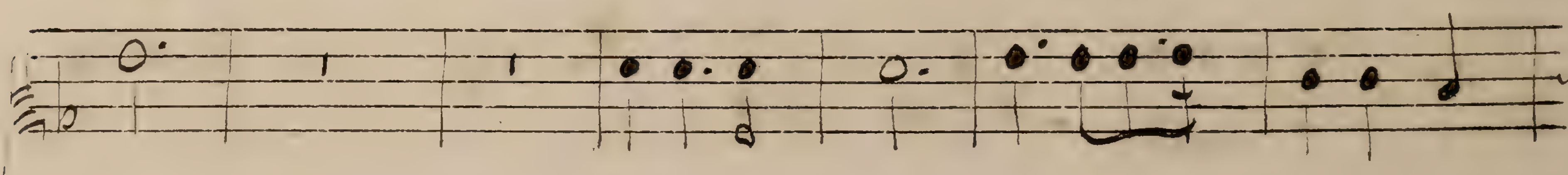

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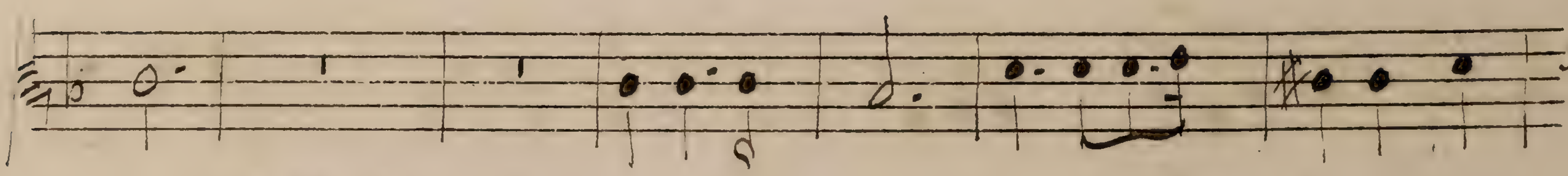

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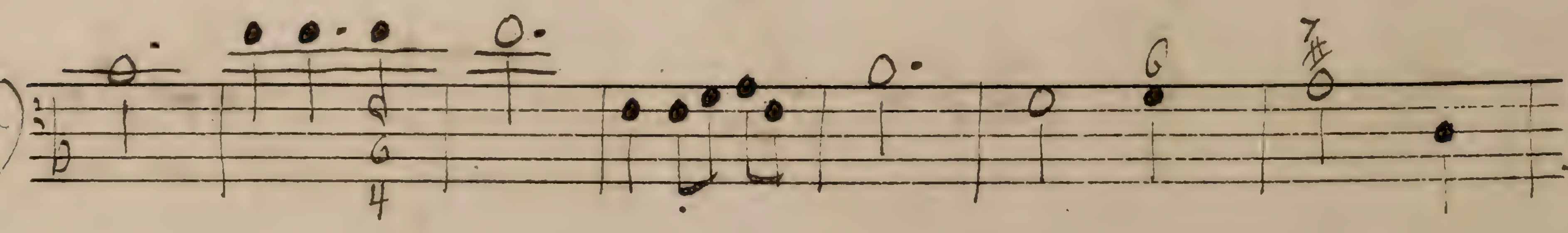


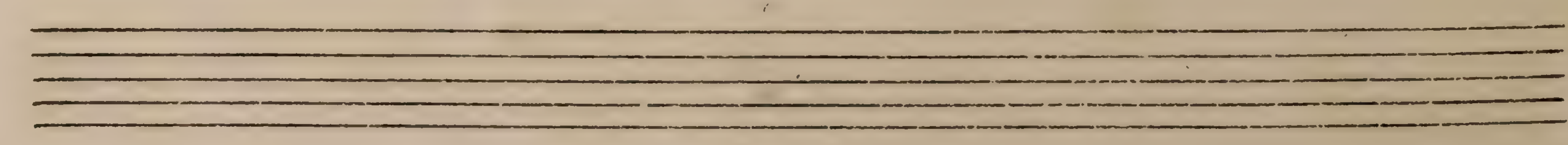


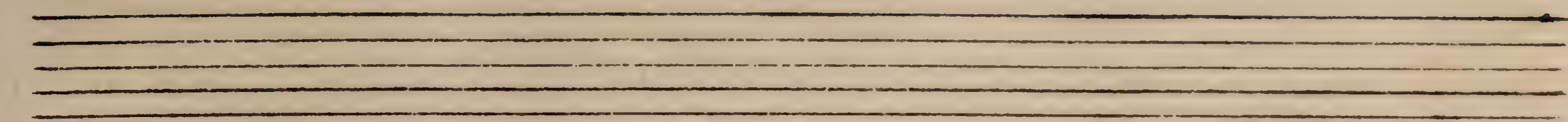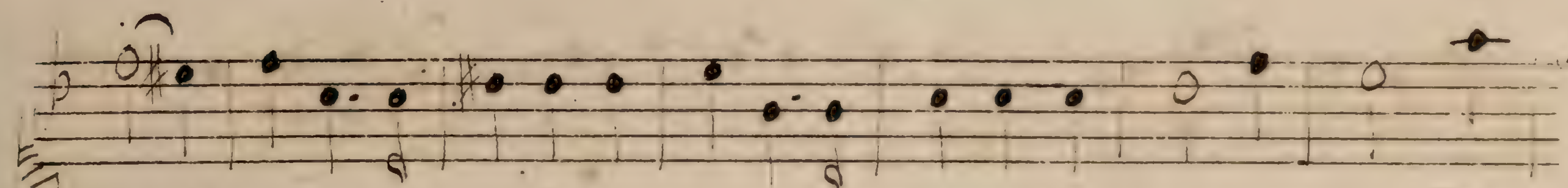




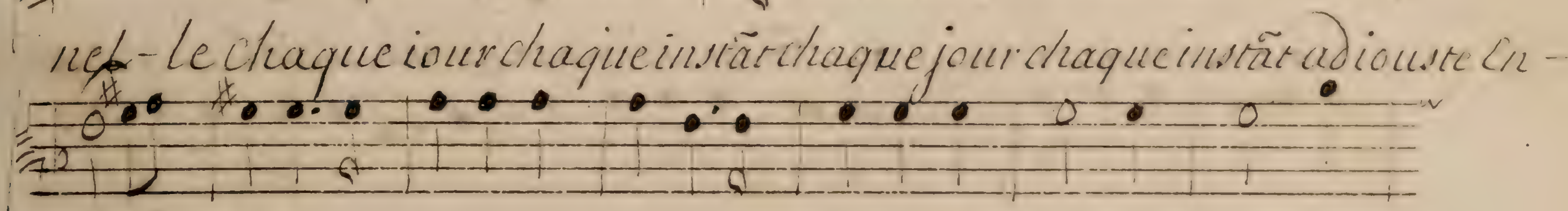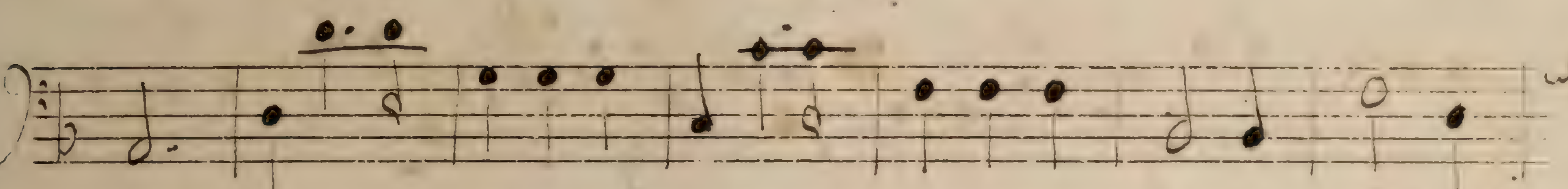






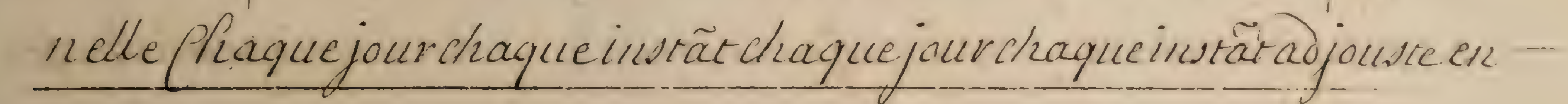


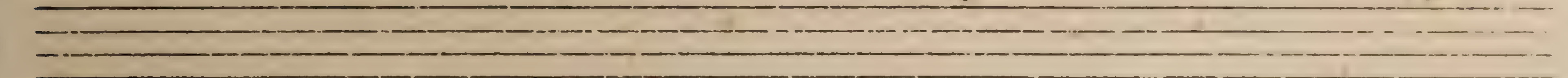


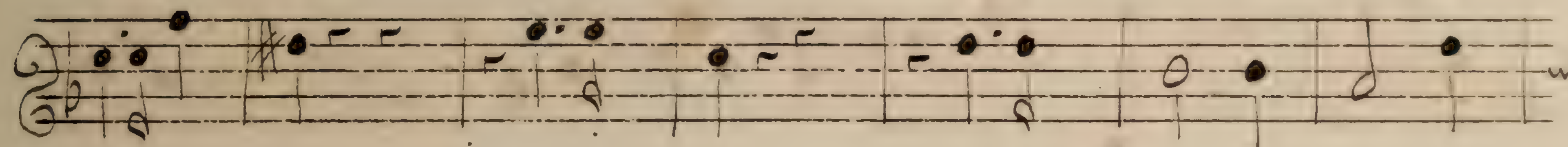

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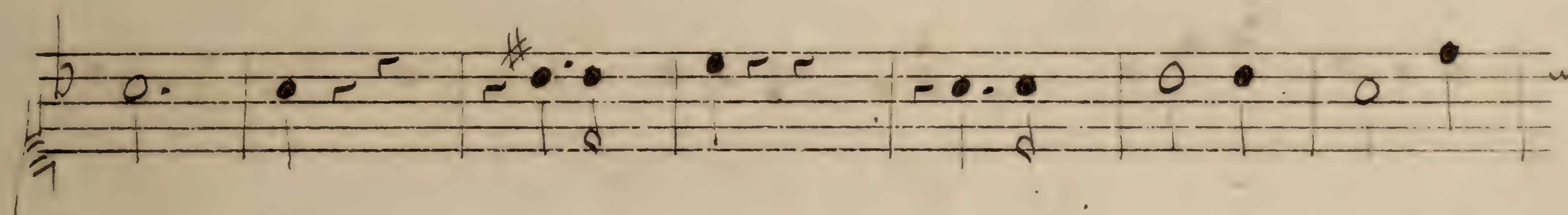


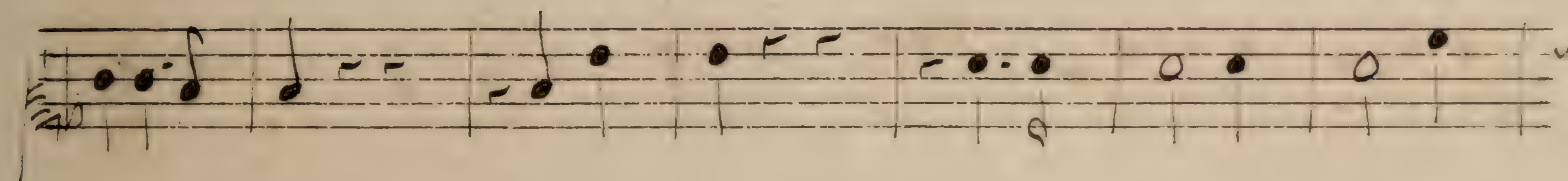


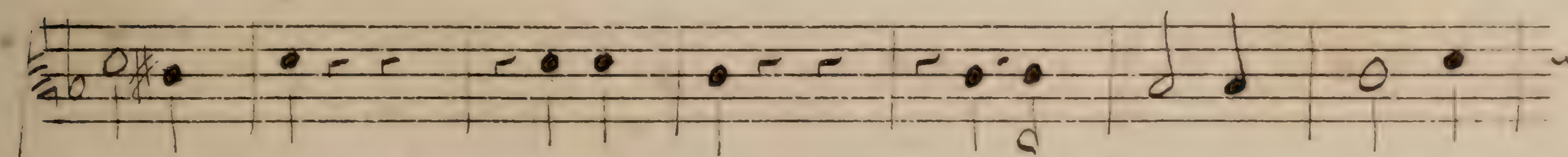

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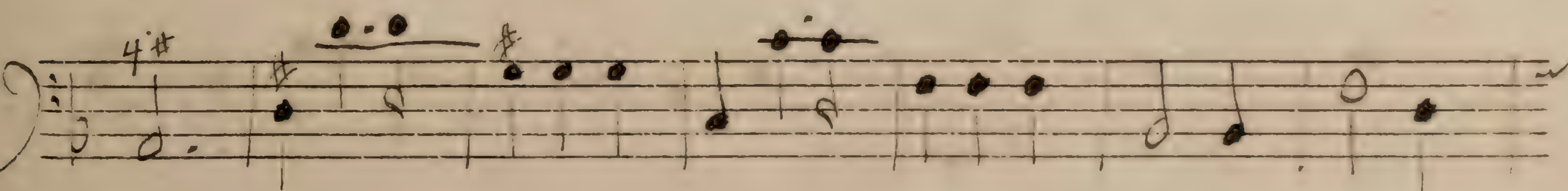


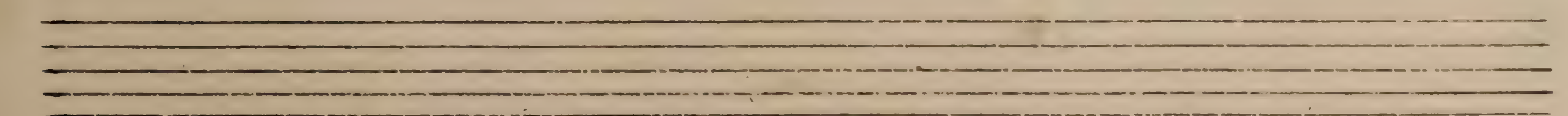


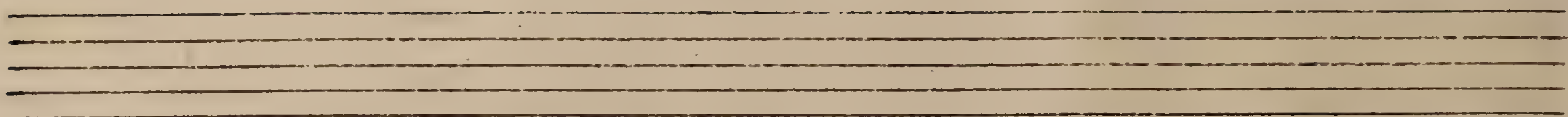


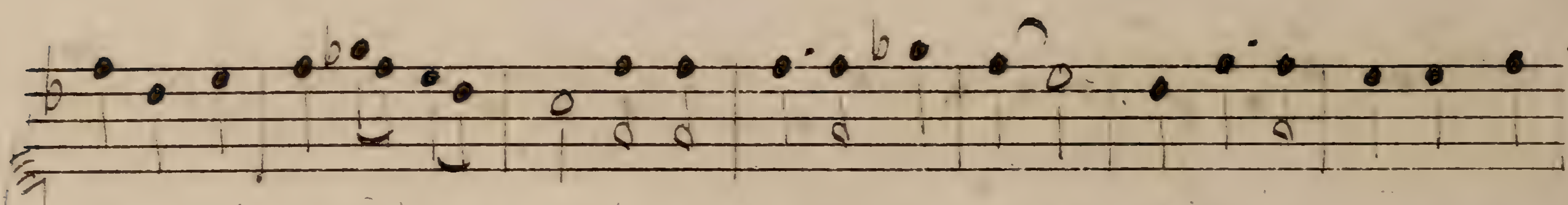




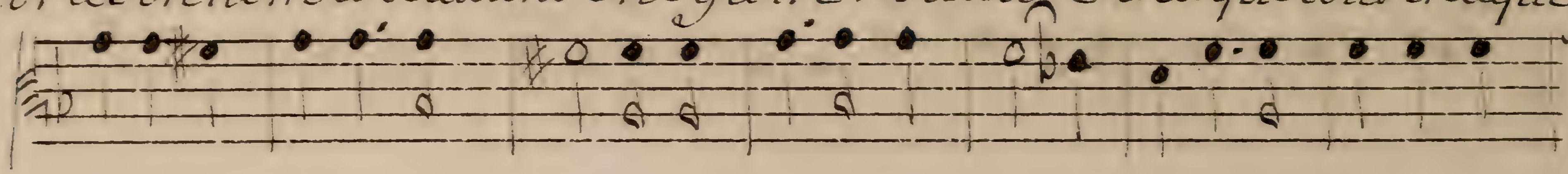




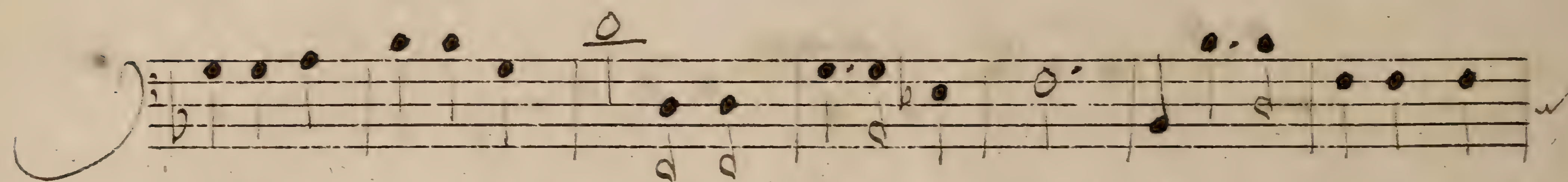




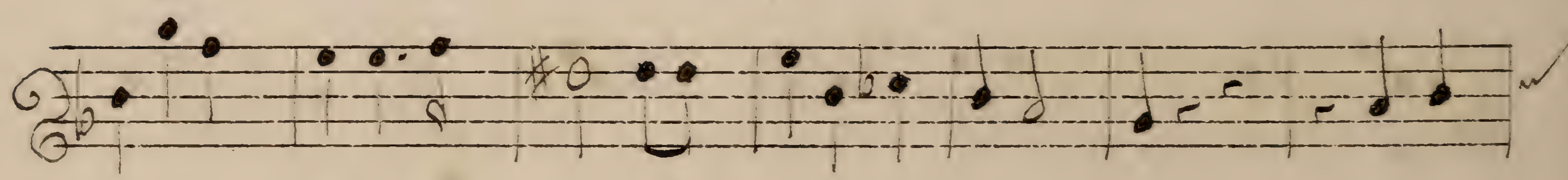
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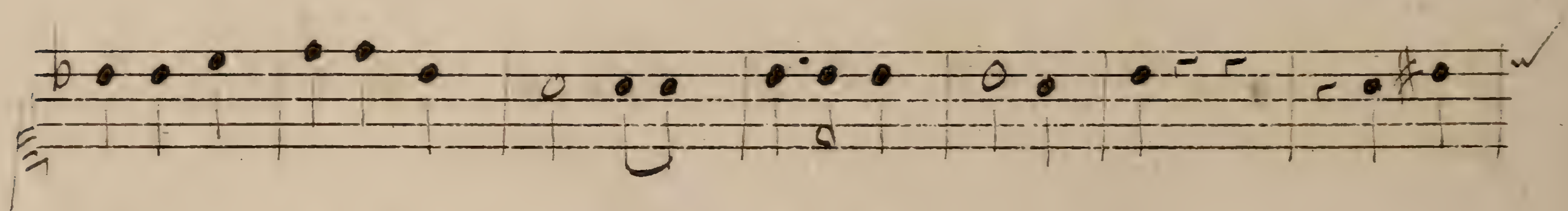


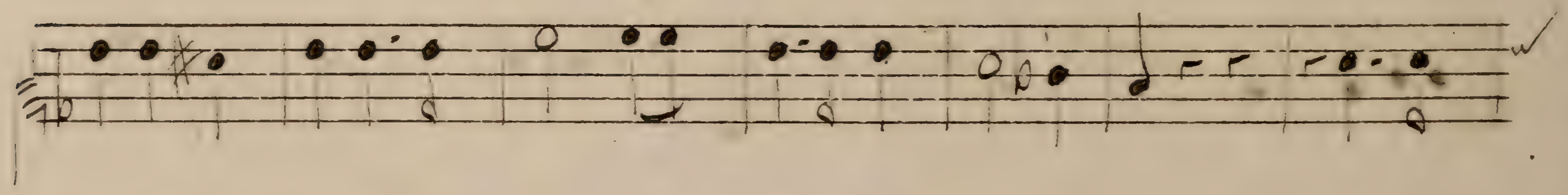


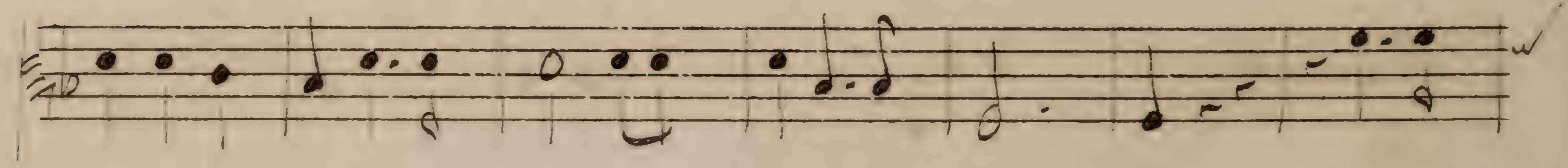


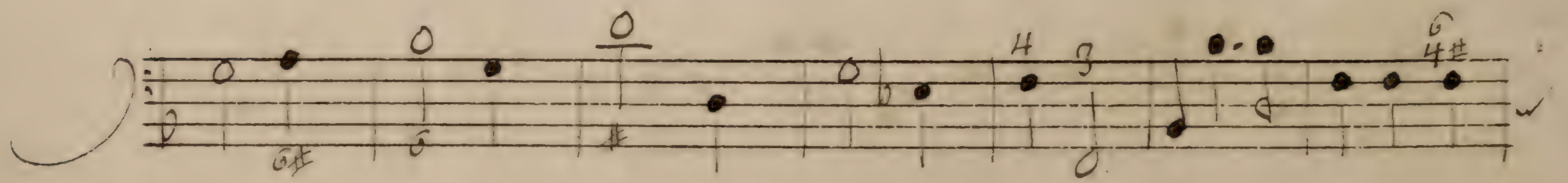
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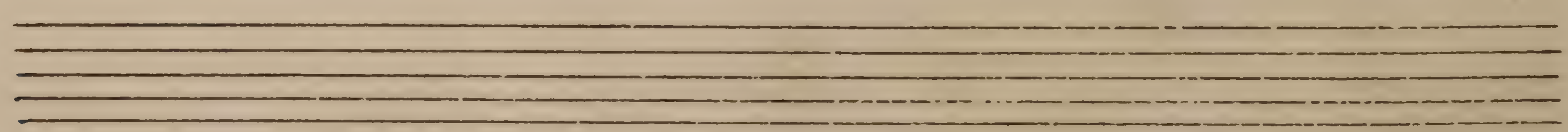


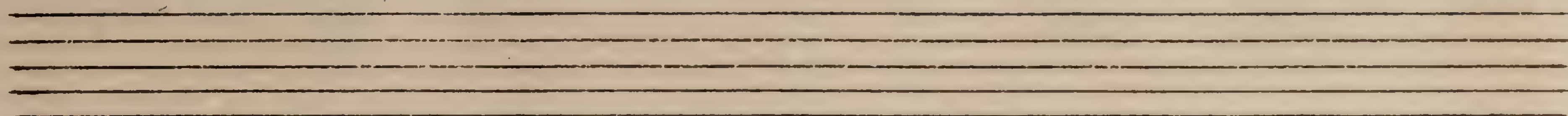


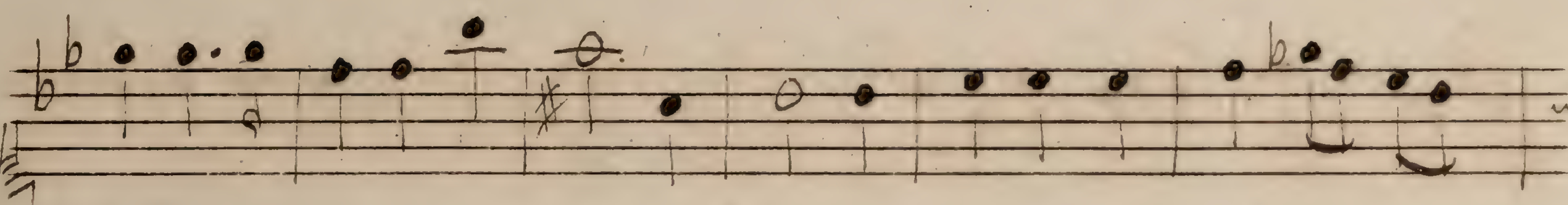




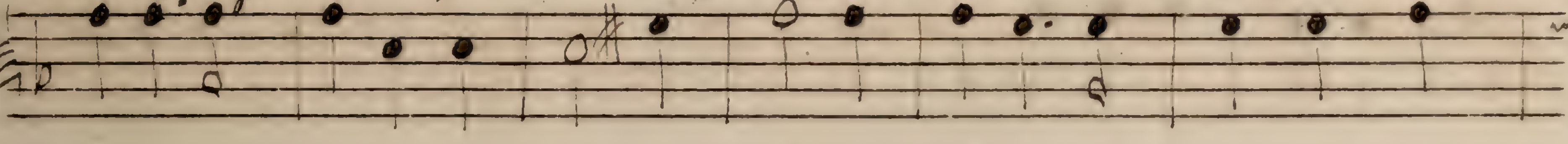


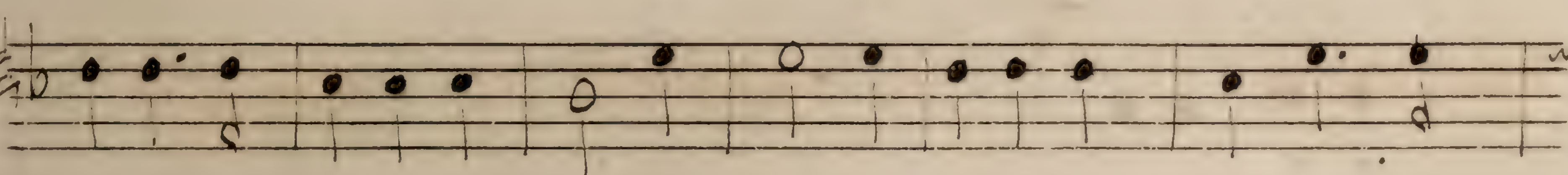


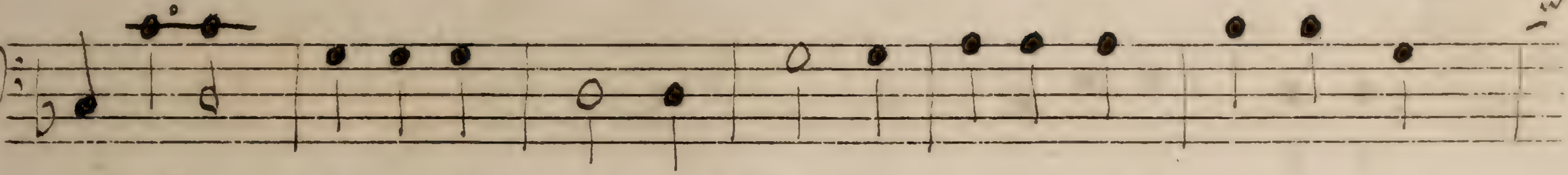




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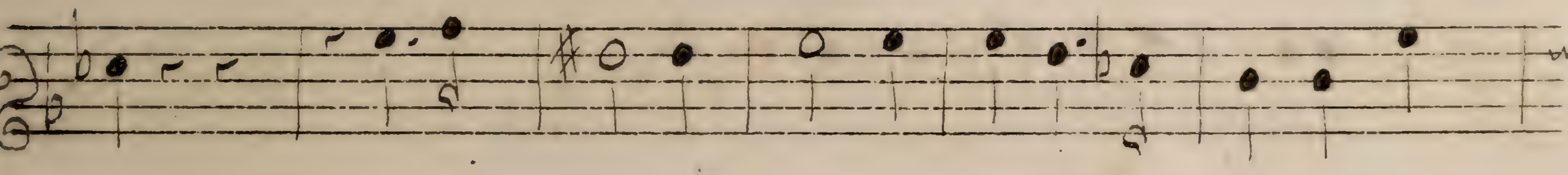


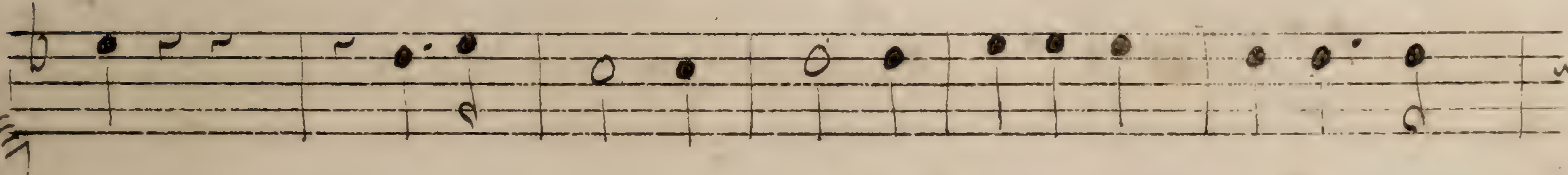


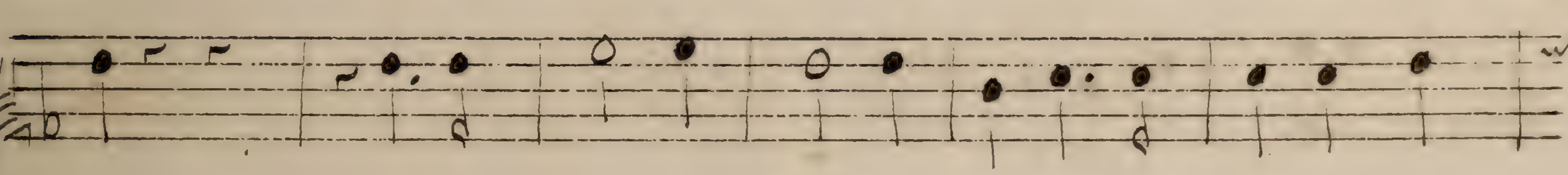


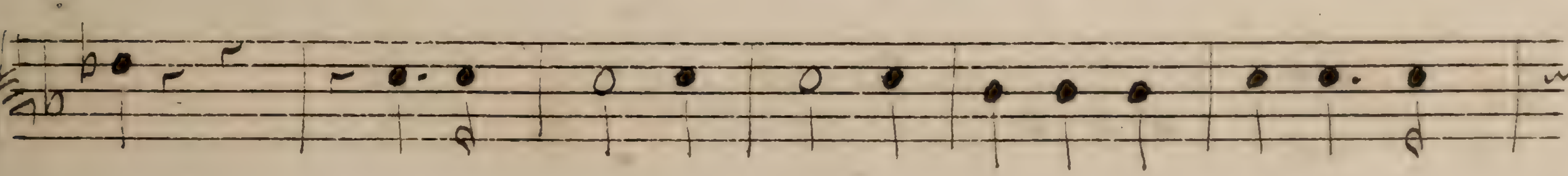
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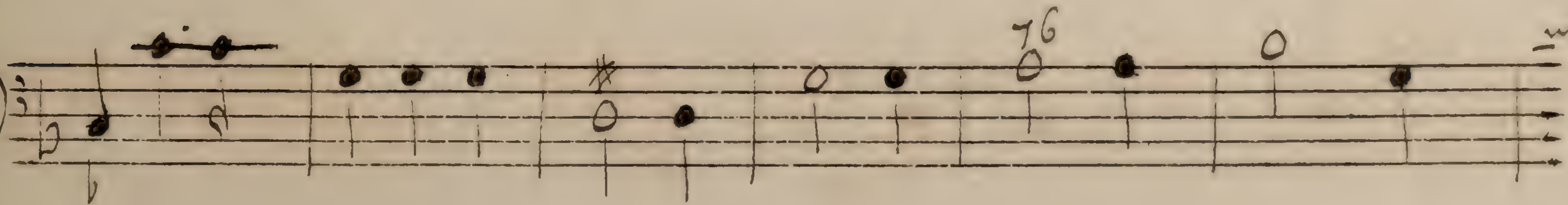


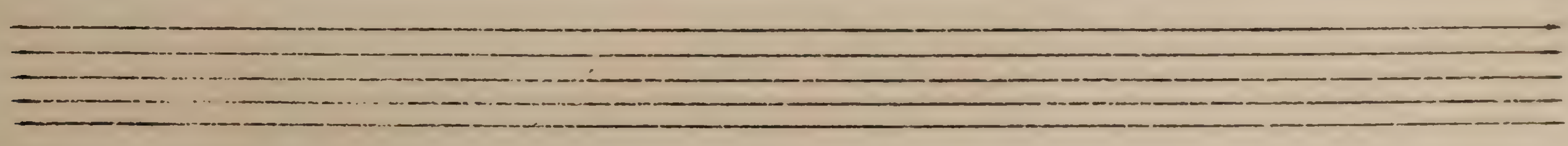


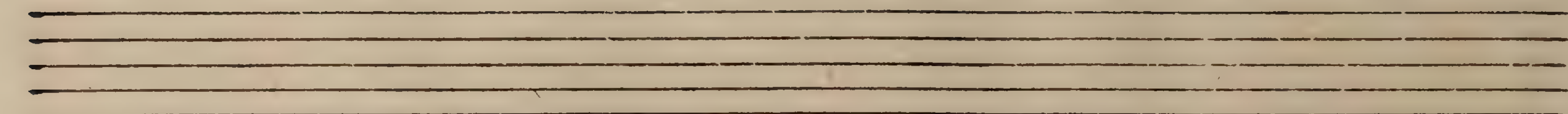


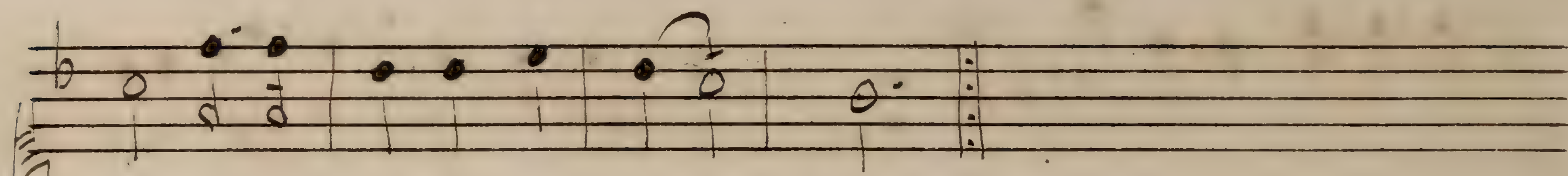


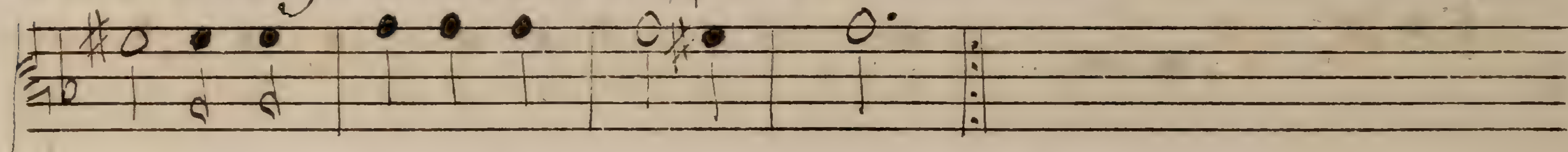


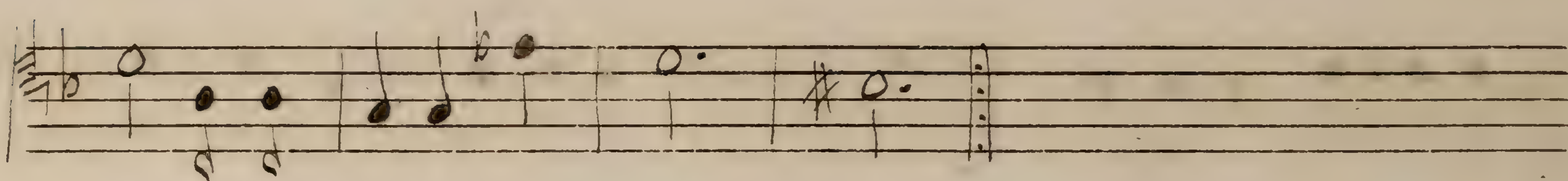


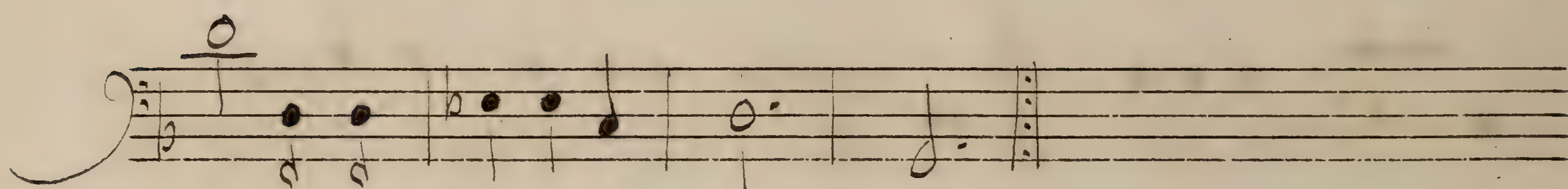




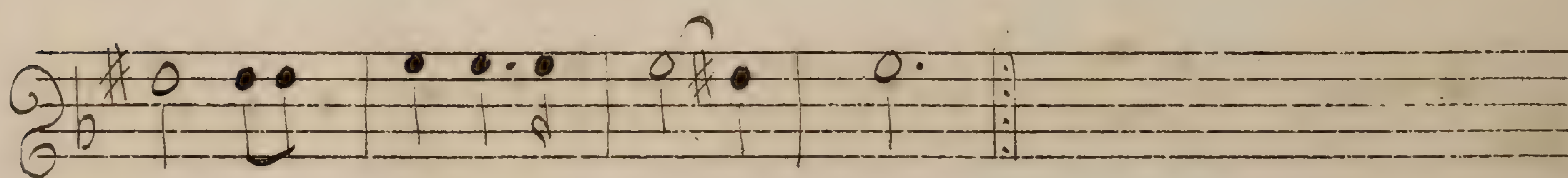

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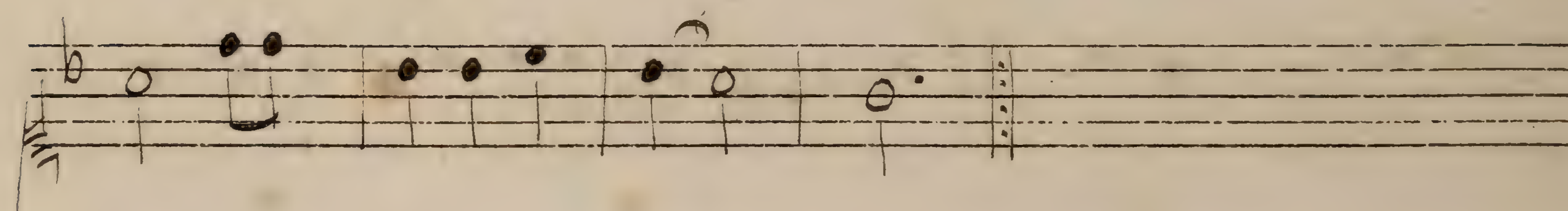


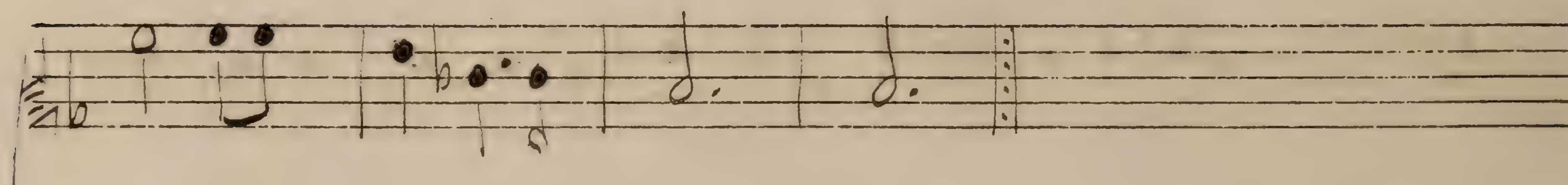


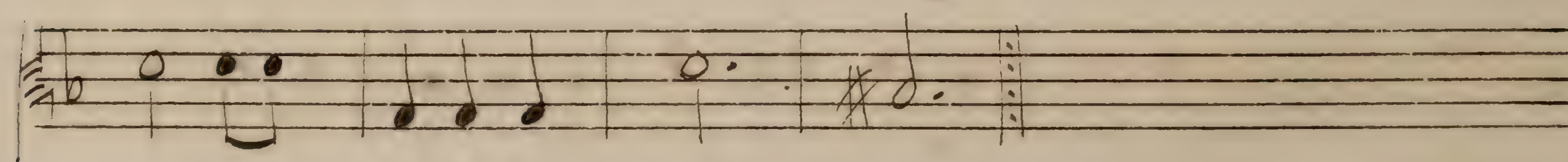

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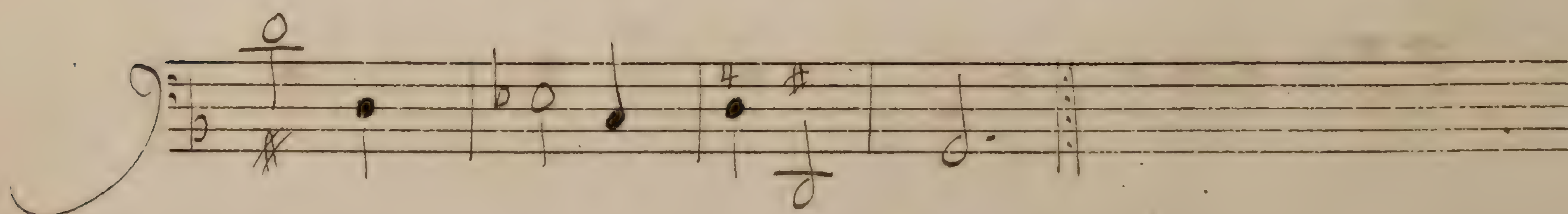








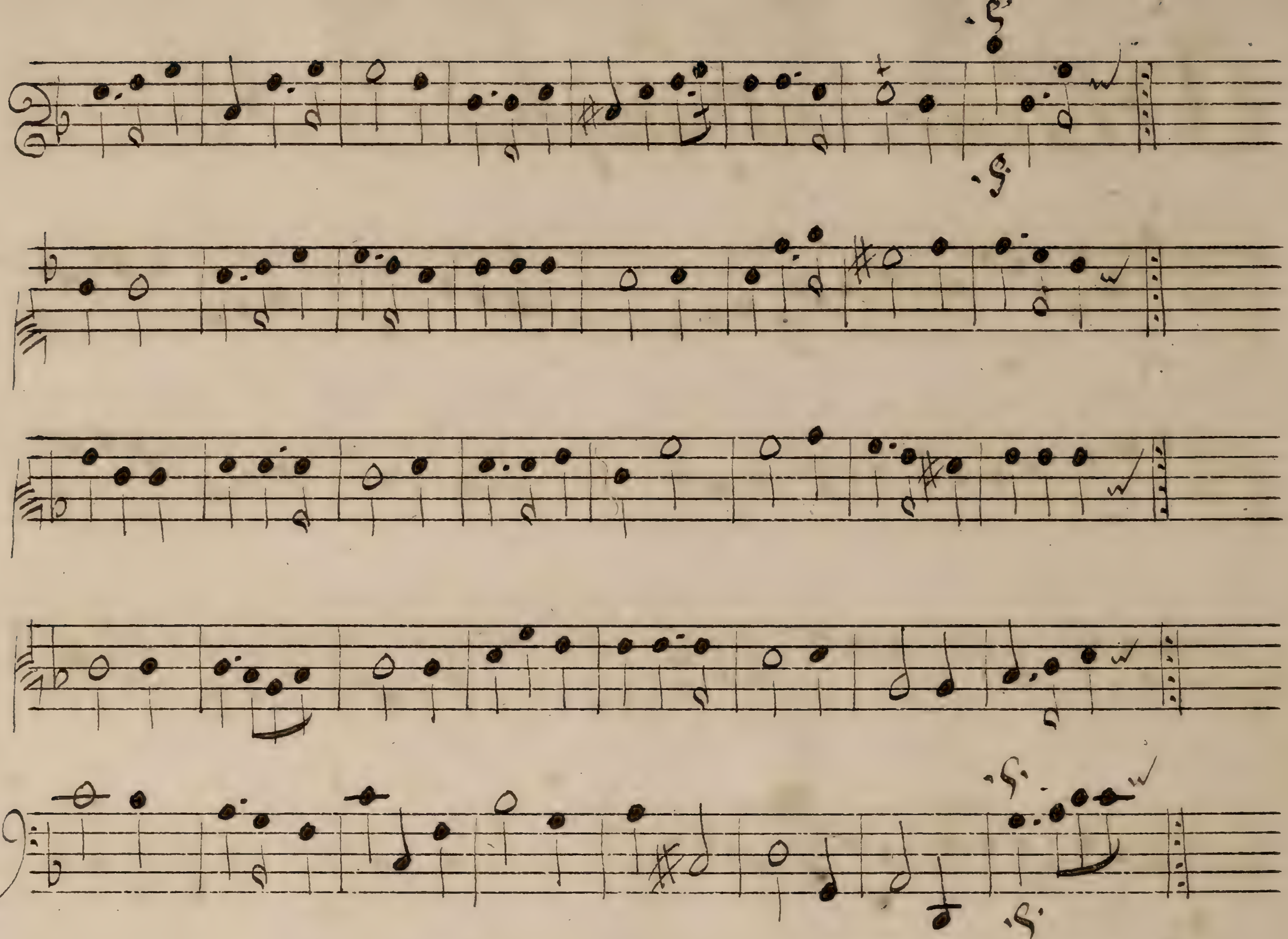




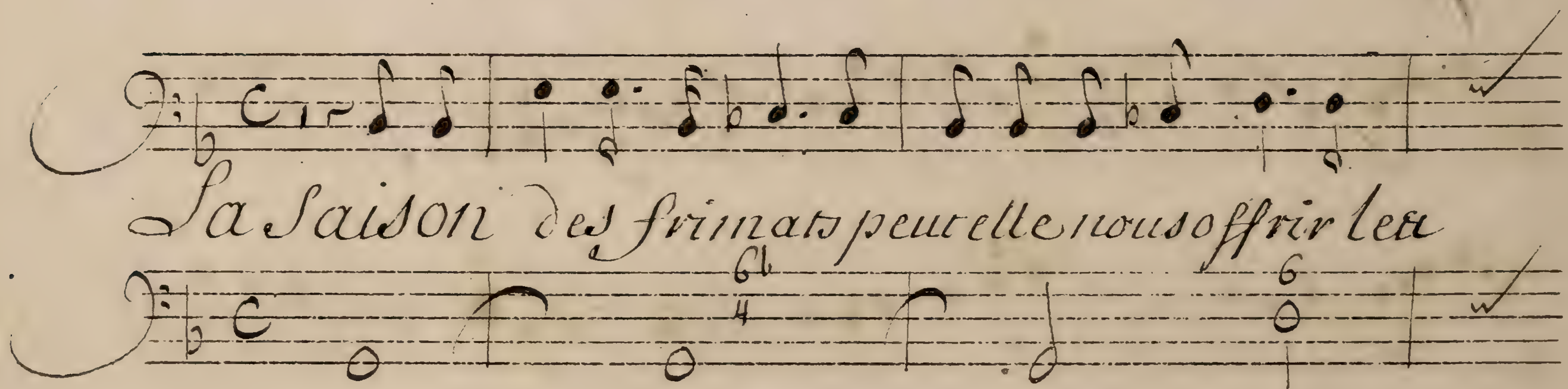


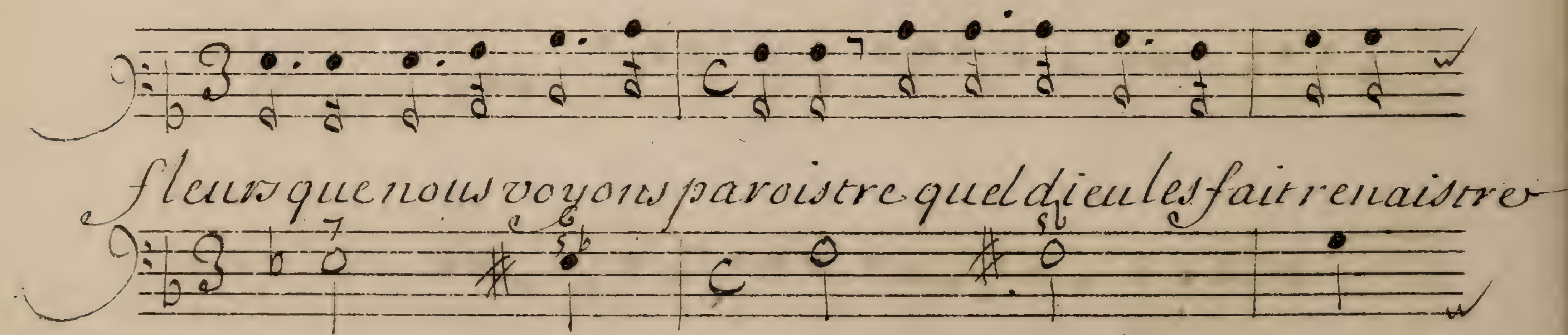
Air Pour les Nymphes De Flore

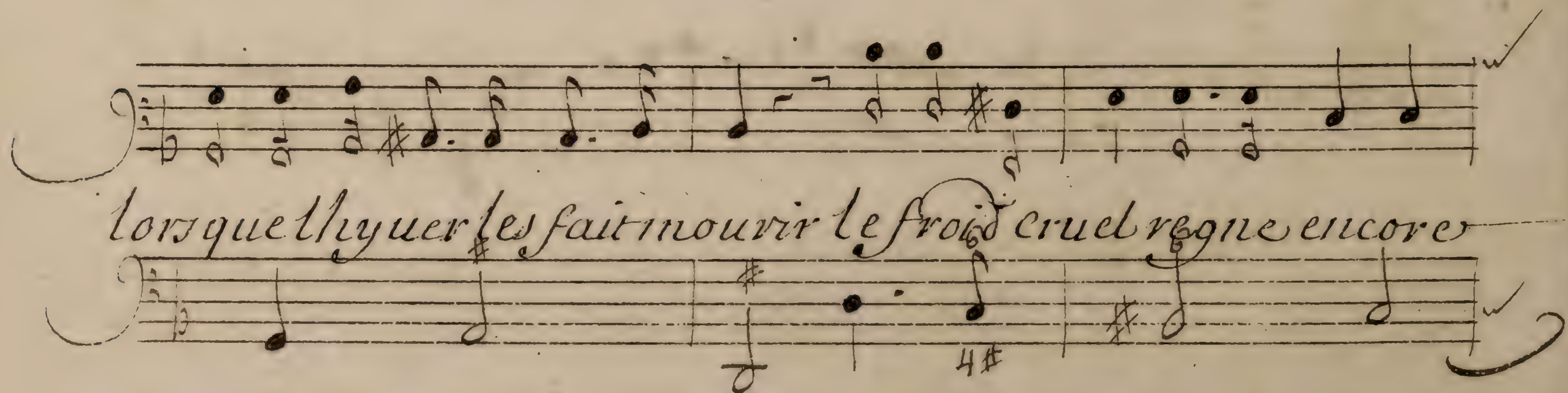




Le Temps Et Flore 1.







tout est glacé dans nos chāps d'ou vient que flore deuance le prin-

flore

temps quand i'attends les beaux jours ie viens toujours trop tard

plus le printemps s'auance et plus il m'est contraire son retour

presse le départ du heros a qui ie veux plaire

pour luy faire ma cour mes soins ont entrepris de brauer

desormais l'hyuer le plus terrible dans l'ardeur de luy plaire on -

a bientost appris a ne rien trouuer dimpossi-ble dans lar-

deur de luy plaire on a bientost appris a ne rien trouuer

dimpossi-ble

Flore

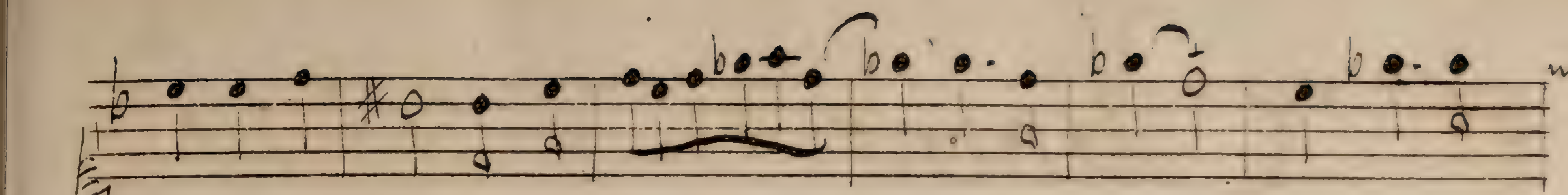
Les plaisirs a ses yeux ont beau se presenter Si-

le Tems

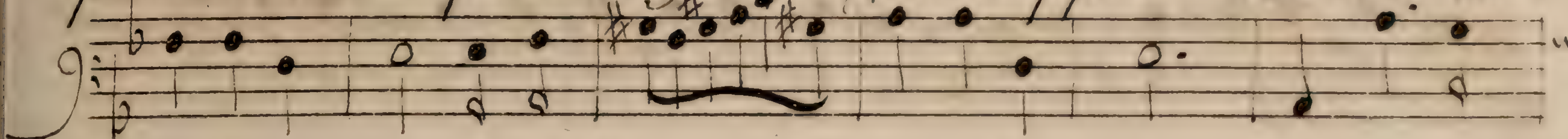
Les plaisirs a ses yeux ont beau se presenter Si-

tost quil voit Bellonne il quitte tout pour elle; le Rien ne

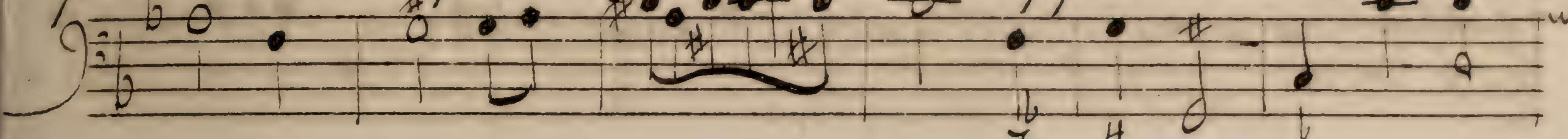
tost quil voit Bellonne il quitte tout pour elle; le Rien ne
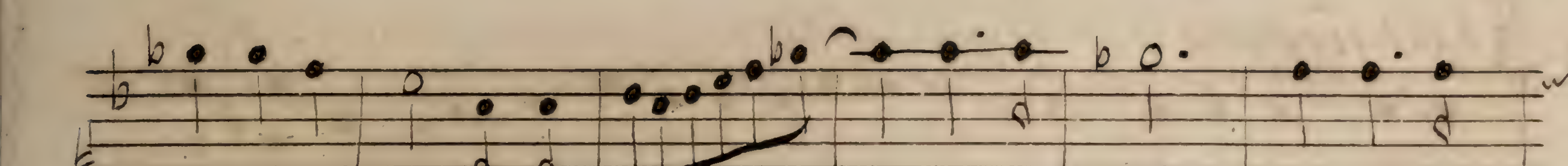


peut l'arrester quand la gloi - re l'appel - le rien ne

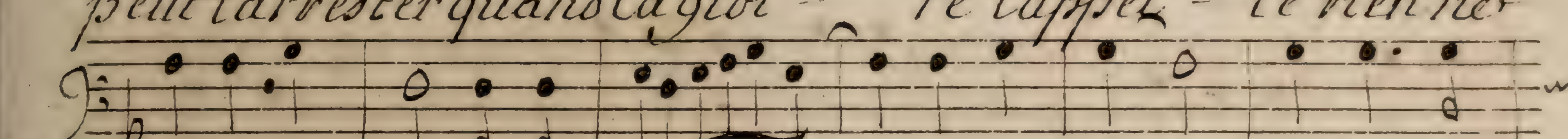


peut l'arrester quand la gloi - re l'appel le rien ne

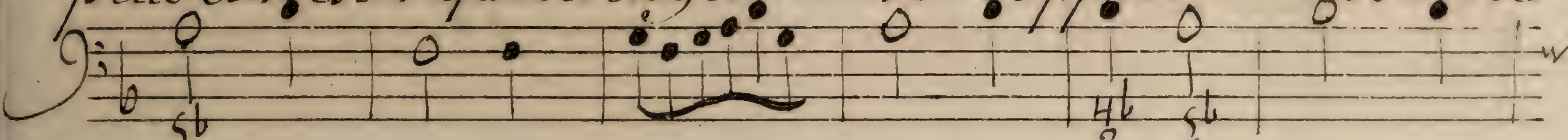


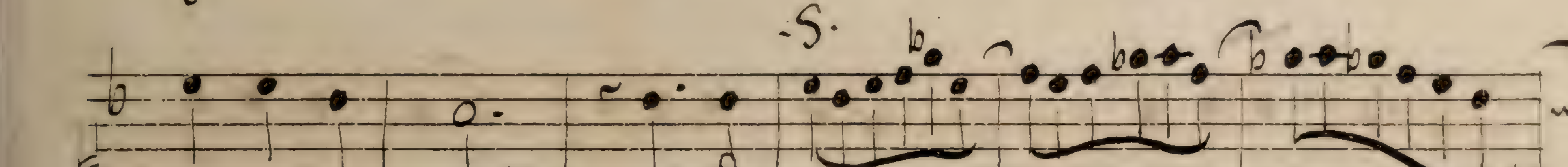


peut l'arrester quand la gloi - re l'appel - le rien ne

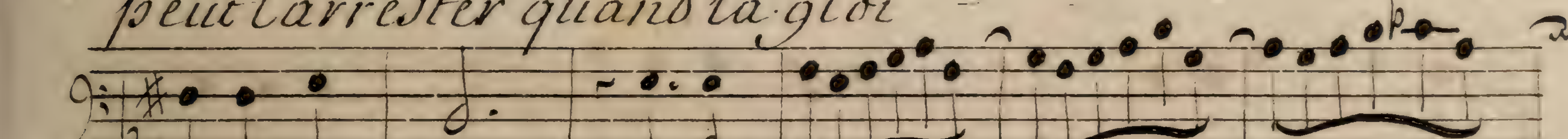


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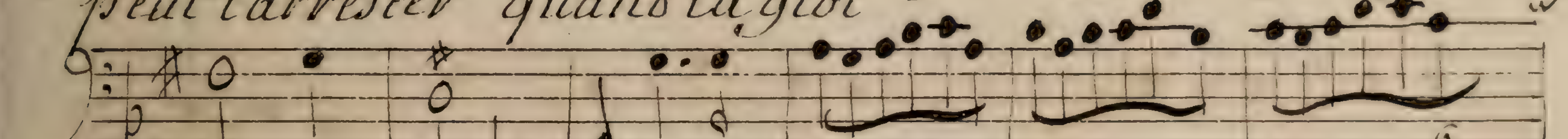




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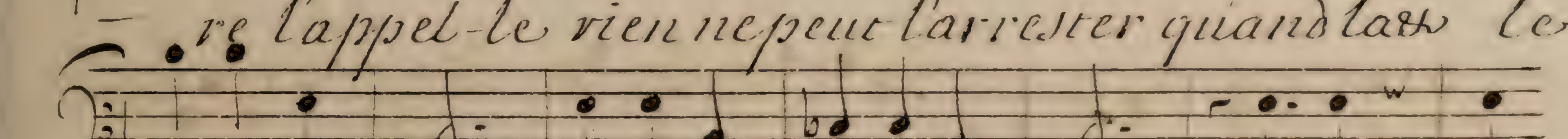


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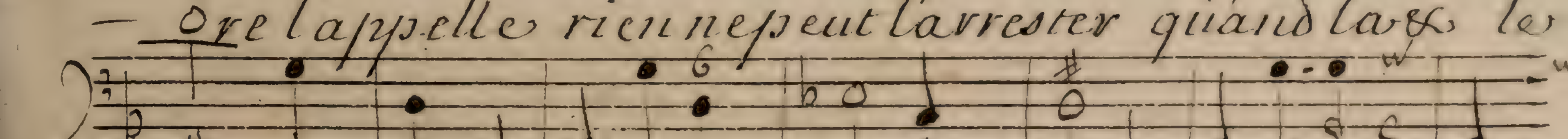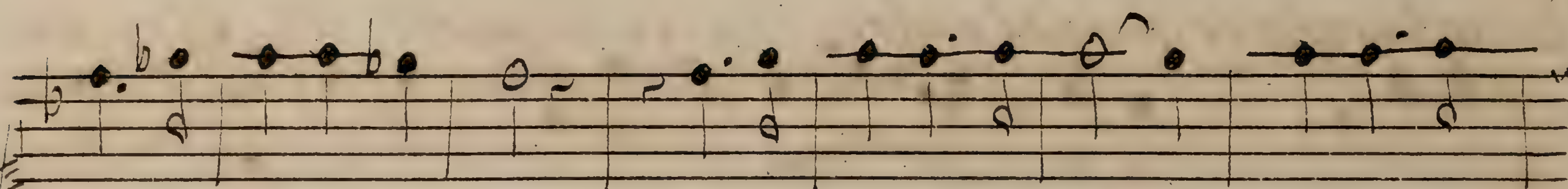




- re l'appel-le rien ne peut l'arrester quand la + le



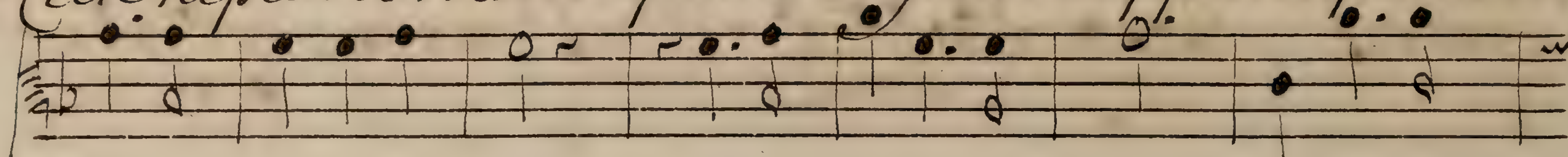
- re l'appelle rien ne peut l'arrester quand la + le



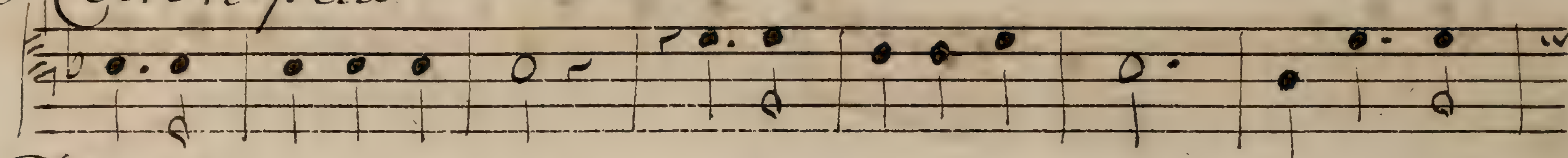
Choeur



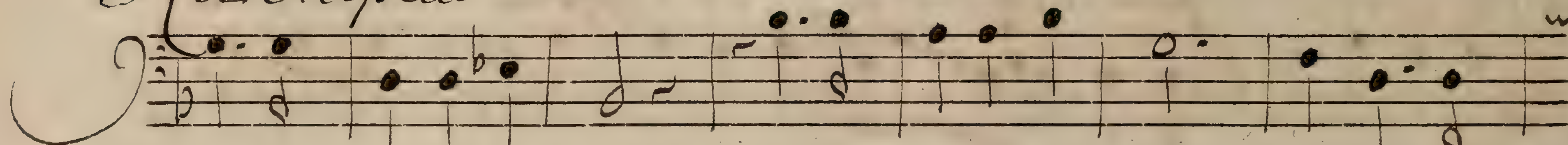
Rien ne peut l'arrester quand la gloire l'appelle quand la



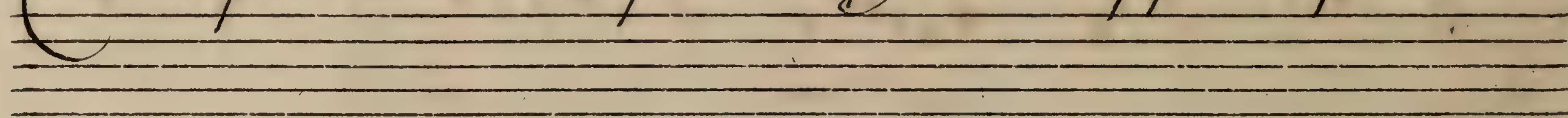
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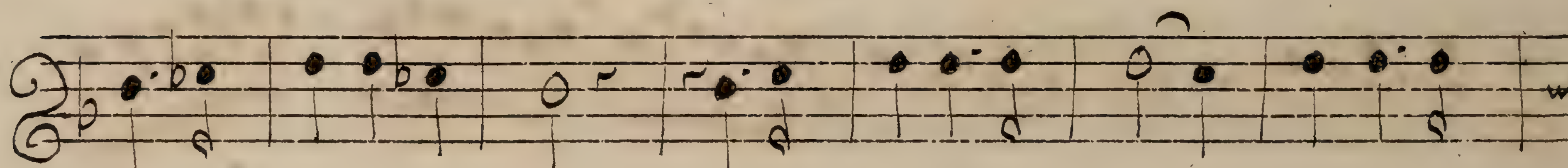


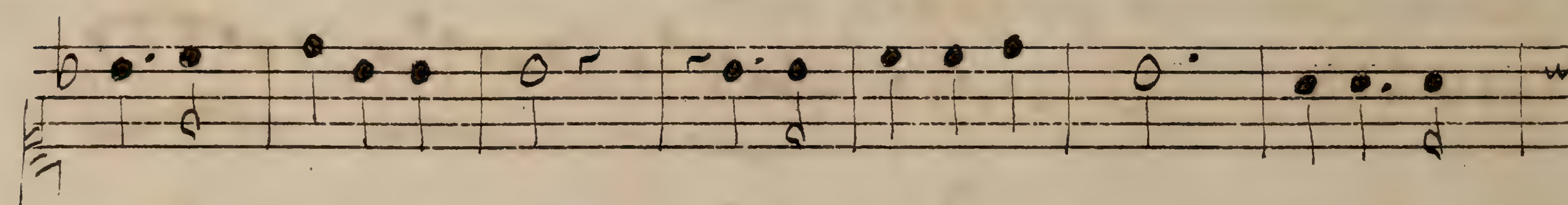
Rien ne peut

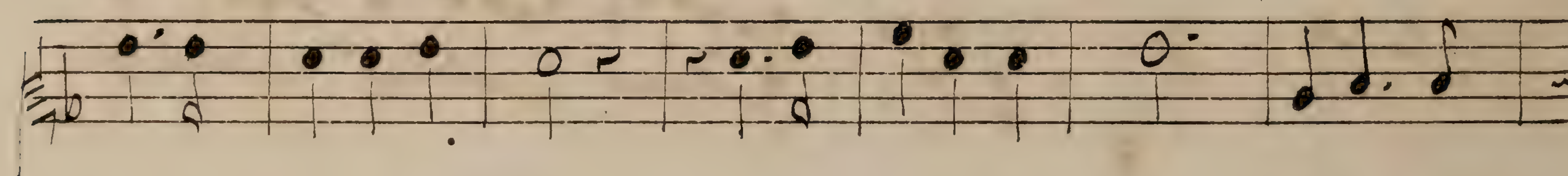


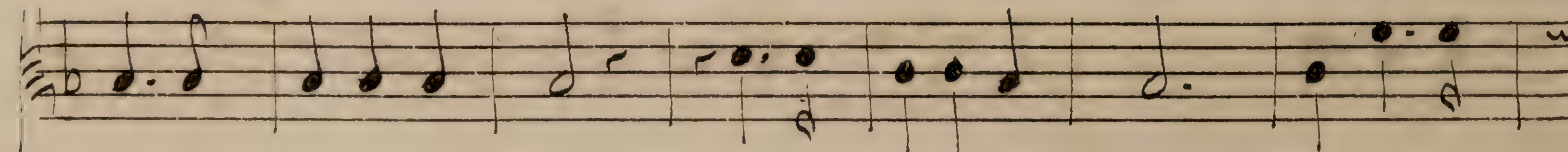
Rien ne peut l'arrester quand la gloire l'appelle quand la

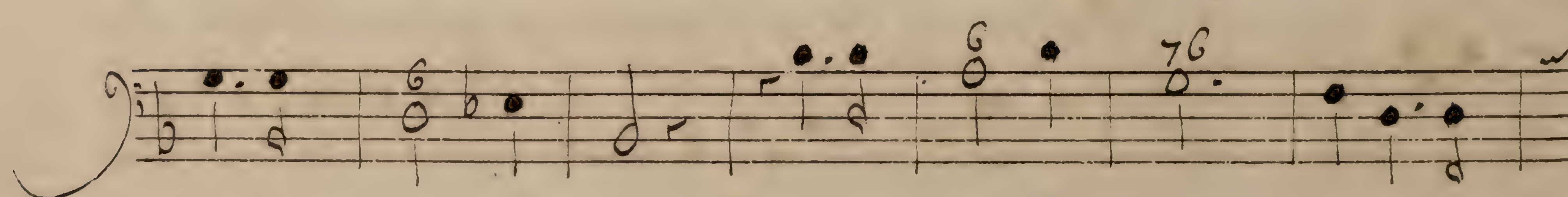










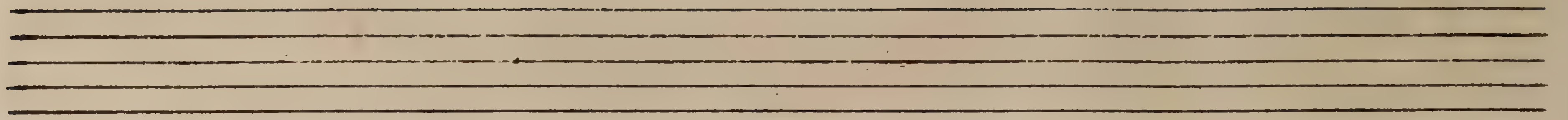


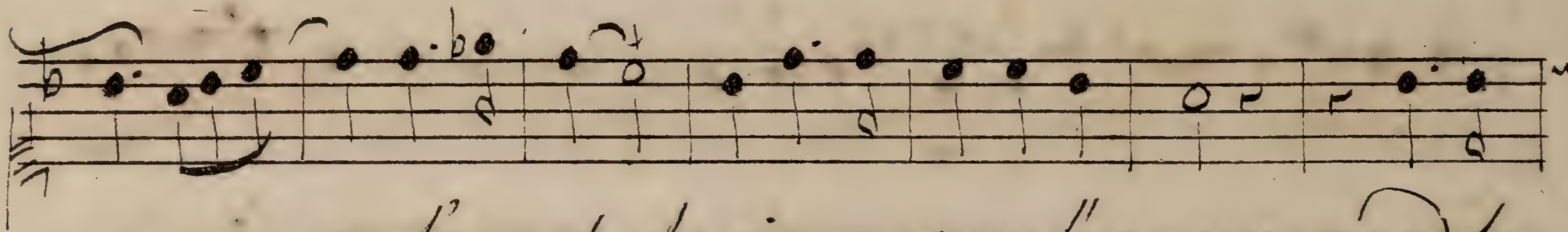


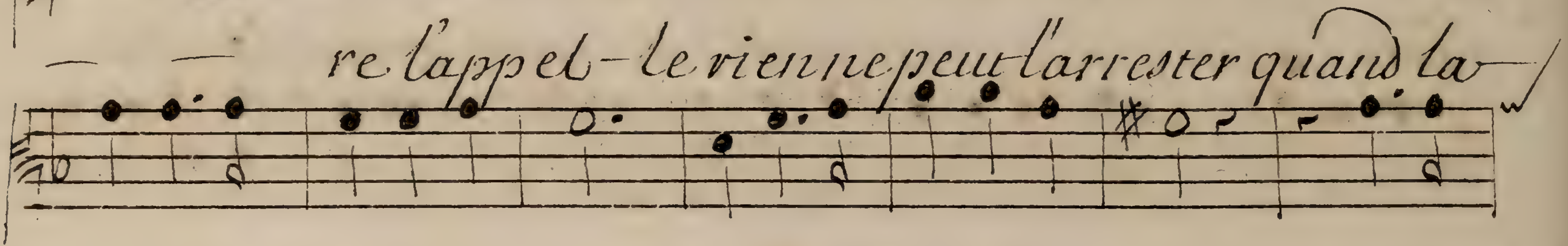
gloire l'appel-le rien ne peut l'arrester quand la gloi -

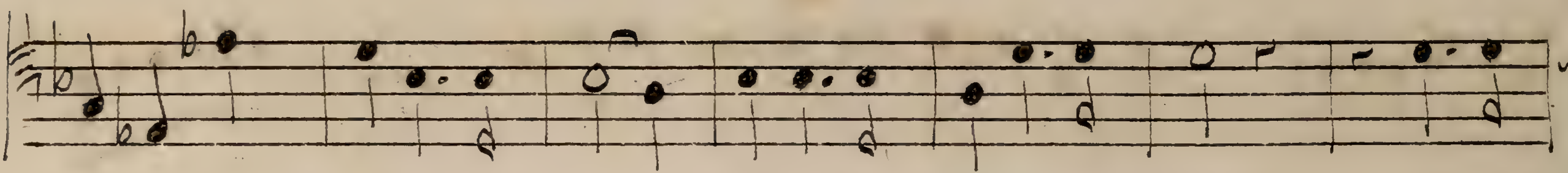
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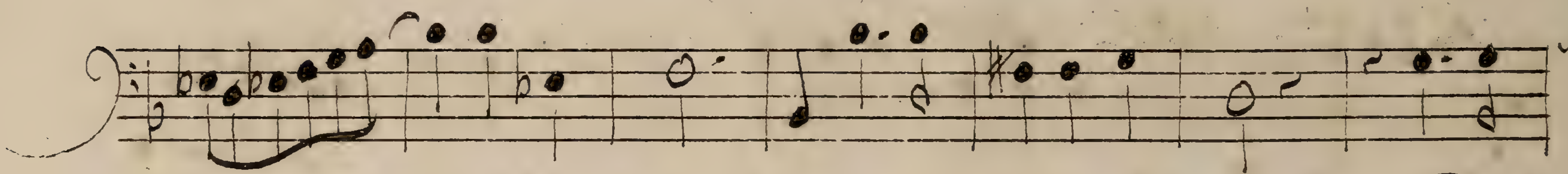
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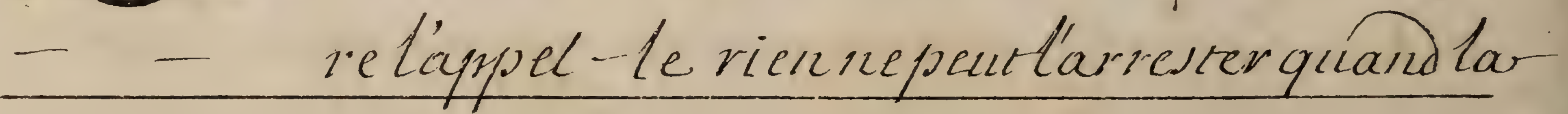




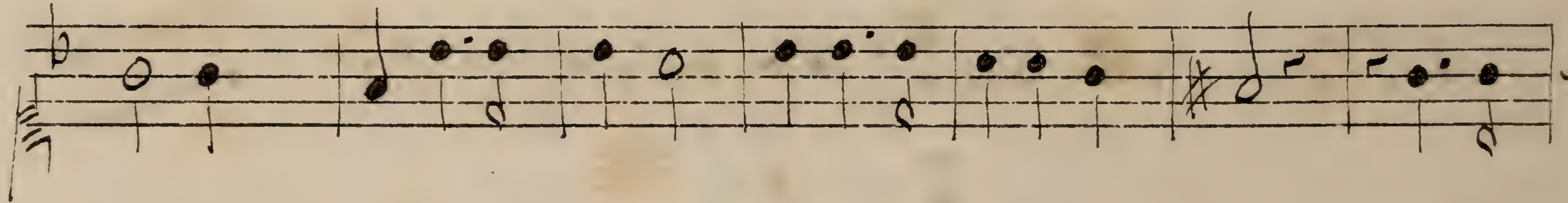

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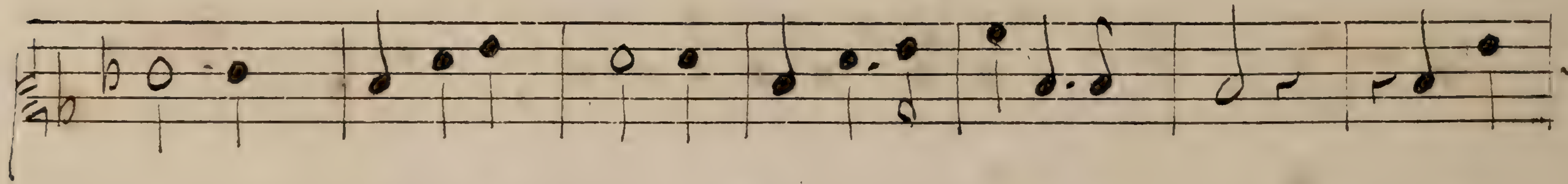


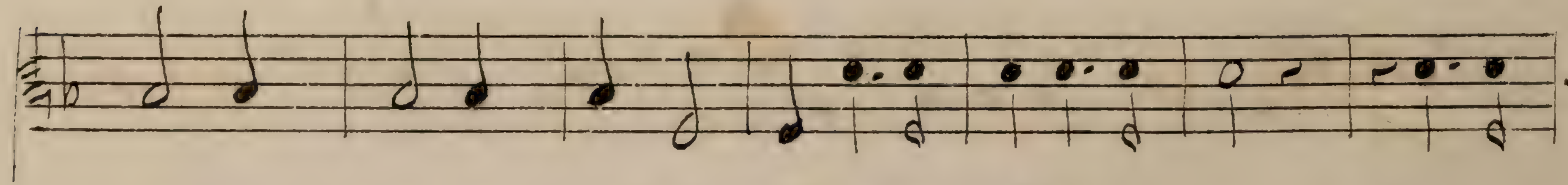


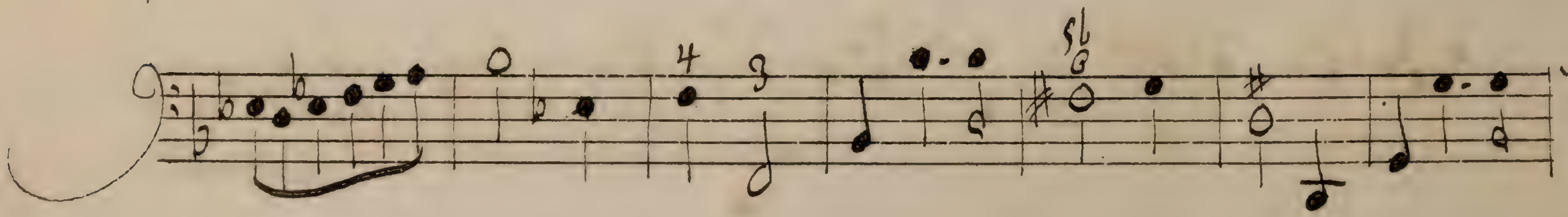

re l'appel - le rien ne peut l'arrester quand la

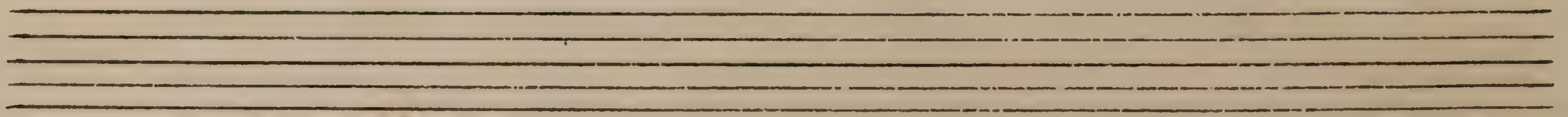


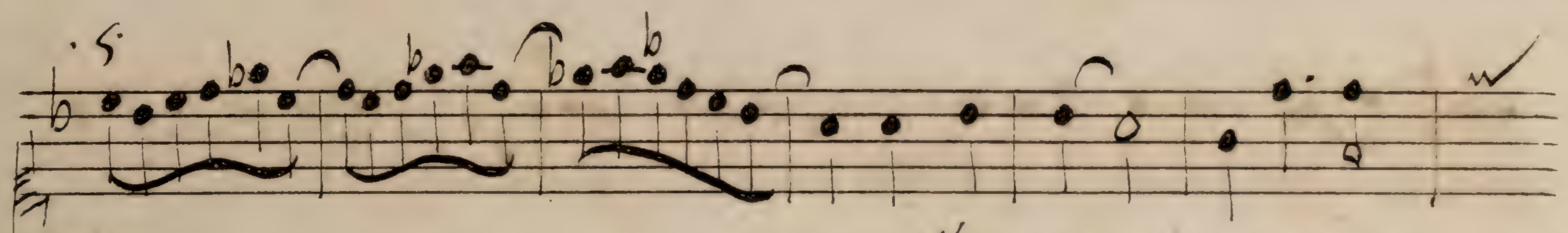




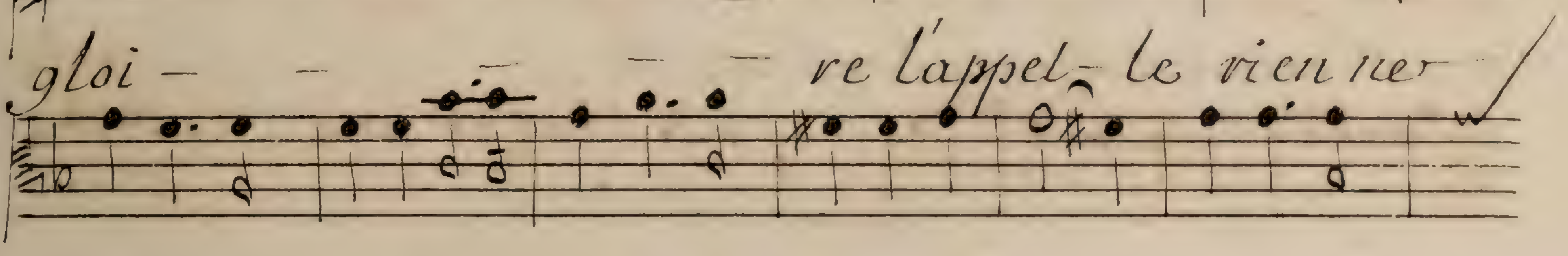


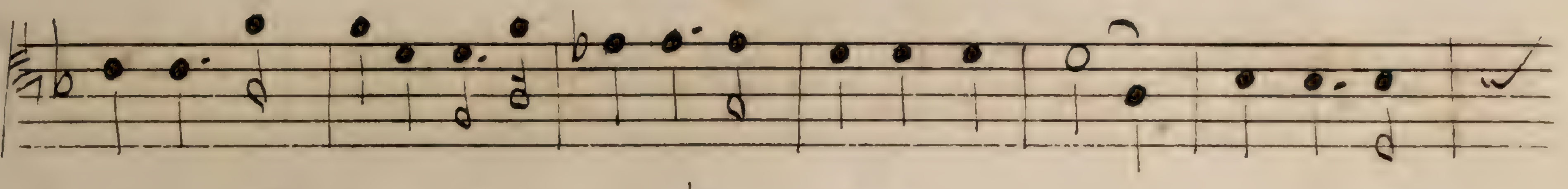


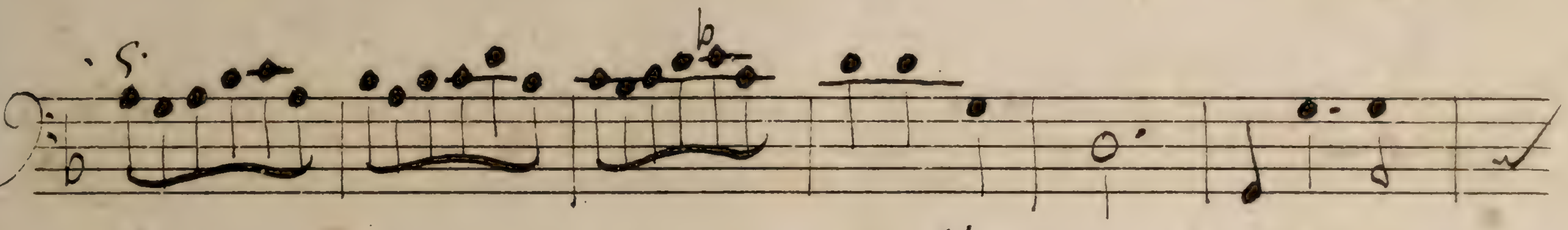




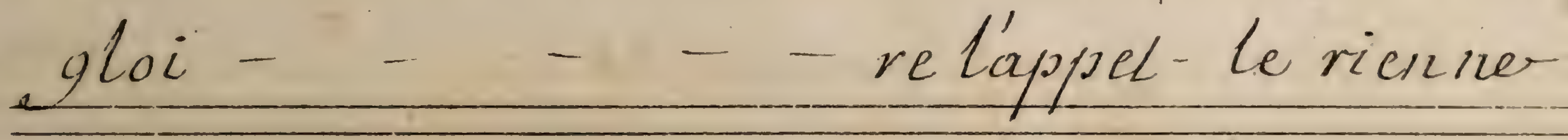
gloi - - - - - re l'appel- le vien ner

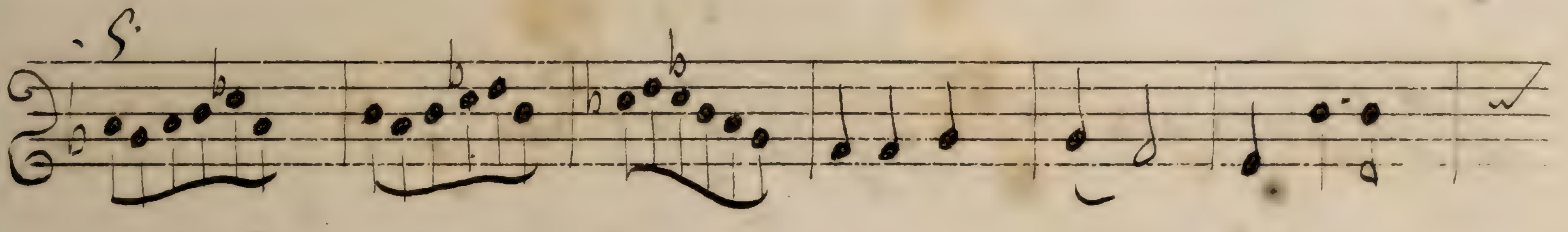


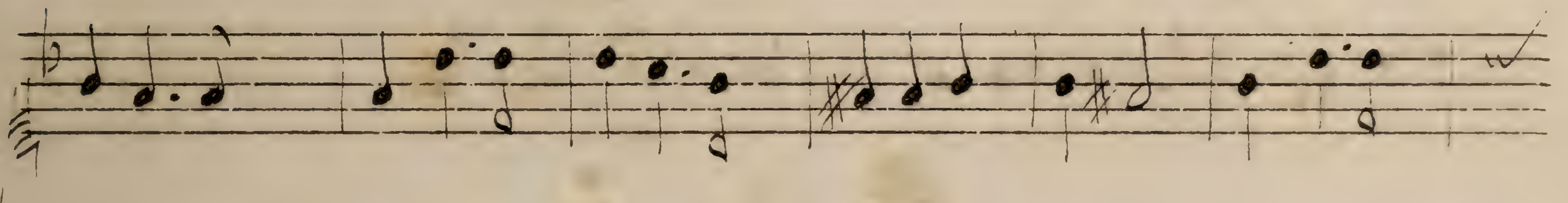


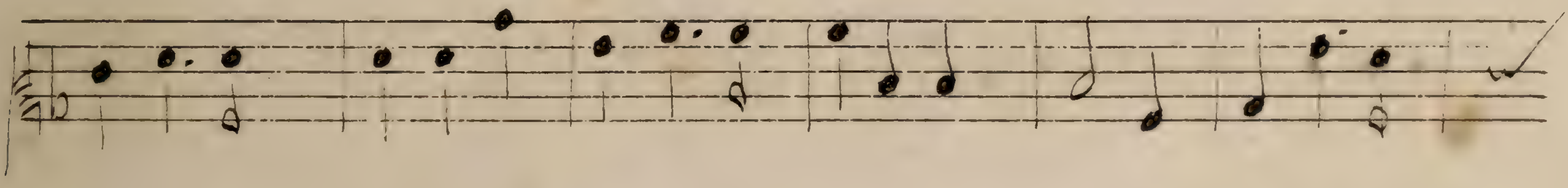


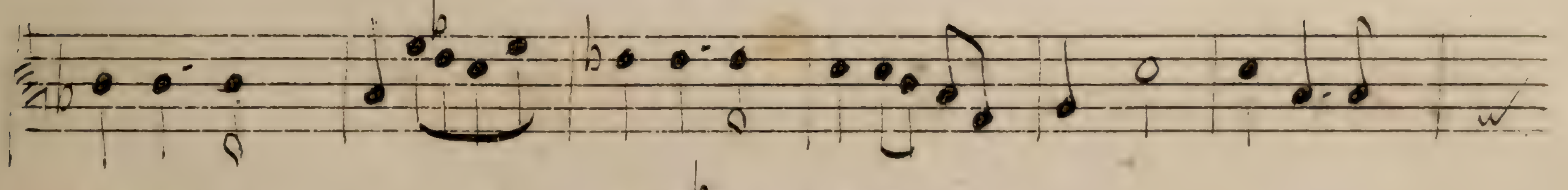
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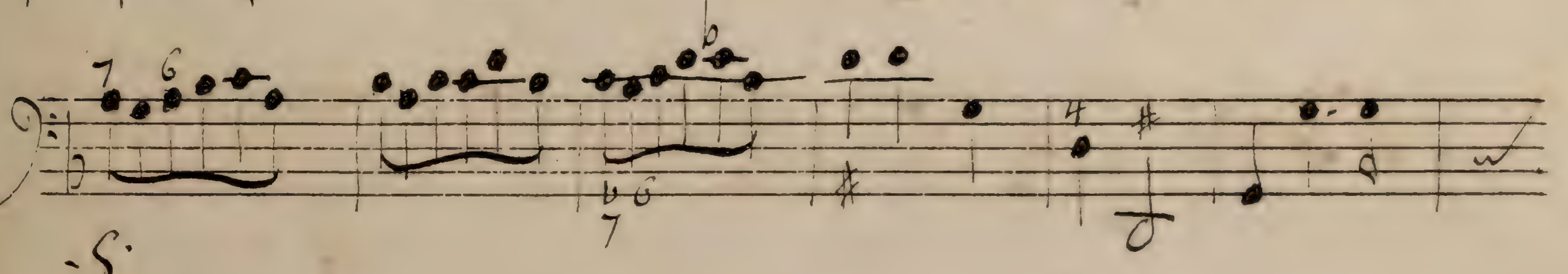


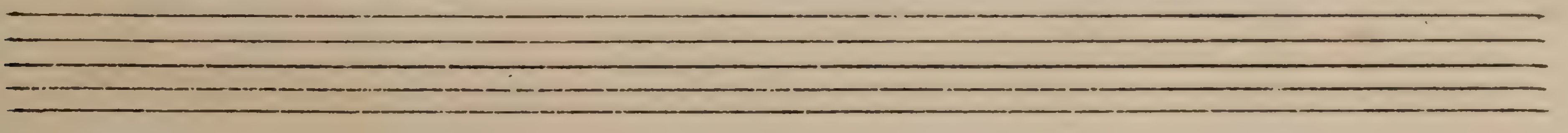








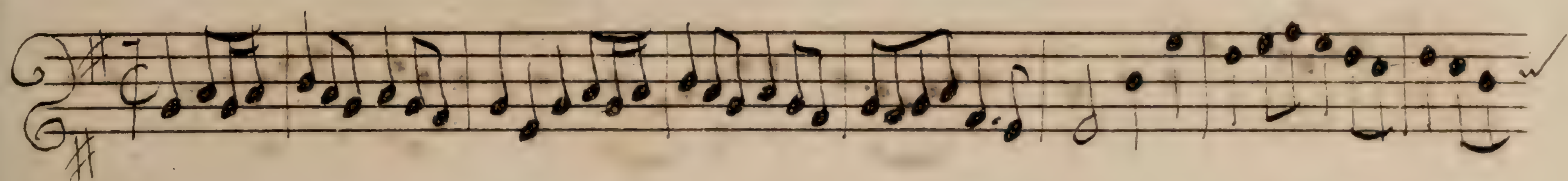
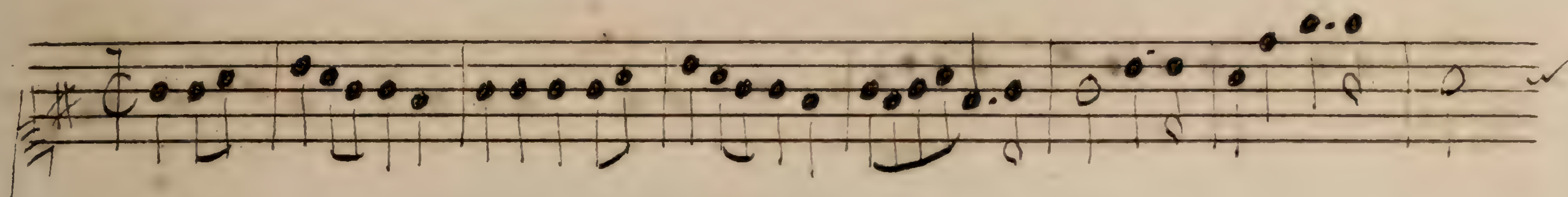


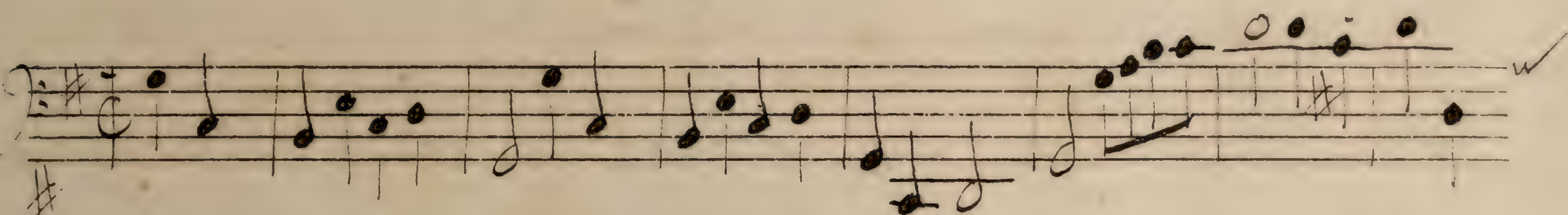


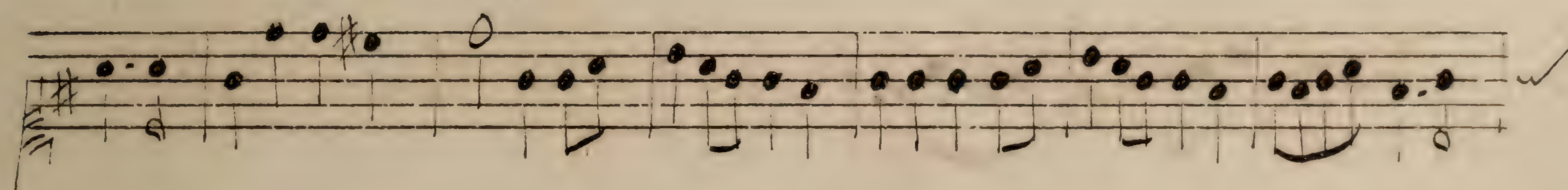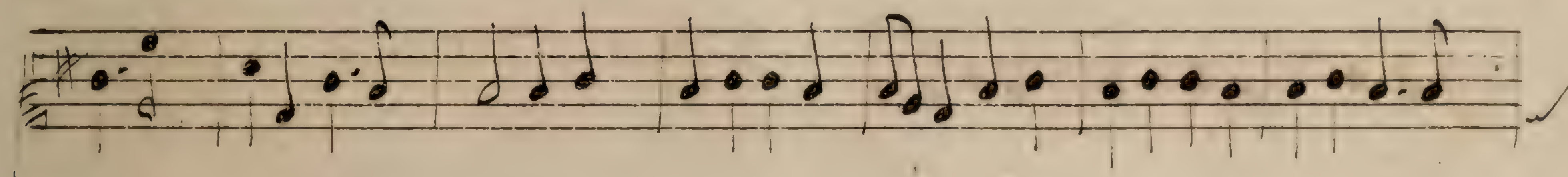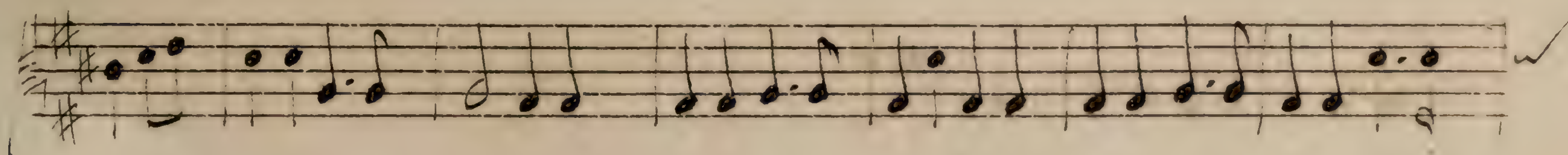
peut l'arrester quand la gloire &c pelle

peut l'arrester quand la gloire &c pelle
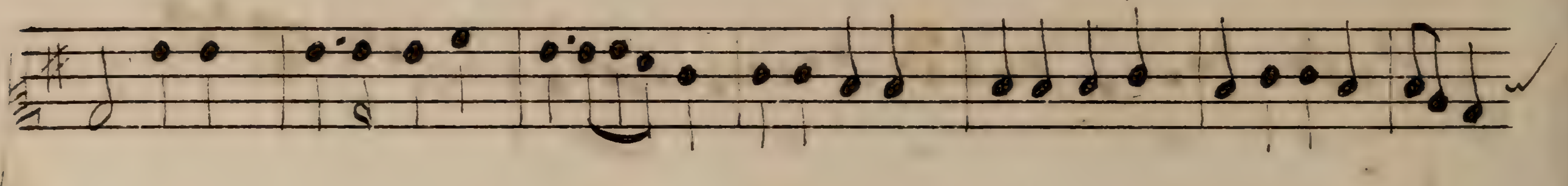
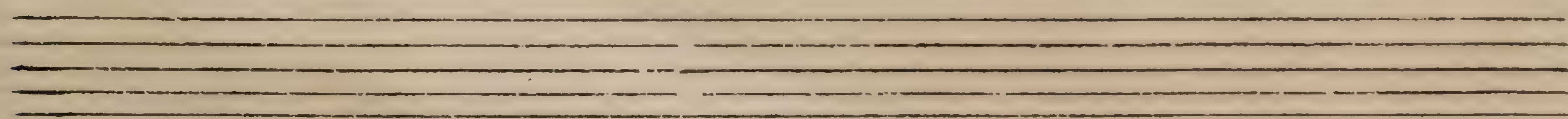
Air Pour La Suite De Flore

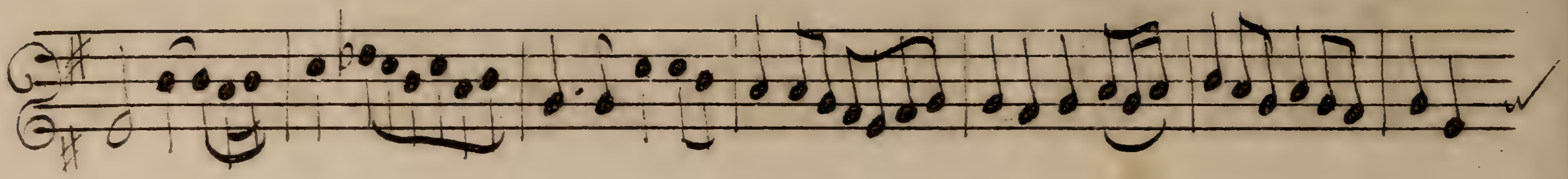
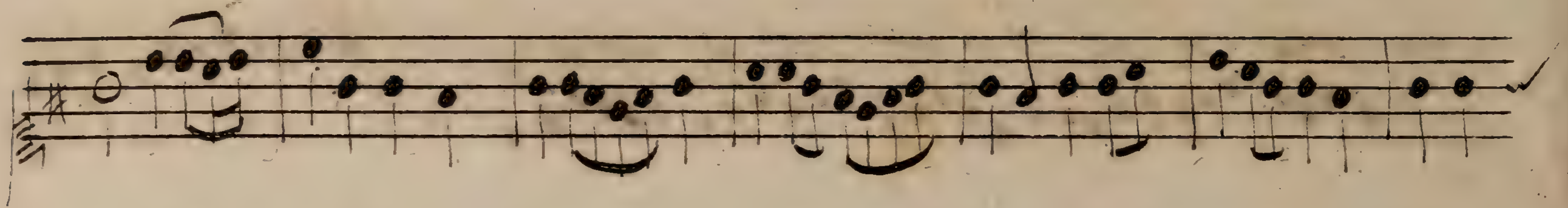



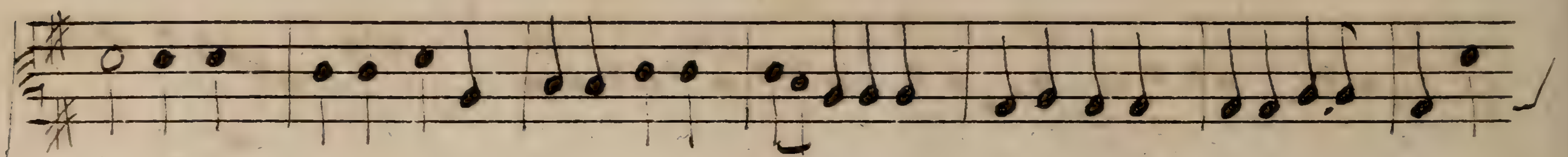
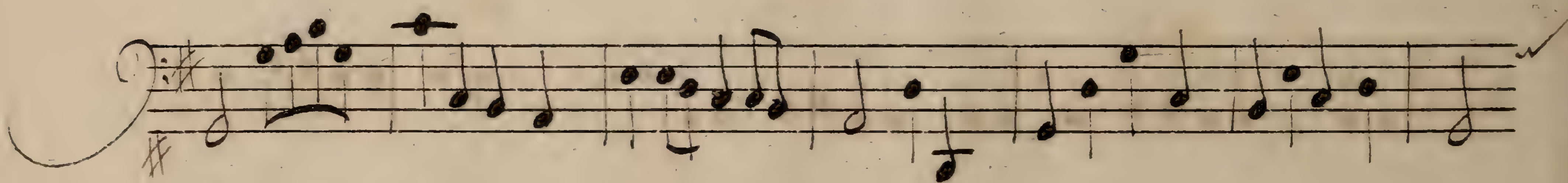
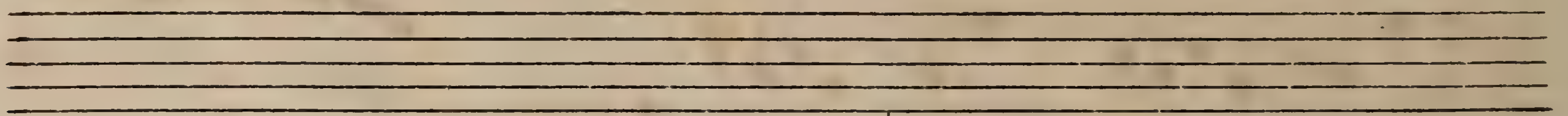
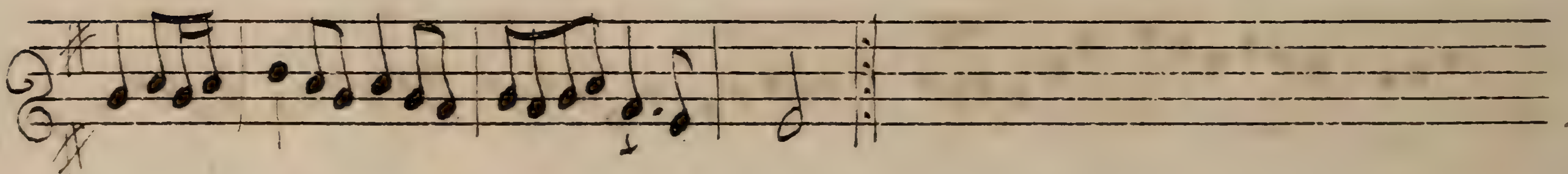
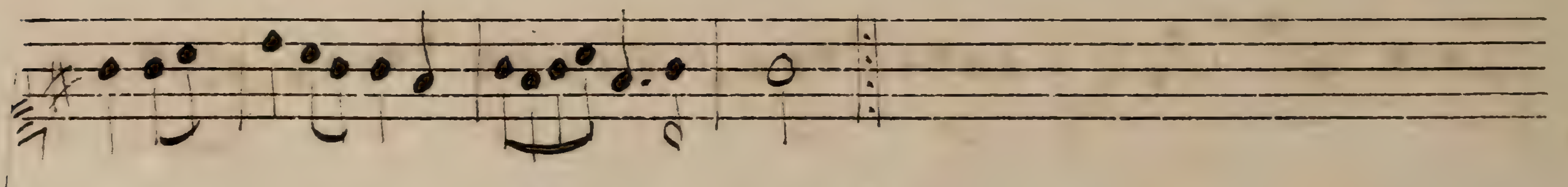
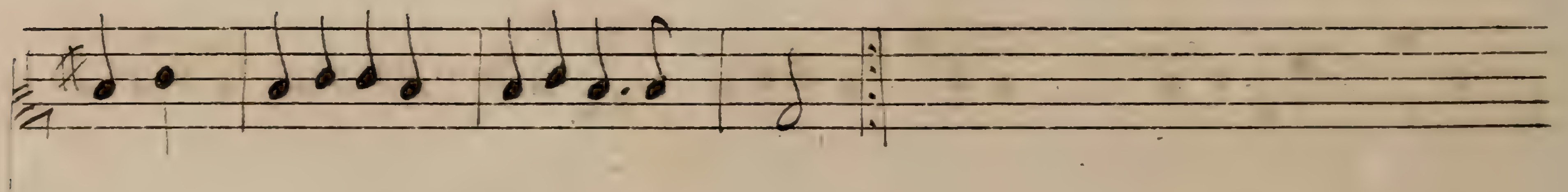
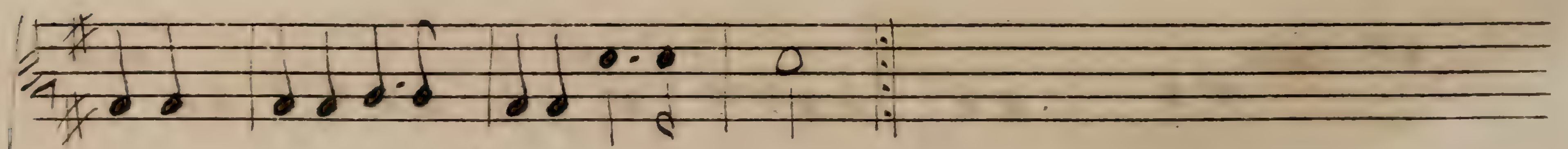
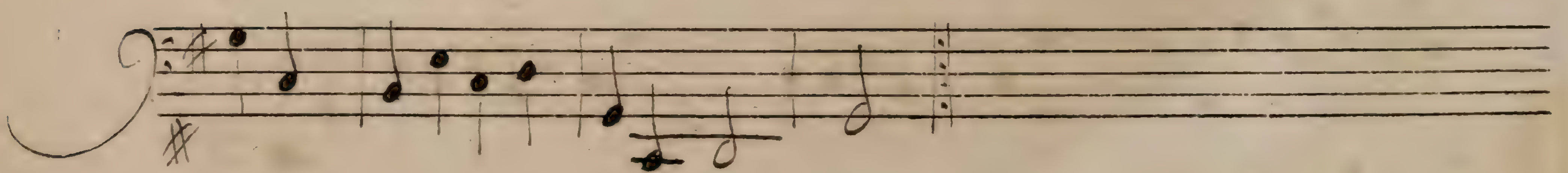



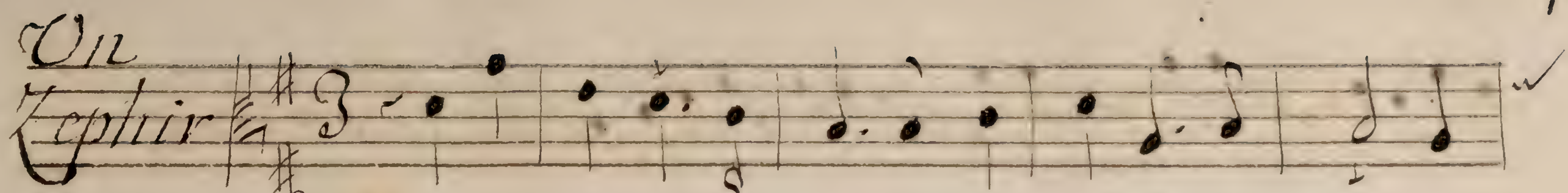




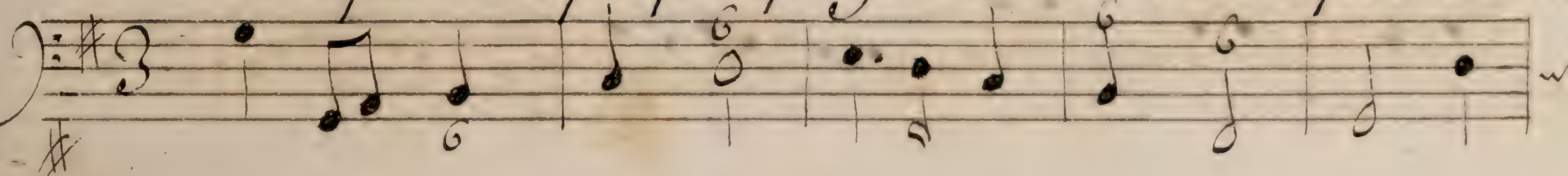


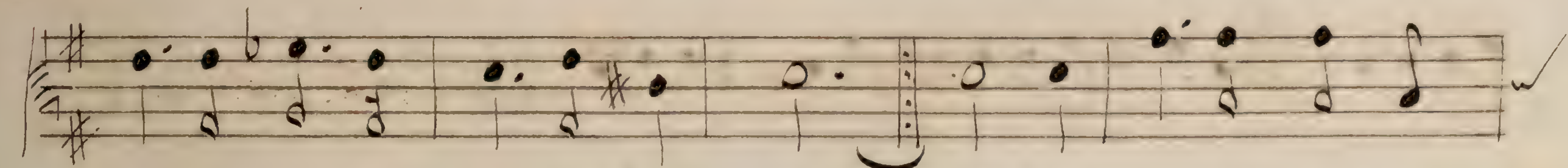



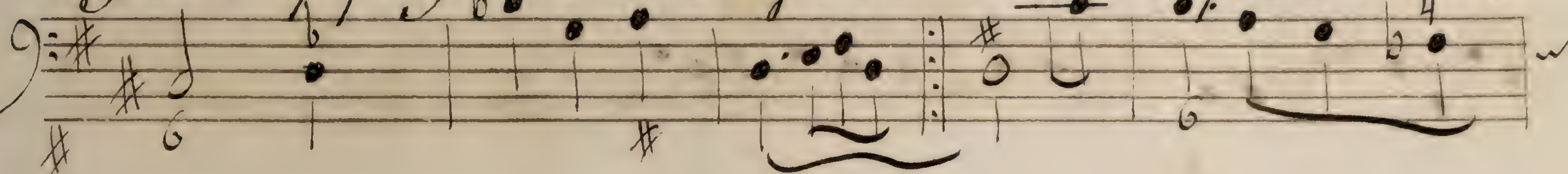



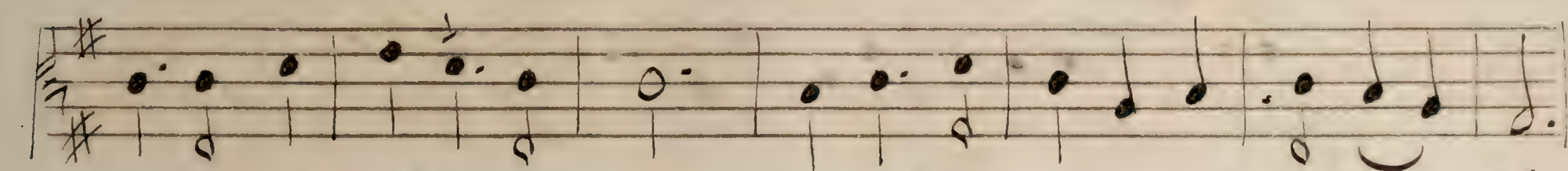
Le printemps quelque fois est moins doux quil ne semble



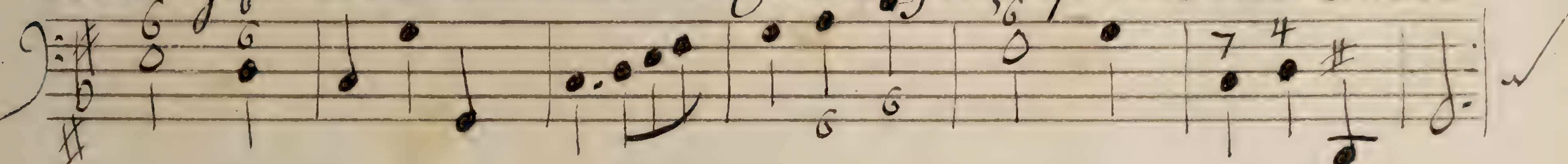


il fait trop payer ses beaux jours Il vient pour es-car-
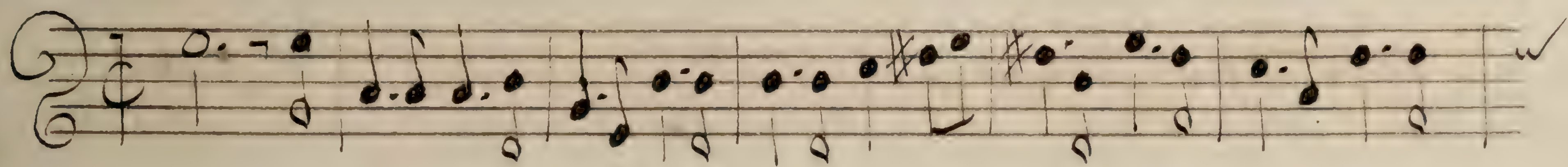




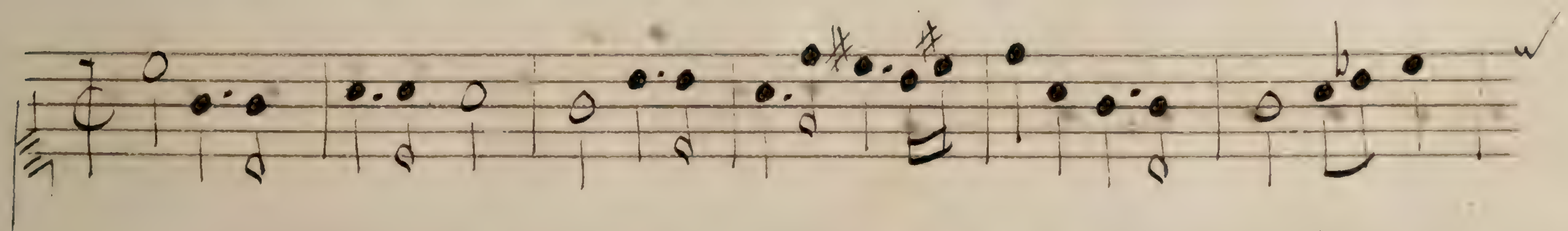
ter les jeux et les amours et c'est l'hyuer qui les rassemble

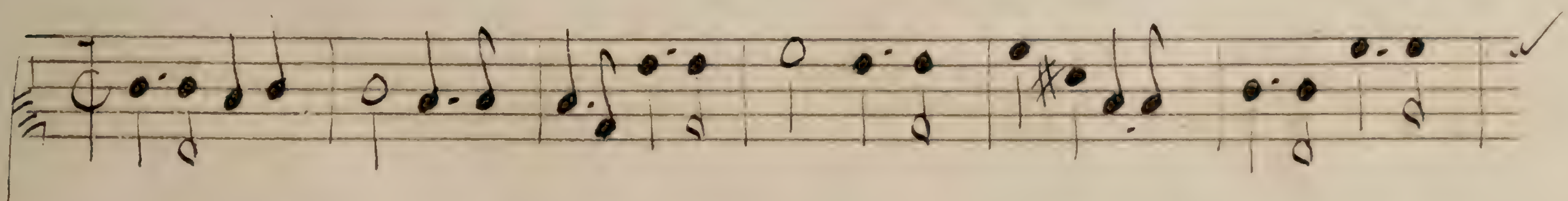


On reprend la Gauotte Cy deuant

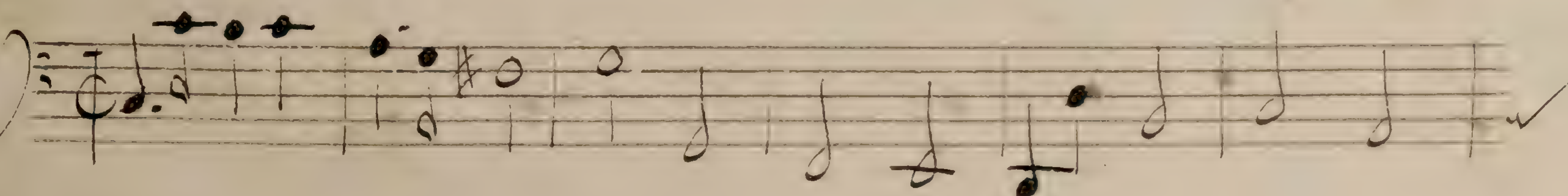
Prelude pour Melpomene



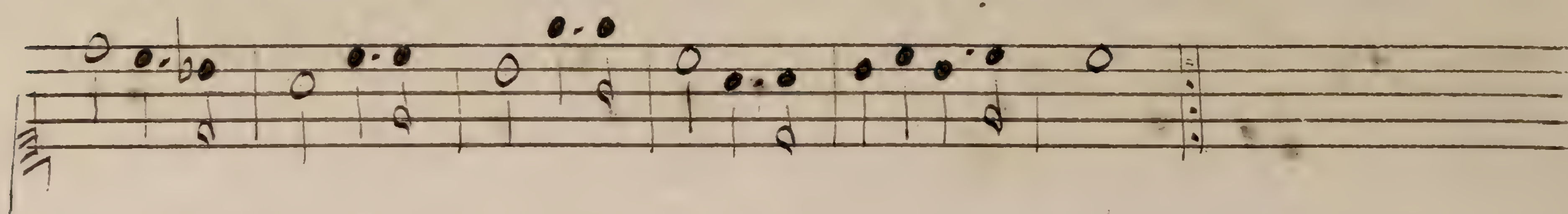


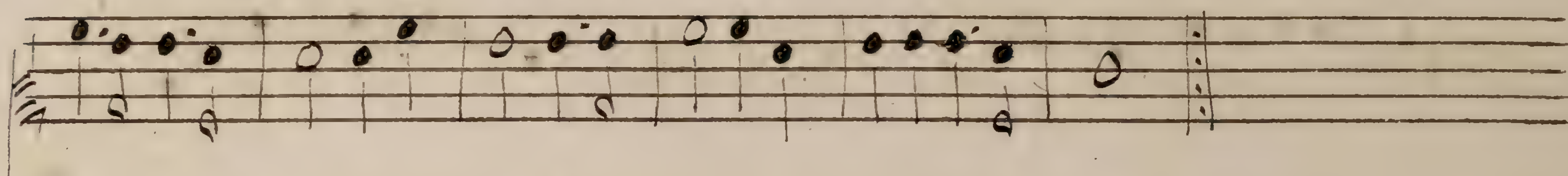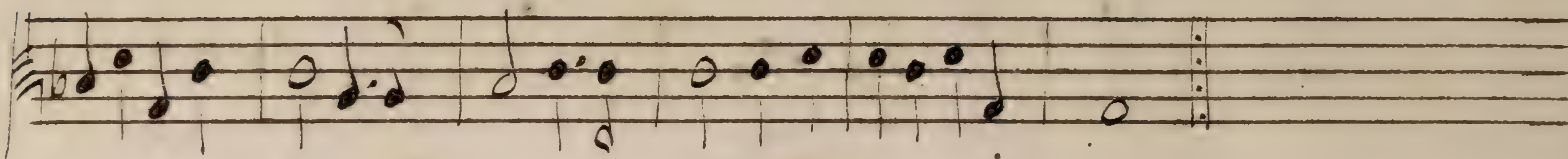




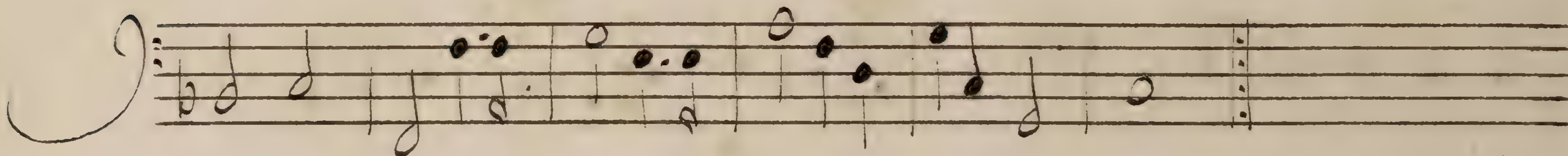


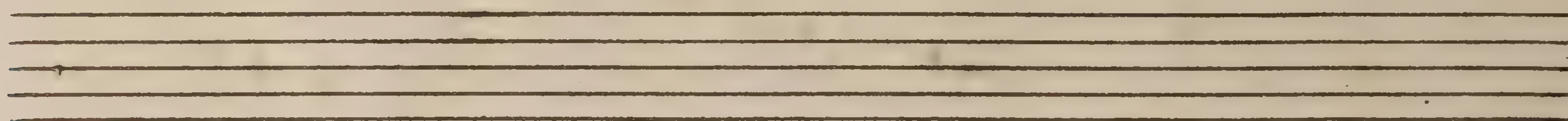


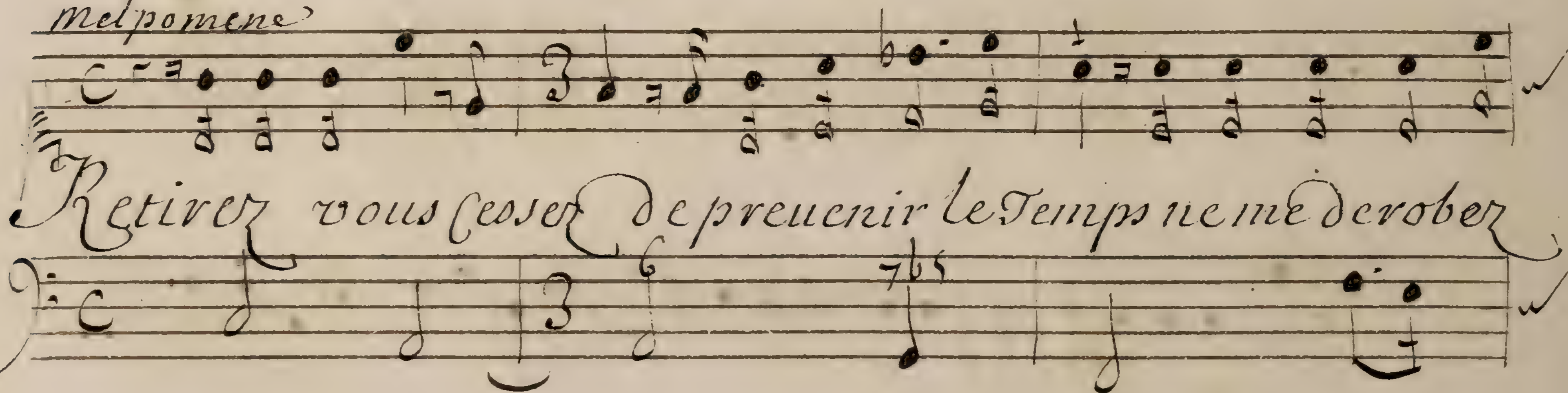


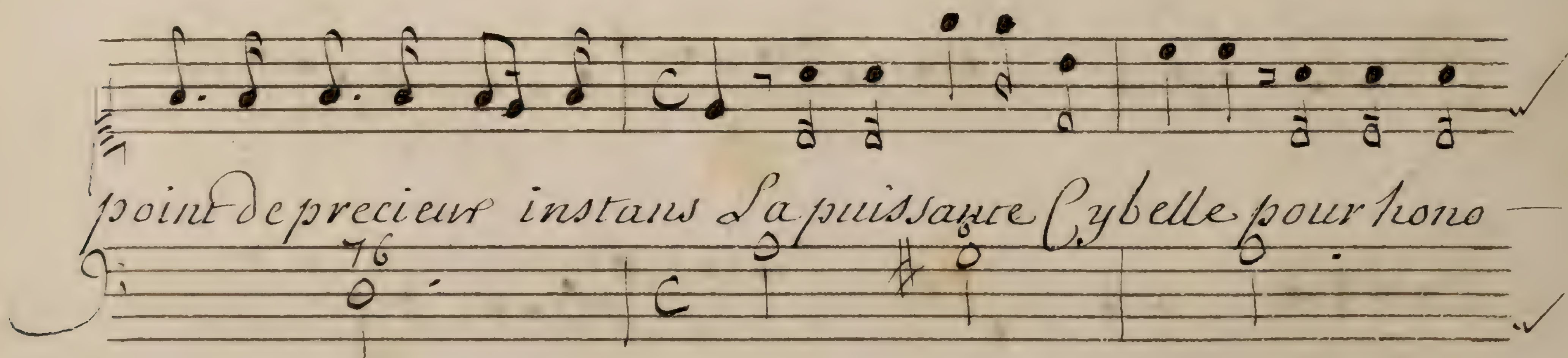


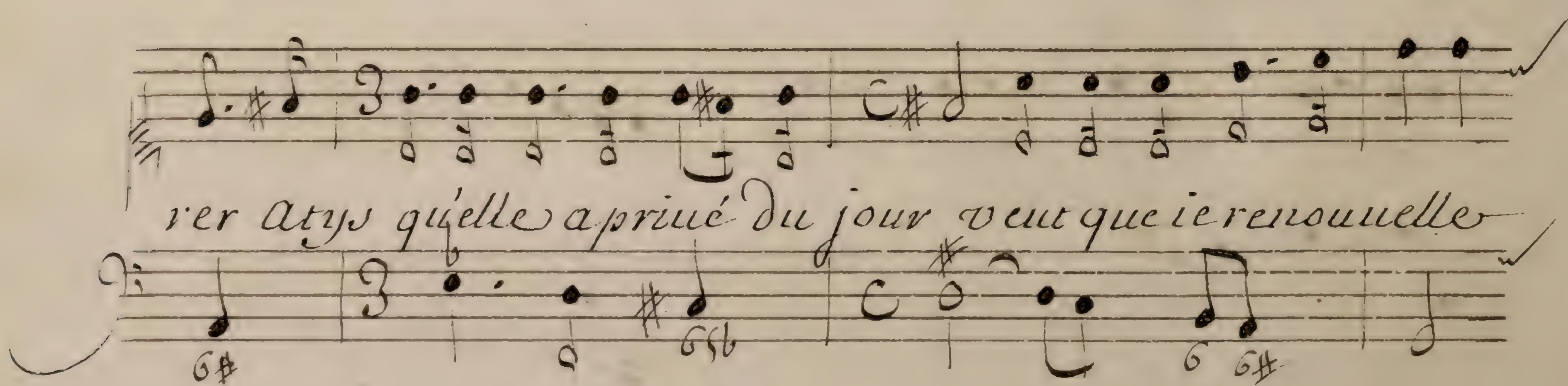







melpomene
Retirez vous cessez de preuenir le temps ne me derobez


point de precieux instans La puissante Cybelle pour hono-


rer atys qu'elle a priué du jour veut que ie renouuelle

dans vne illustre Cour le souuenir de son amour que l'agrement rus

6 6 4 ♯ 6

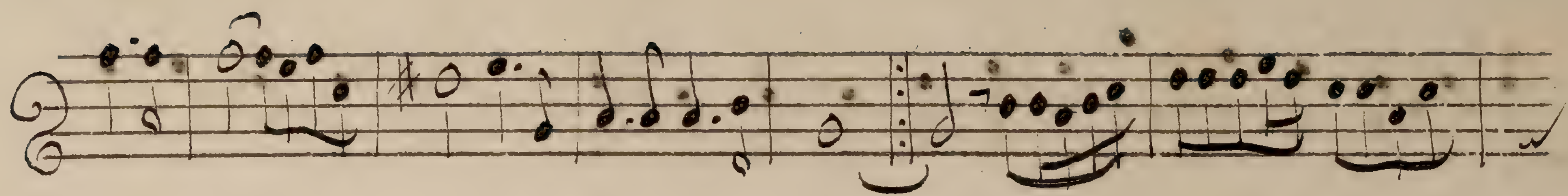
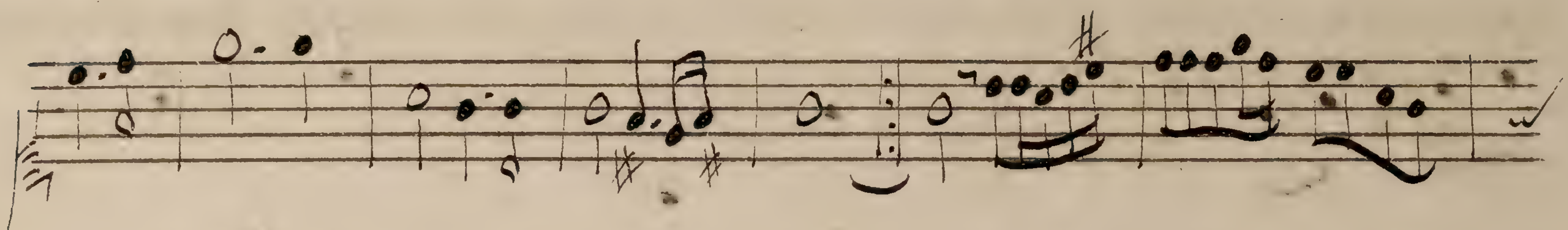
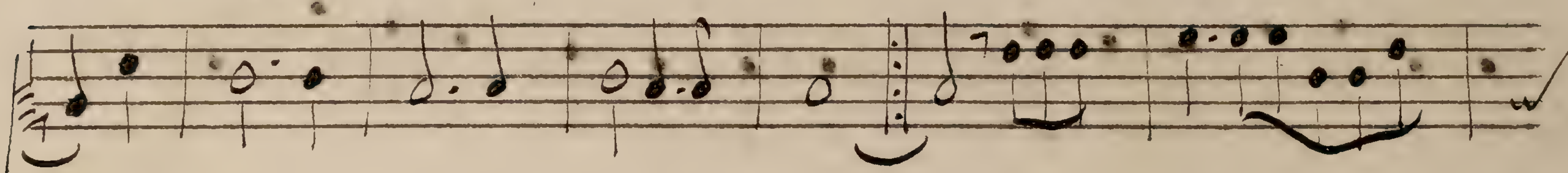
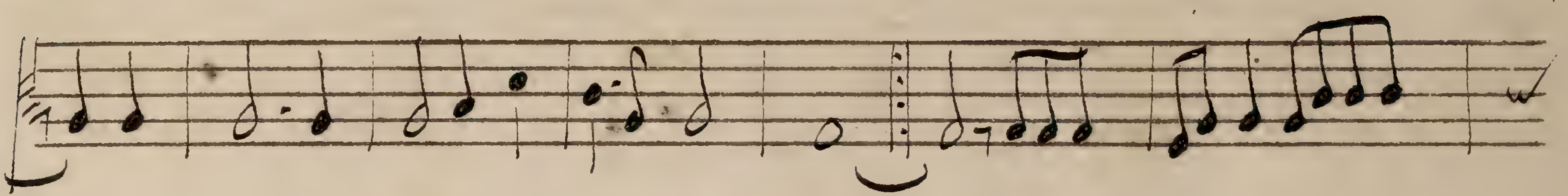
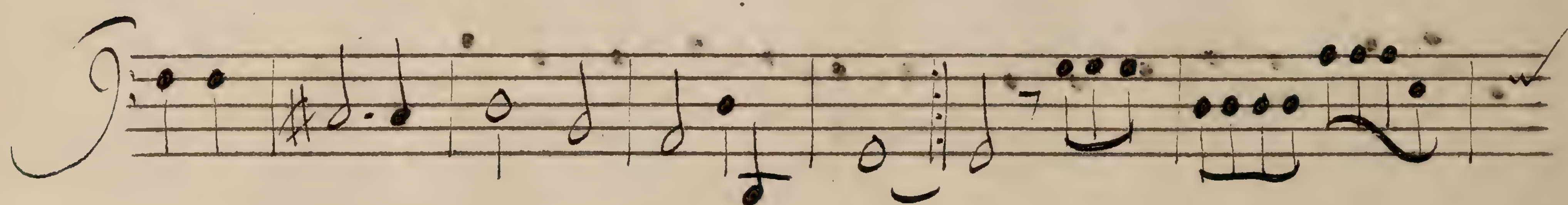
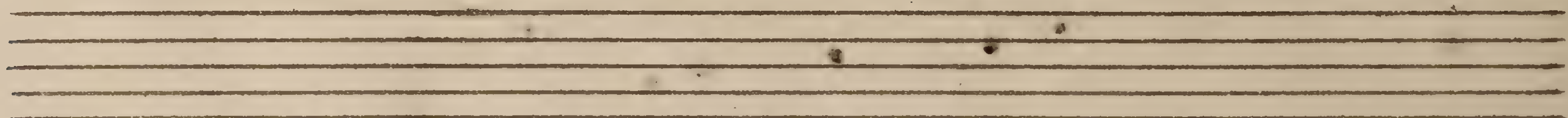
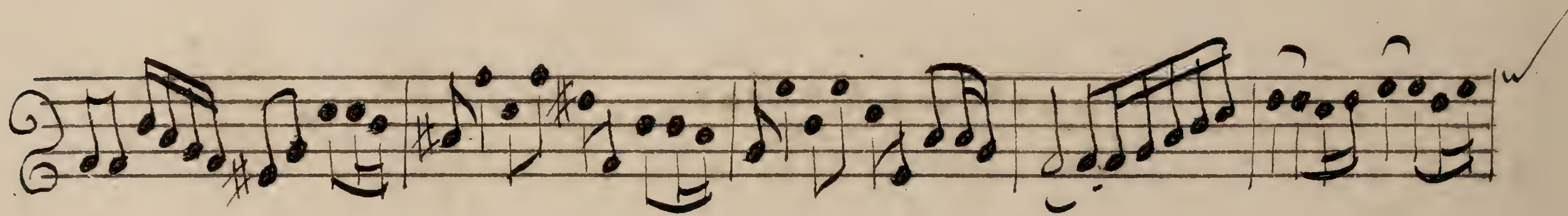
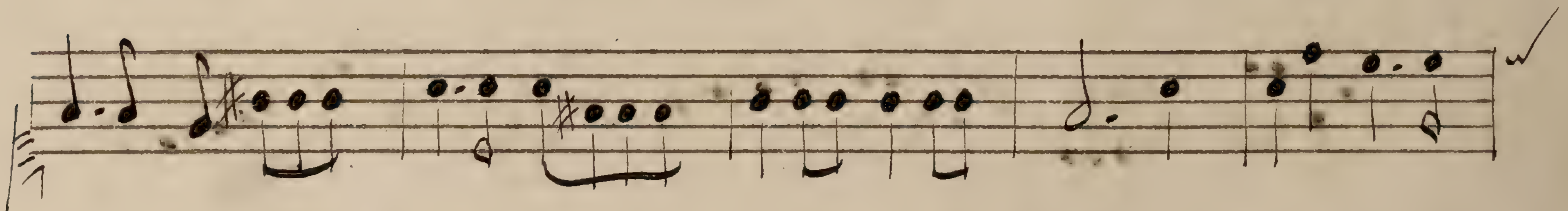
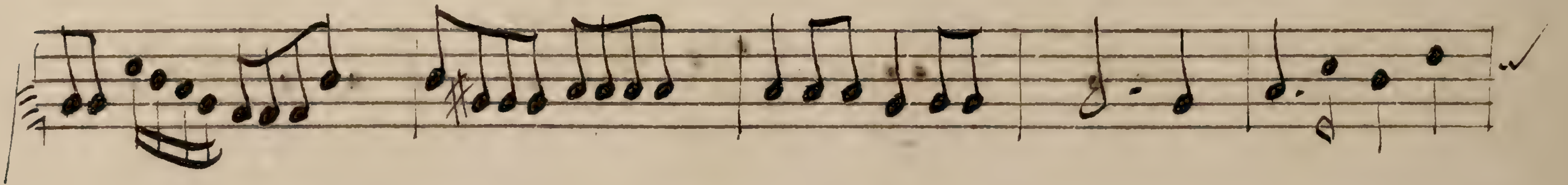
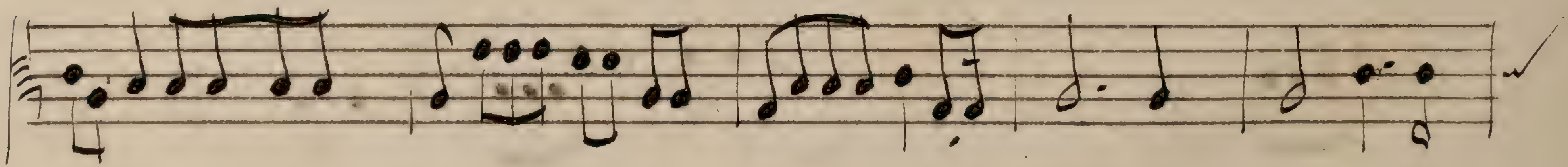
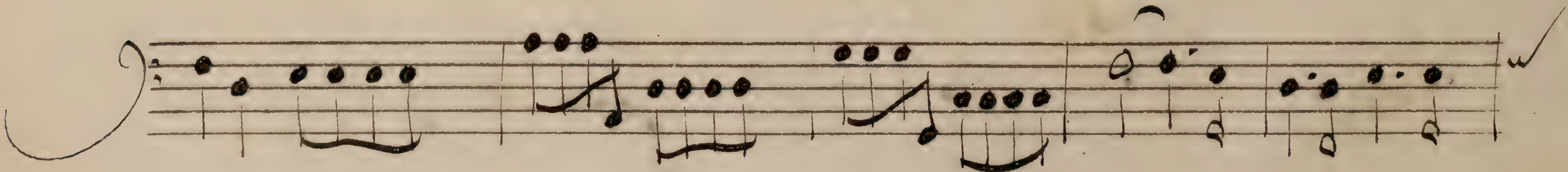
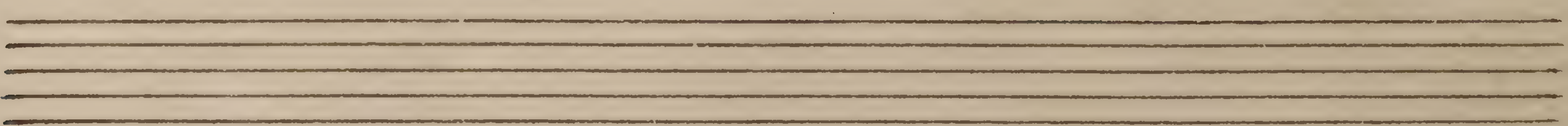
rique de flore et de ses Jeux Cede a la pareil magni_fi

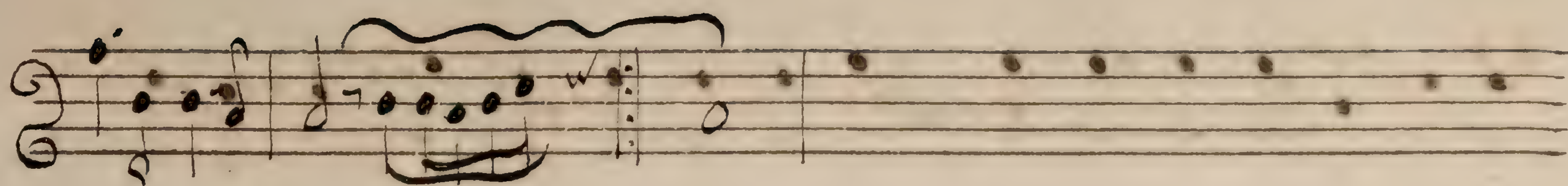
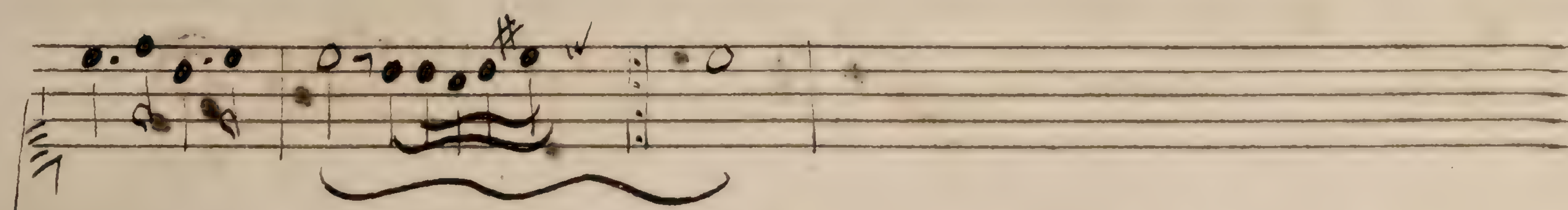
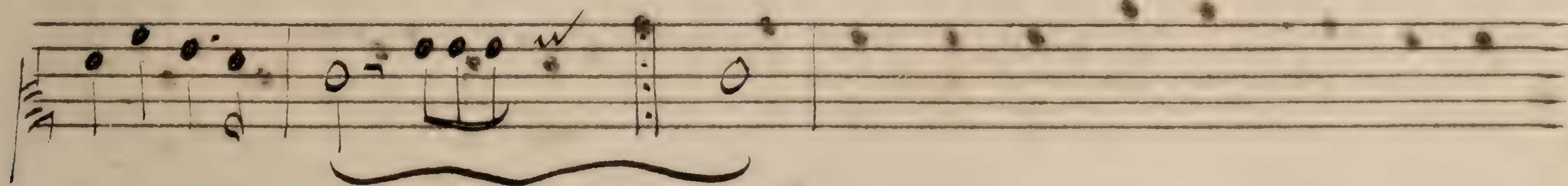
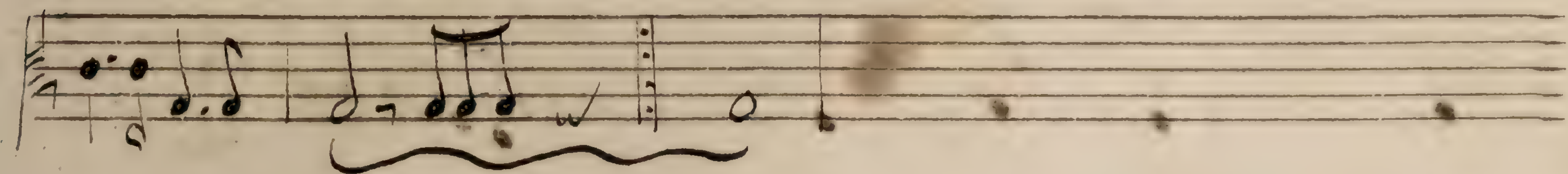
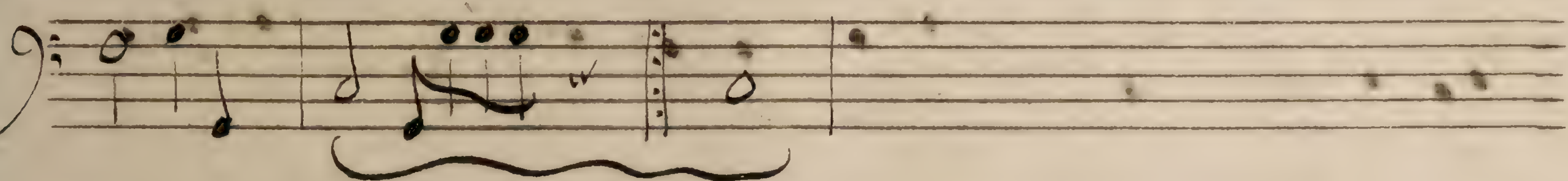
6 7 6 ♯ ♯ 6 4♯ ♯

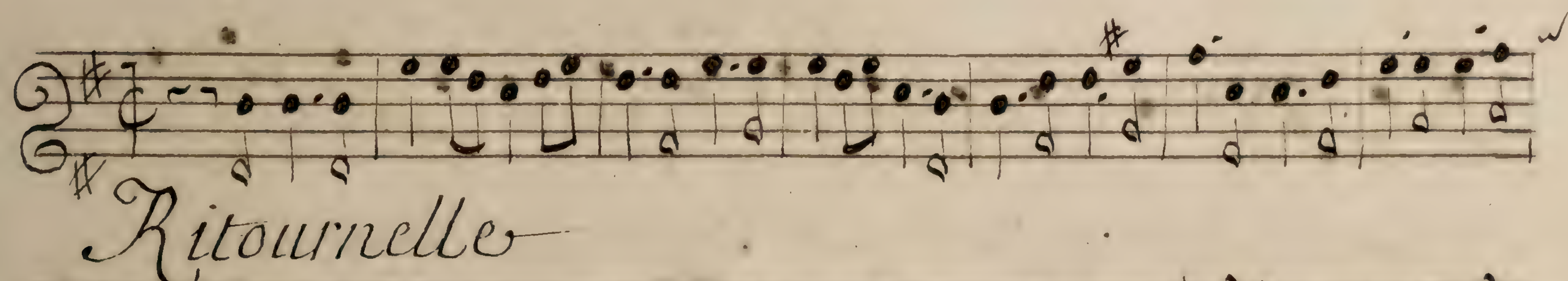
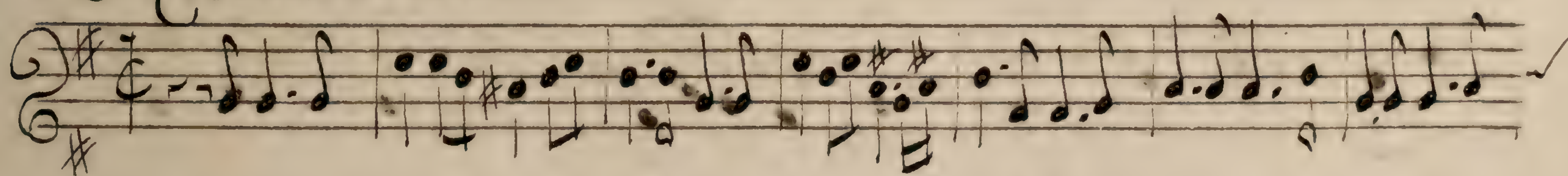
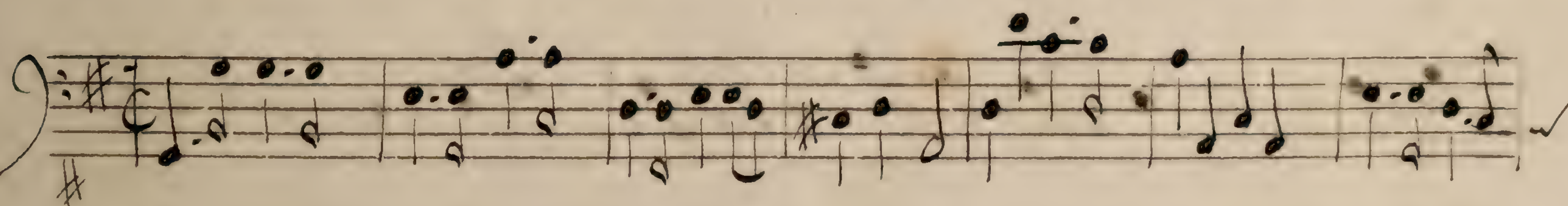
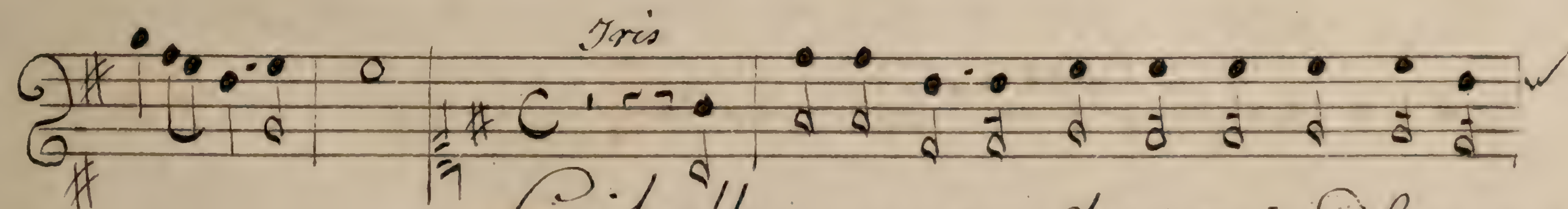
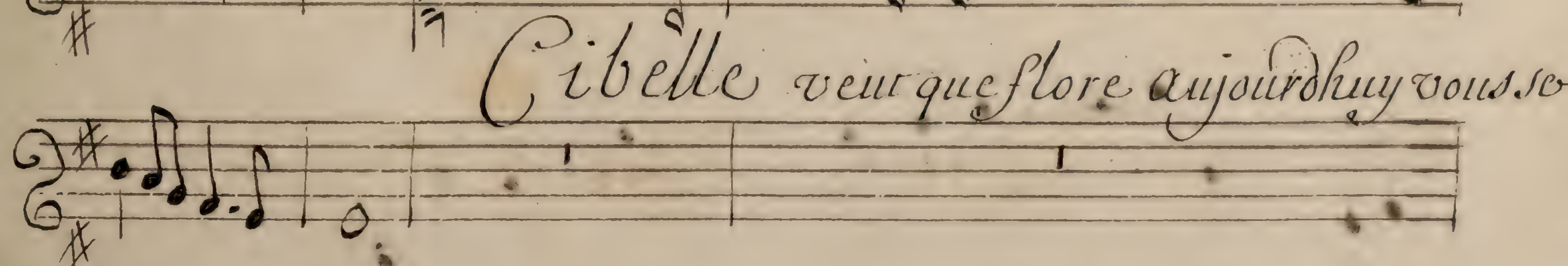
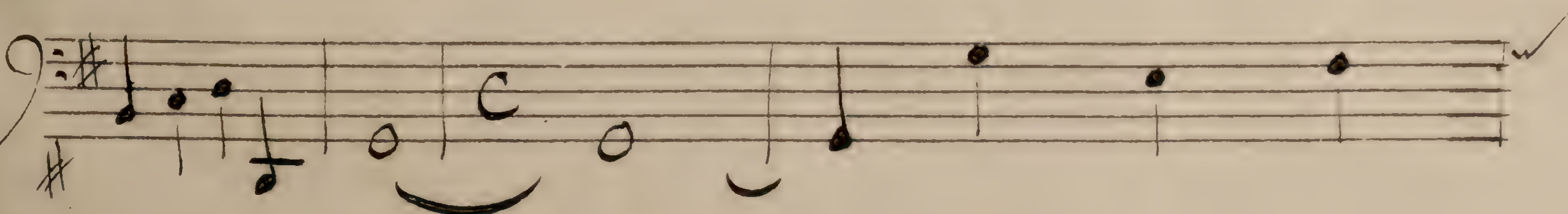
que de la Muse tragique et de ses Spectacles pompeux

6 5 6 ♯ 6 6

Air Pour la Suitte de Melpomene


Ritournelle



Iris

Cibelle veut que flore aujourdhuy vous se


conde il faut que les plaisirs viennent de toutes parts dans l'Em-

pire puissant ou regne vn nouueau Mars ils n'ont plus d'autre a-

zile au monde Rendez vous s'il se peut dignes de

ses regards ioignez la beauté viue et pure dont brille

la nature aux ornements des plus beaux arts

Flore

Rendons nous s'il se peut dignes de ses regards Joi -

Melpomene

Rendons nous s'il se peut dignes de ses regards Joi -

6 4

gnons la beauté vive et pure dont brille la Na - ture.

gnons la beauté vi-ue et pure dont brille la Na tu - re

6 6 6 6

aux ornements des plus beaux arts.

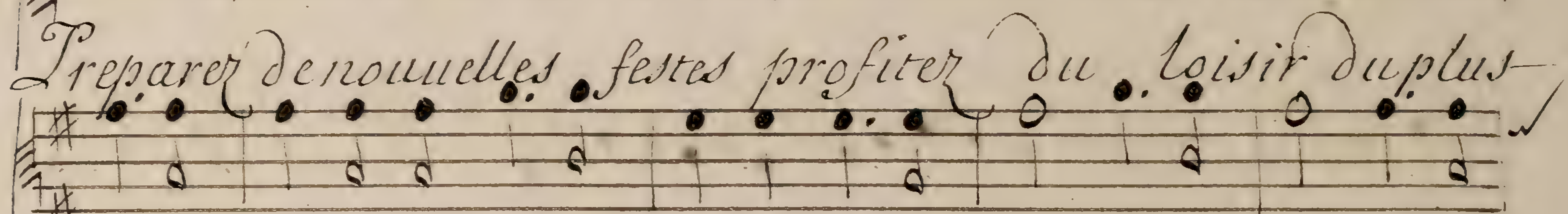
aux ornements des plus beaux arts.

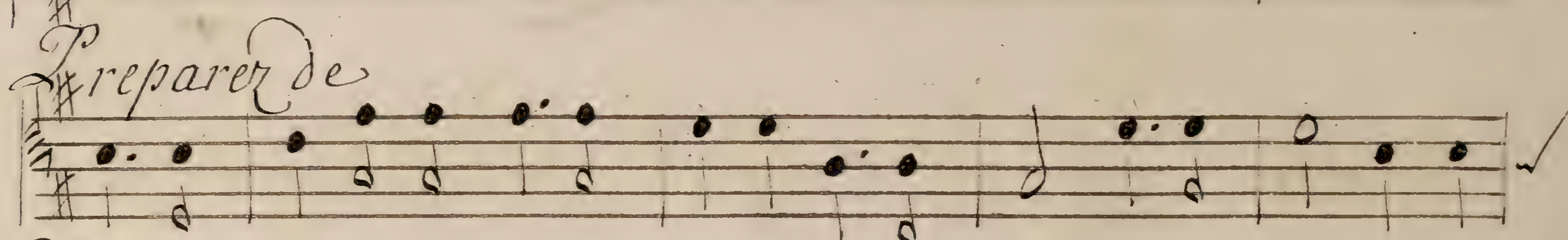
6 6 5b 6 7 4

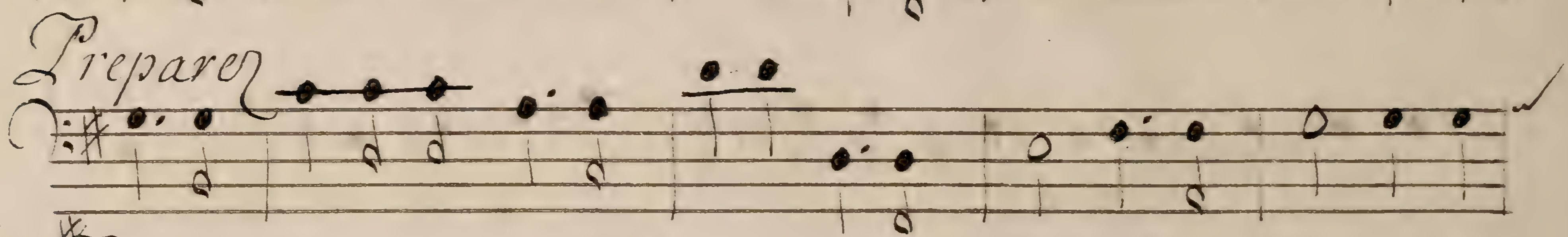
Suivez Pour Le Choeur.

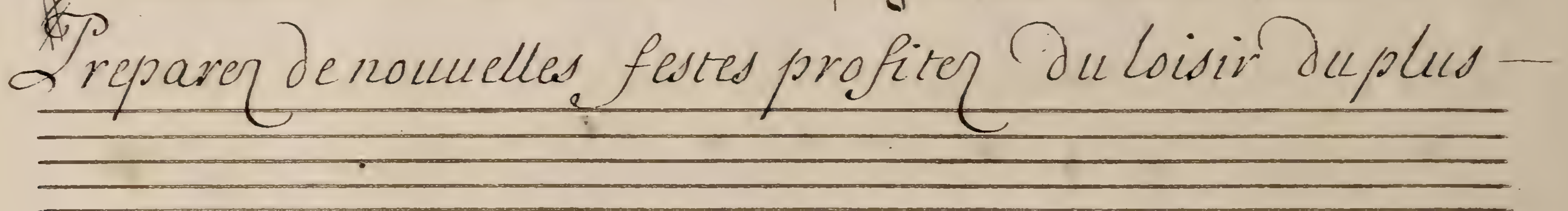
Choeur

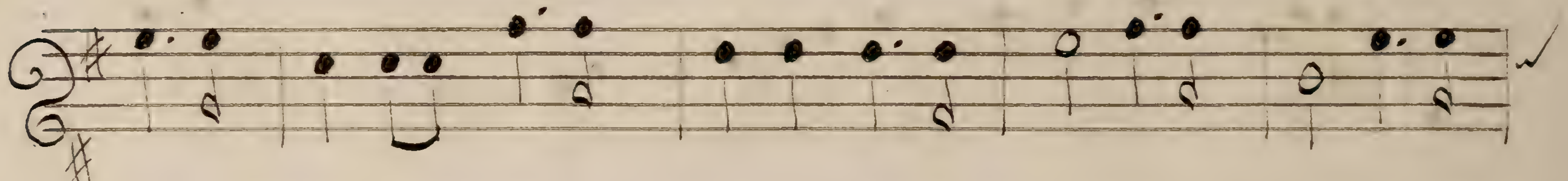


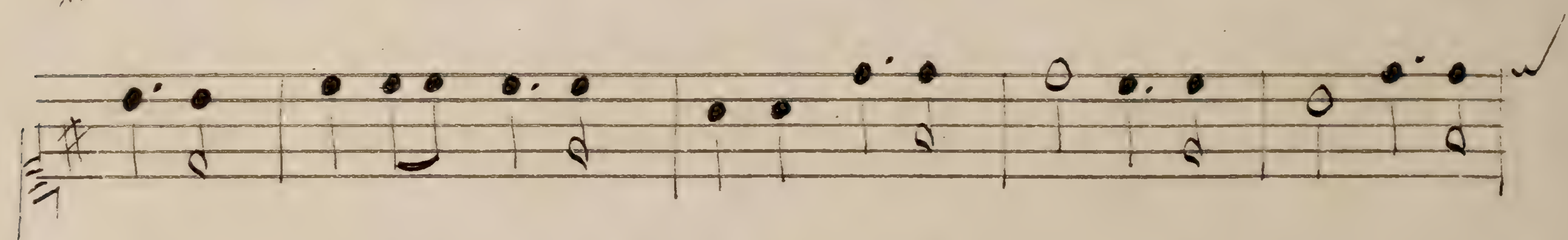

Preparez de nouvelles festes profitez du loisir du plus

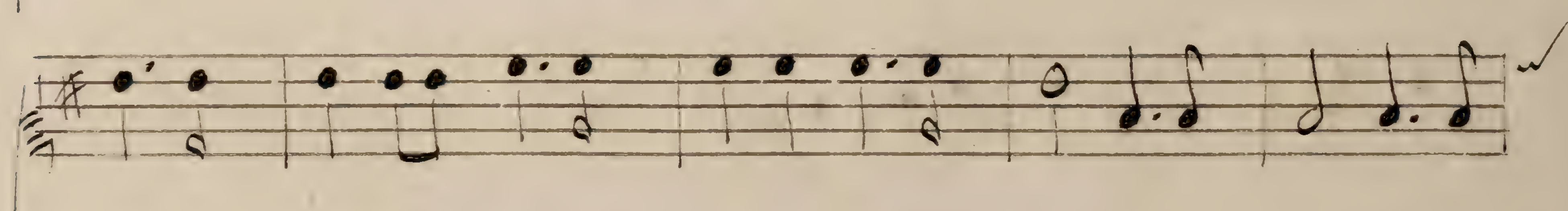

Preparez de


Preparez

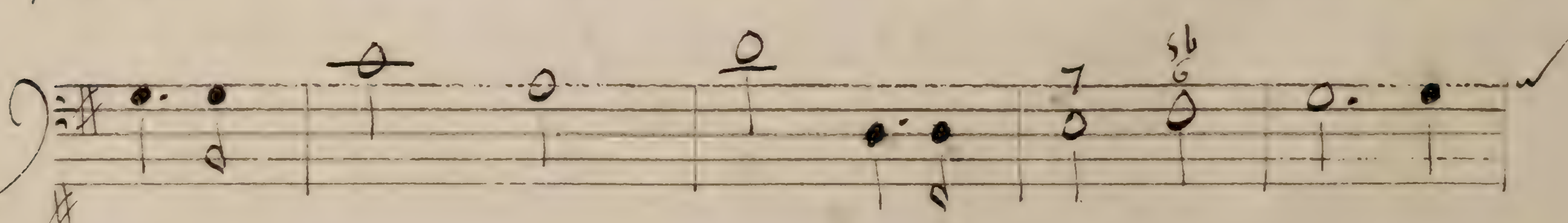

Preparez de nouvelles festes profitez du loisir du plus

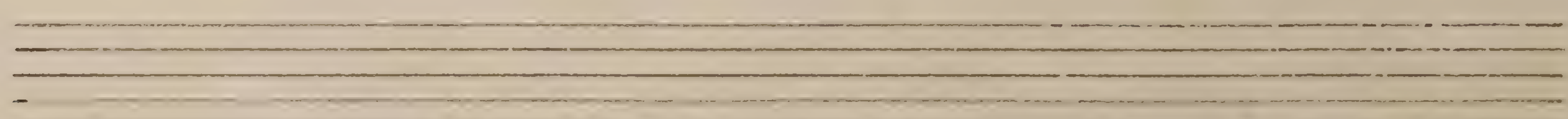


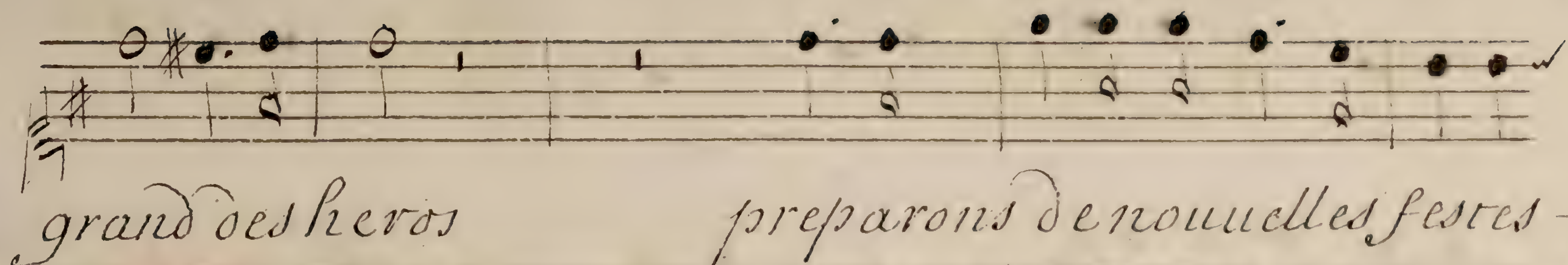






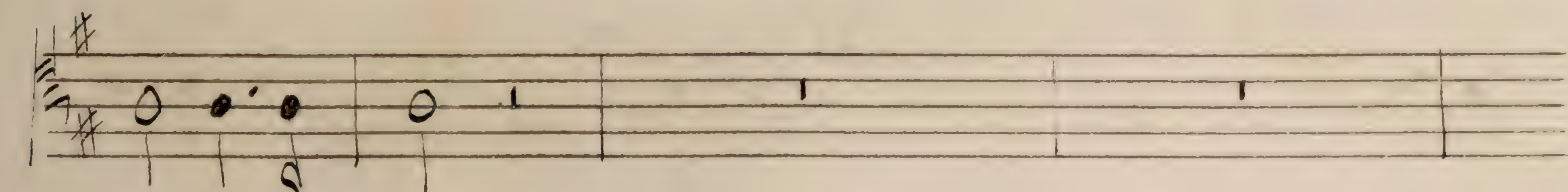


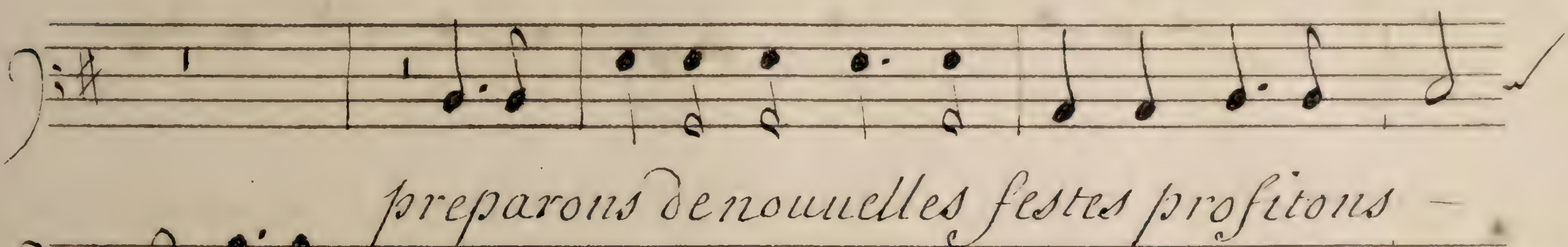




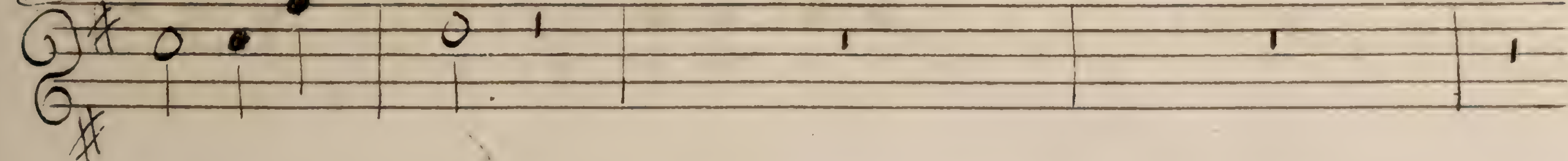
grand des heros preparons de nouuelles festes -

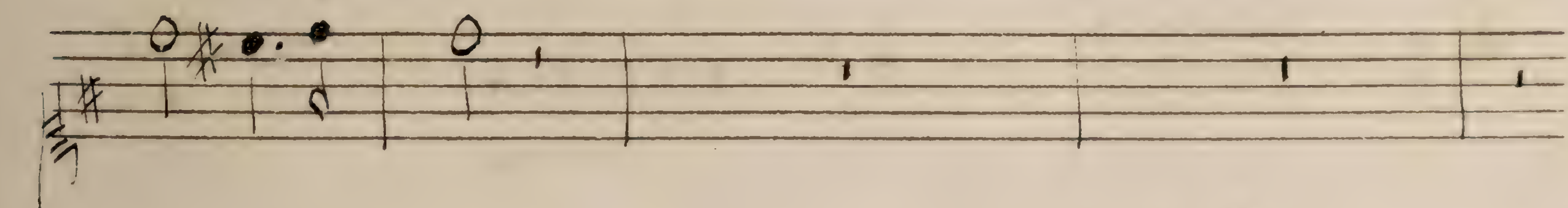
preparons de nouuelles festes -

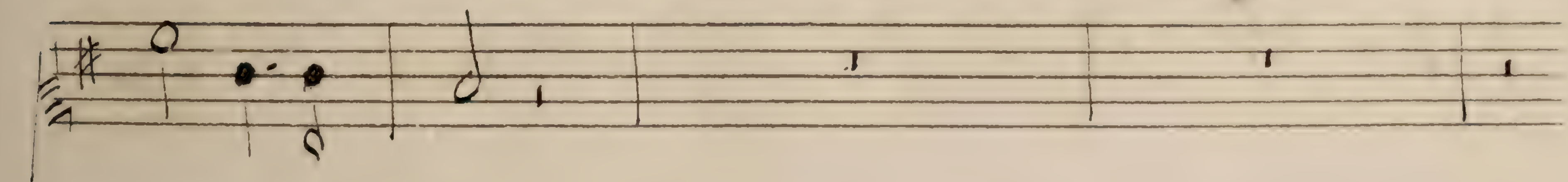


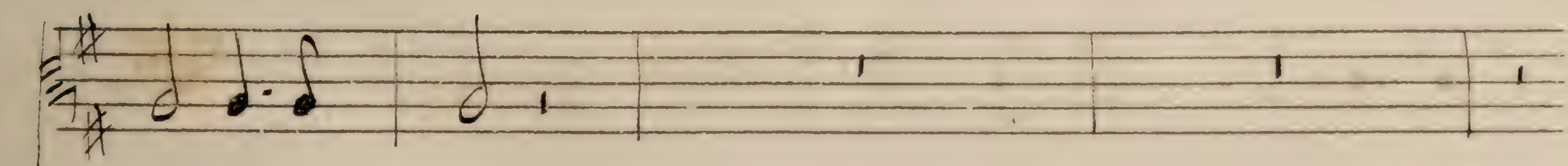


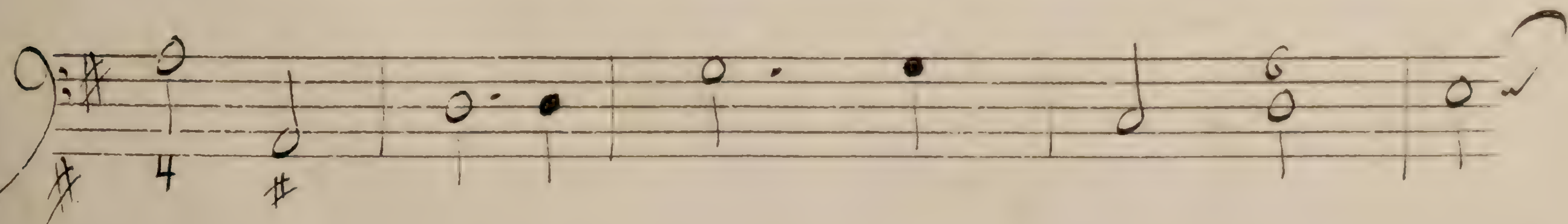
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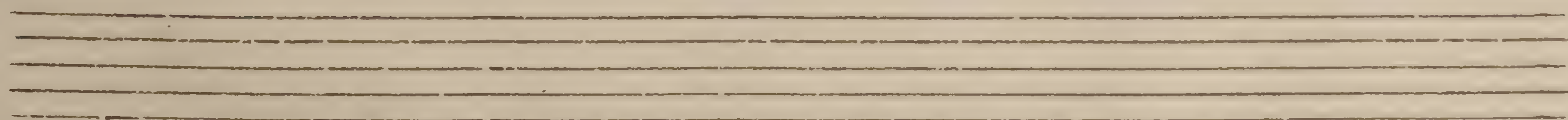


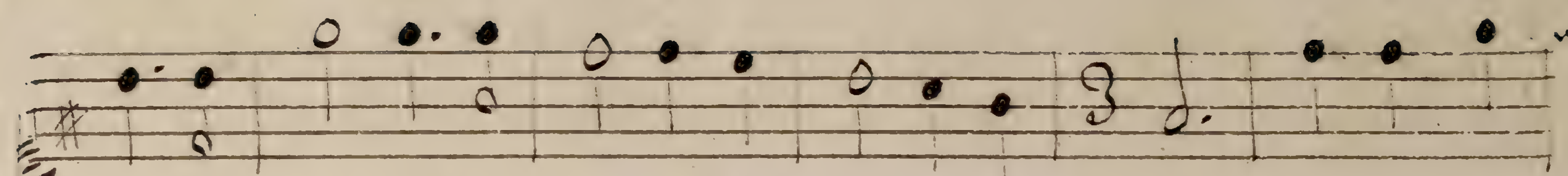




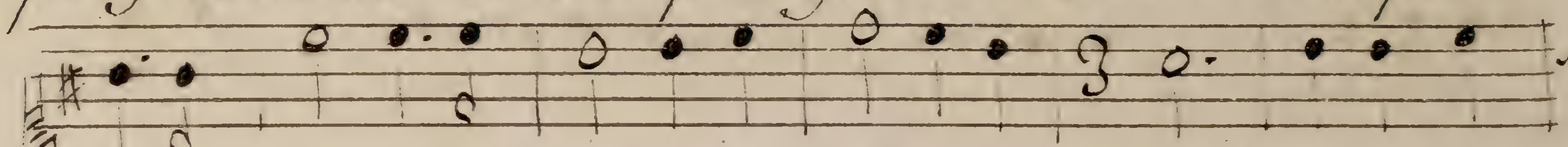




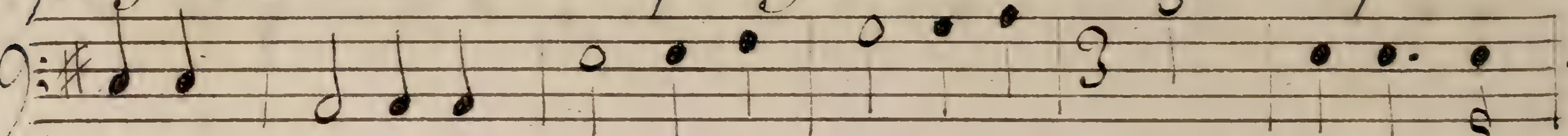




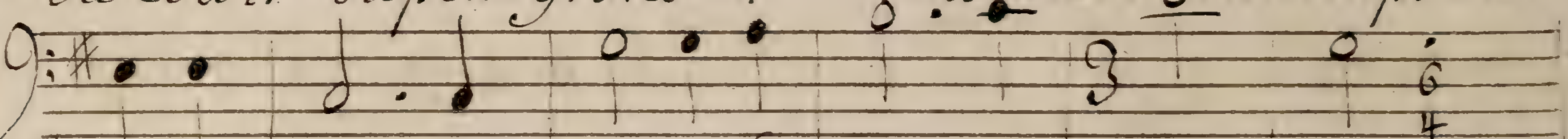
profitons du loisir du plus grand des heros le temps des-



profitons du loisir du plus grand des heros le temps des-

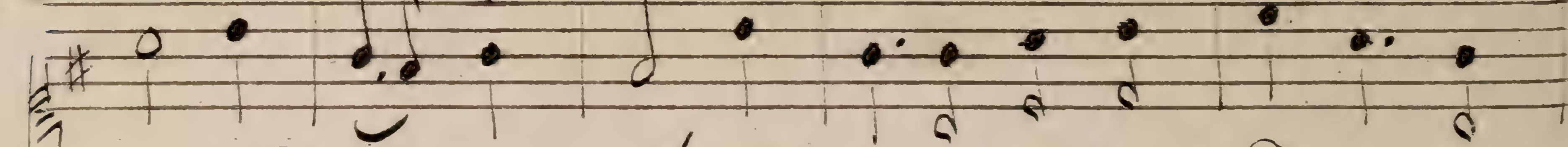


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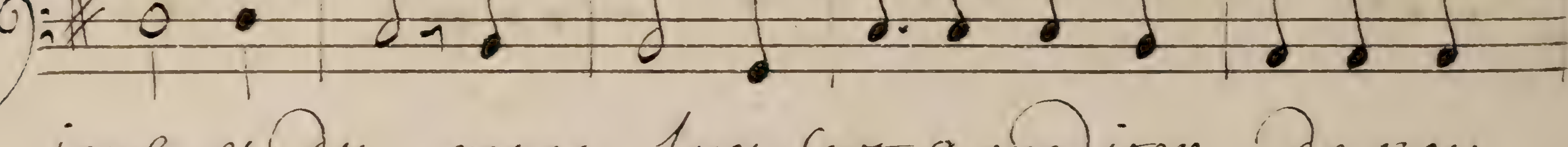




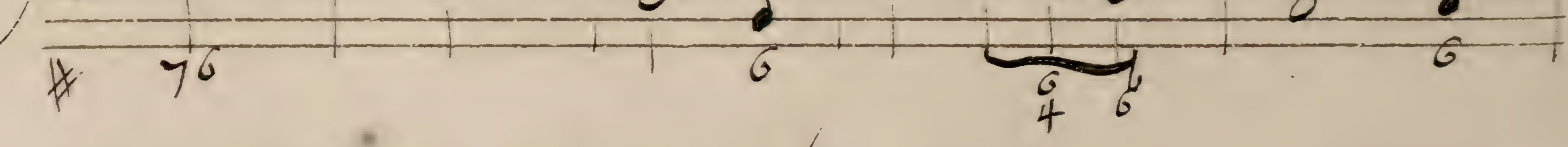
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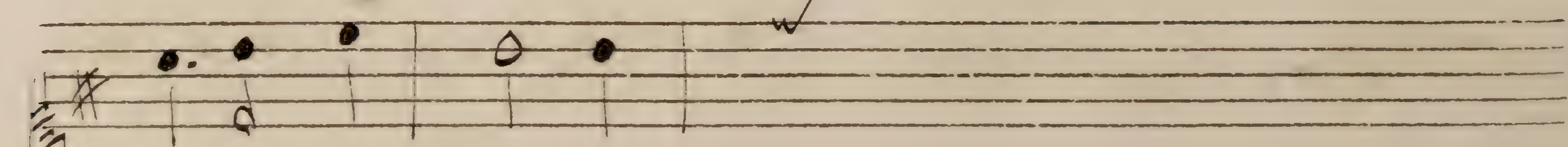


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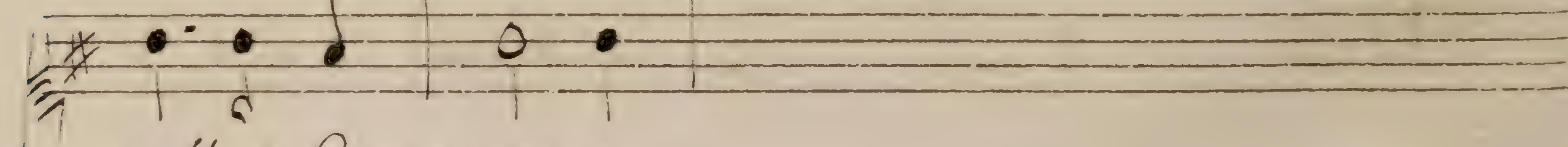


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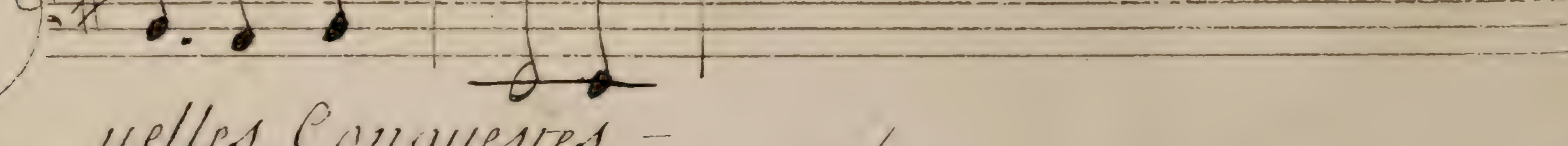




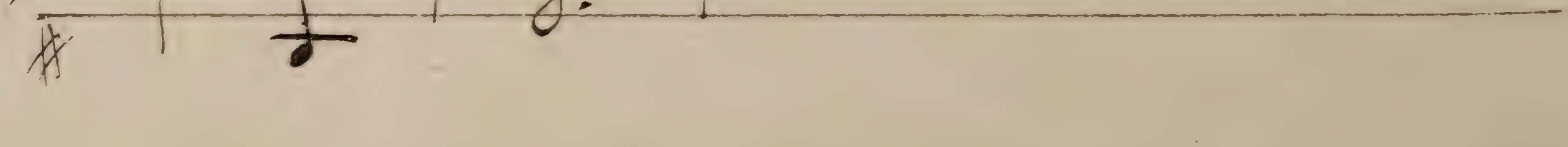
uelles Conquestes -



uelles Conquestes -



uelles Conquestes -



Choeur

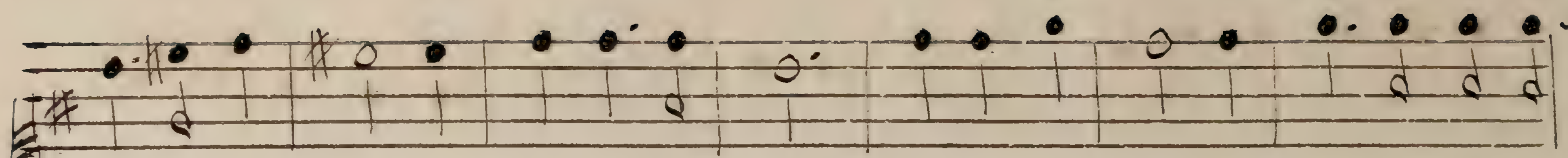
Le temps des ieux et du repos luy sert a mediter de nou

Le temps des jeux

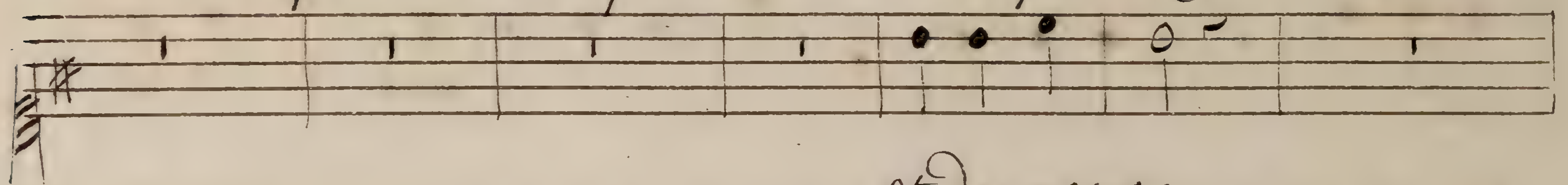
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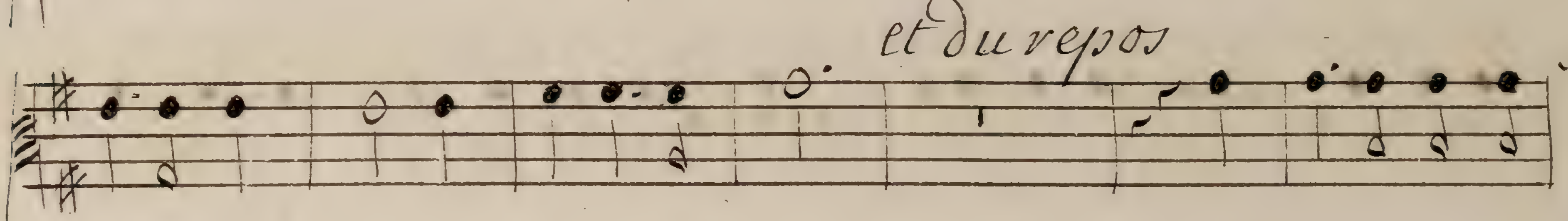
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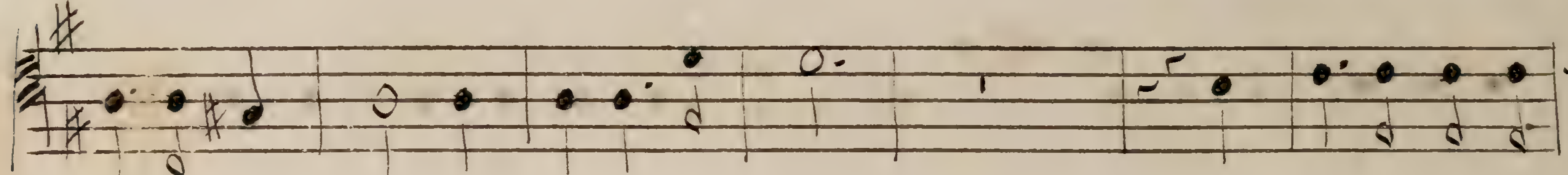
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uelles Conquestes le temps des ieux et du repos luy sert a medi —





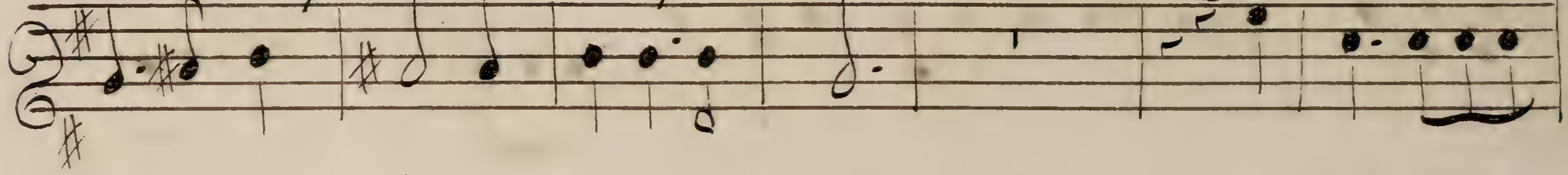


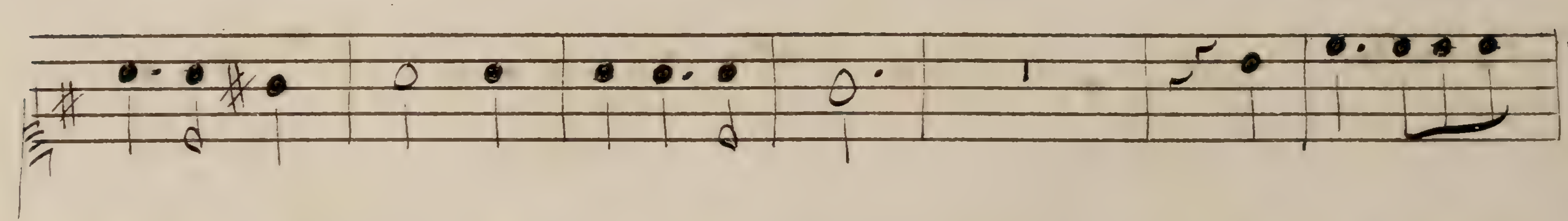


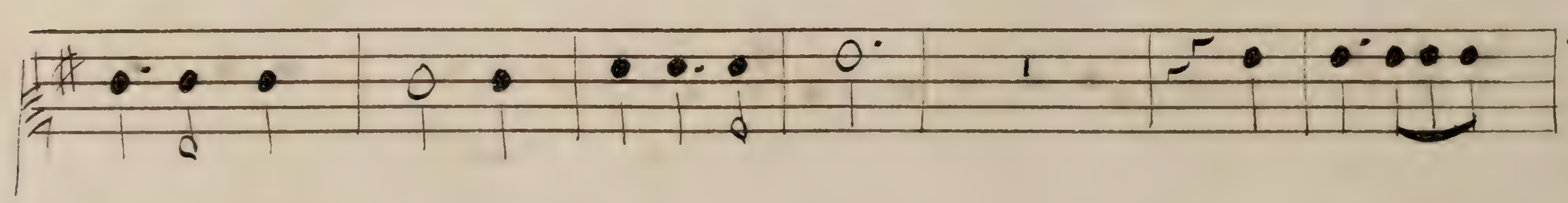
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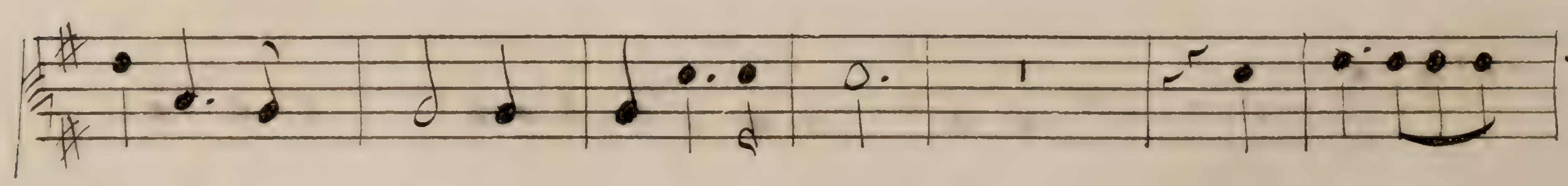


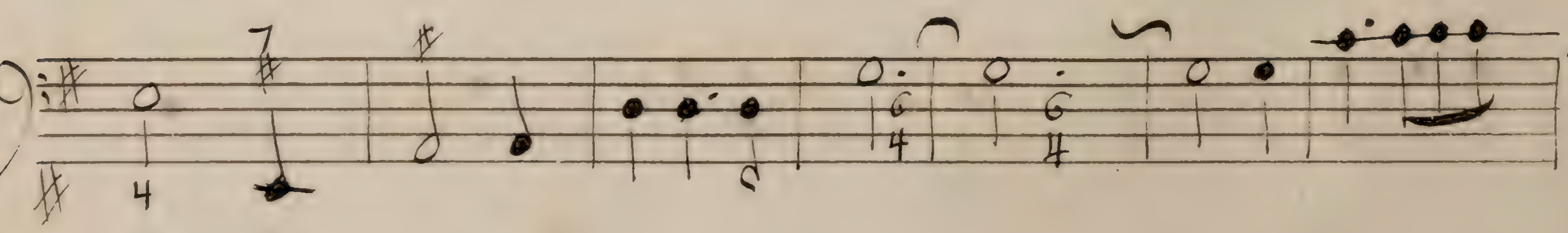
uelles Conquestes le temps des ieux luy sert a medi —
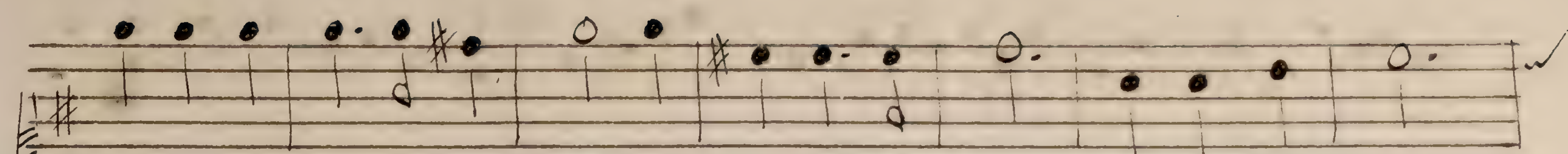






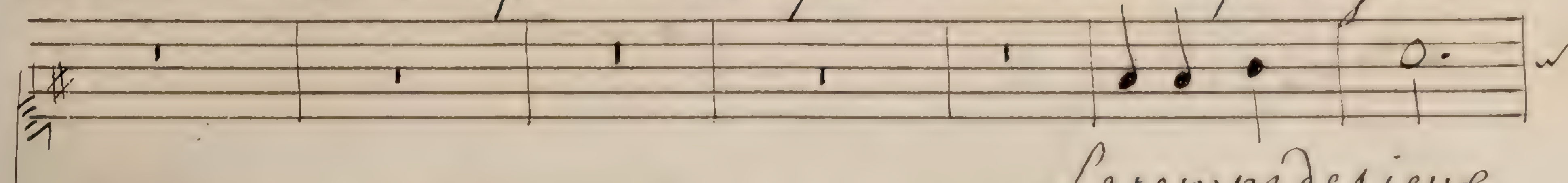




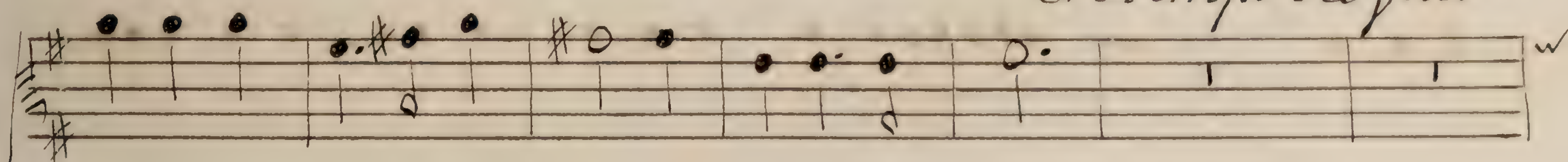


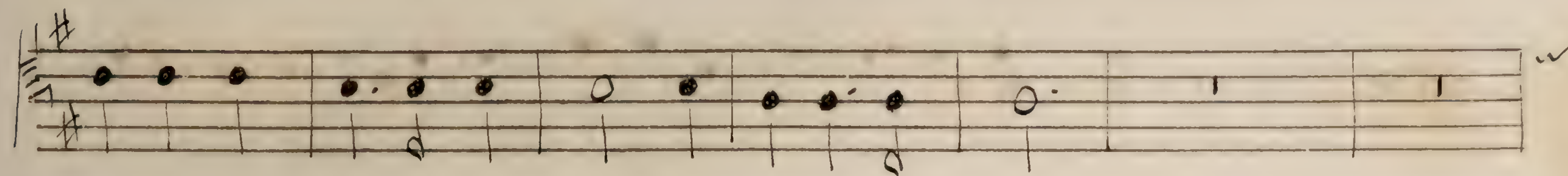


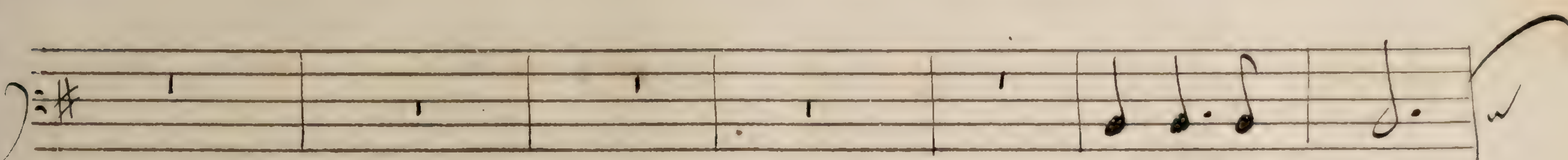
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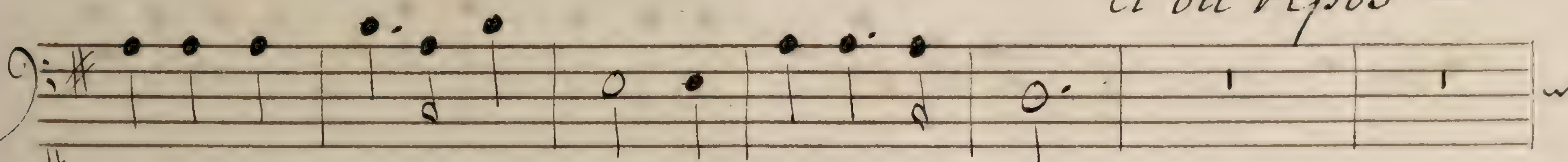
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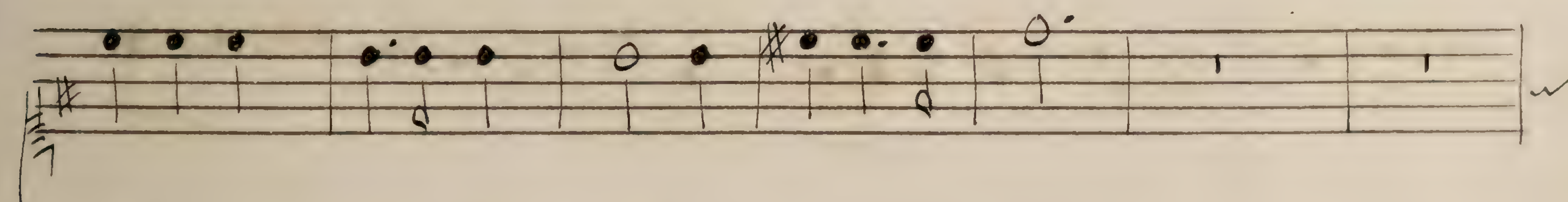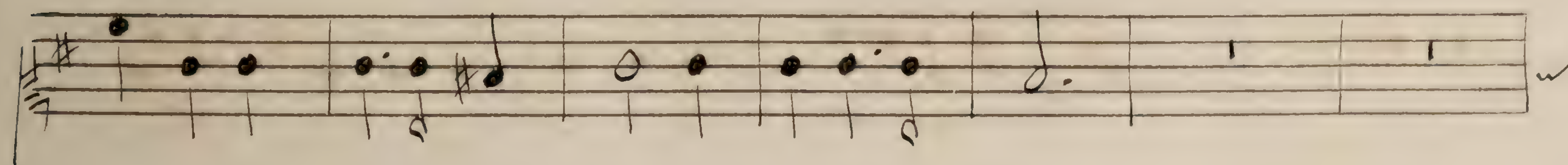


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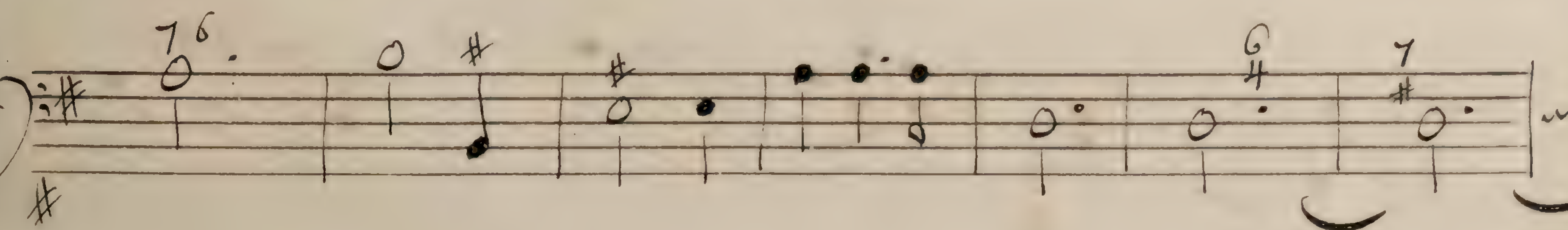
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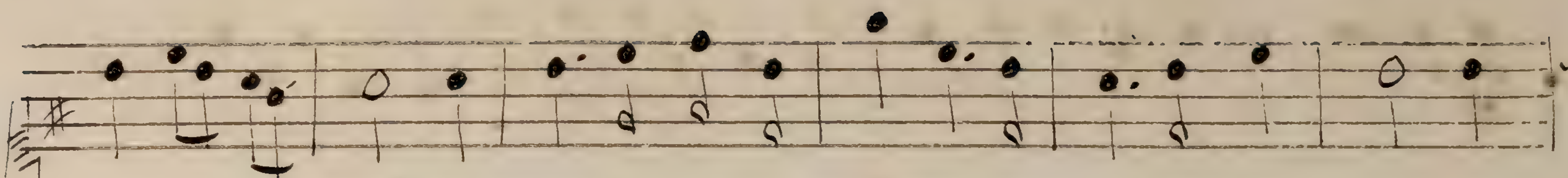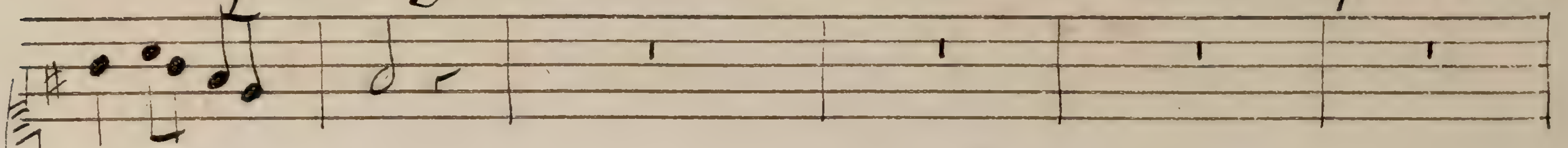






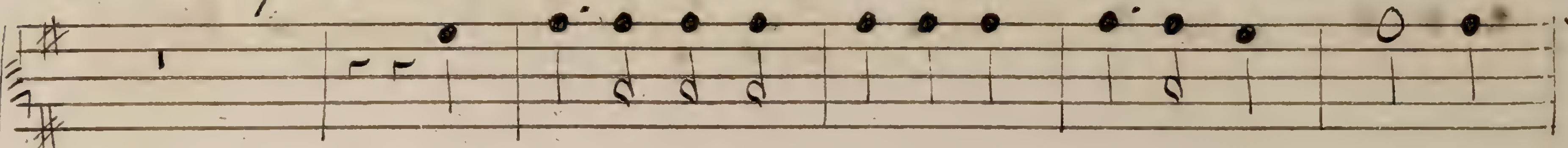


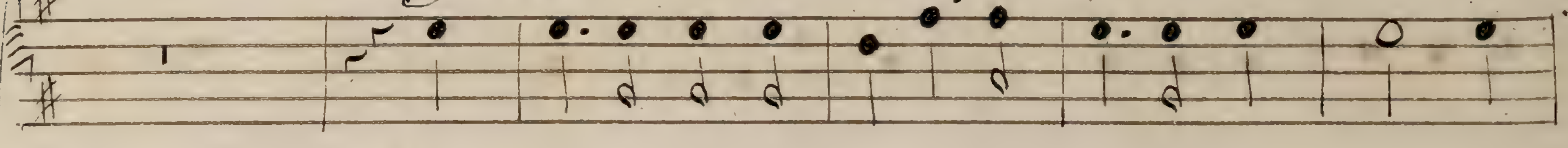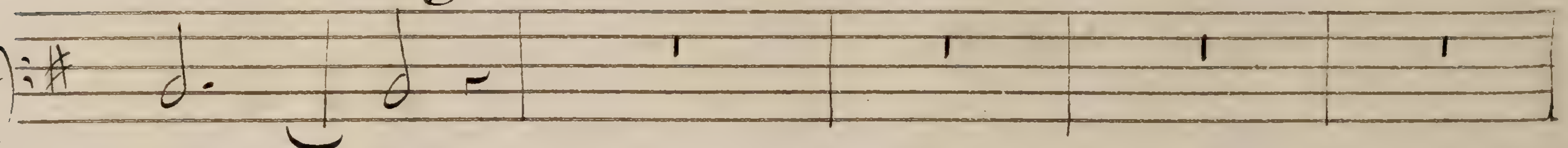





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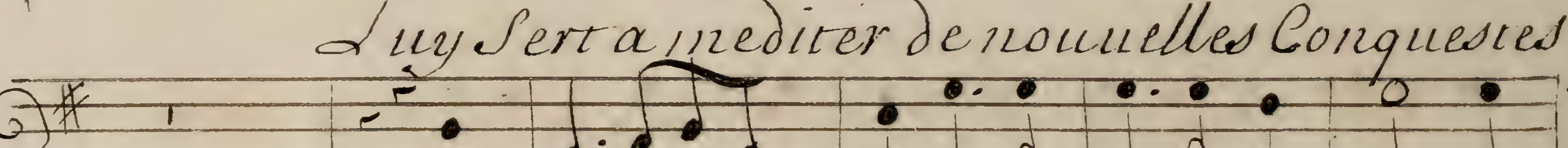

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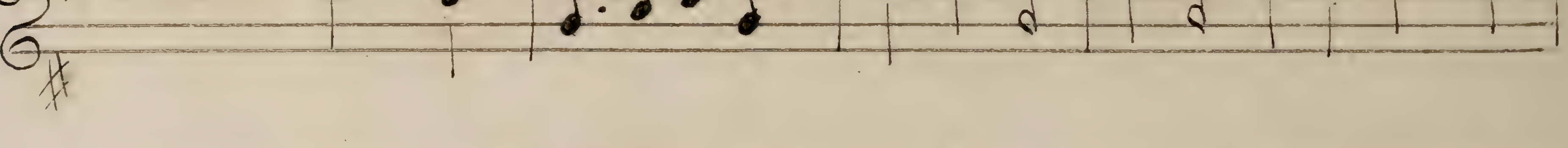

Luy Sert


Luy Sert




Luy Sert a mediter de nouuelles Conquestes

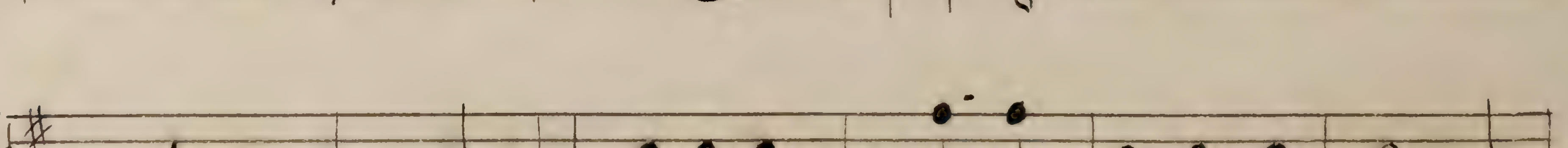


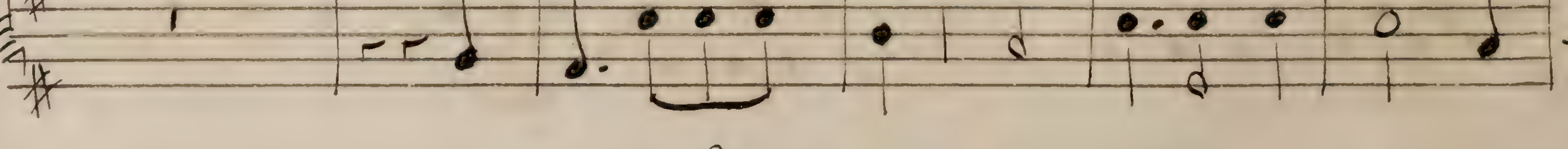




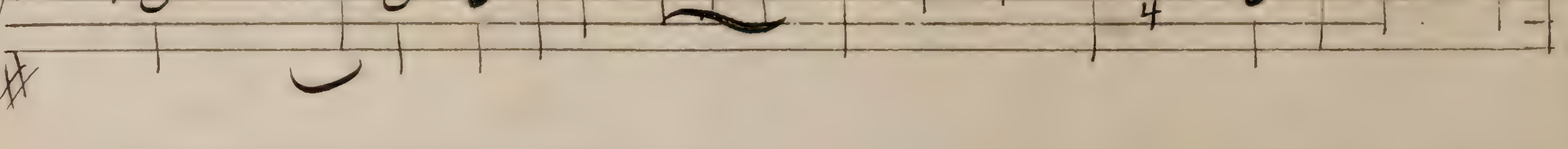


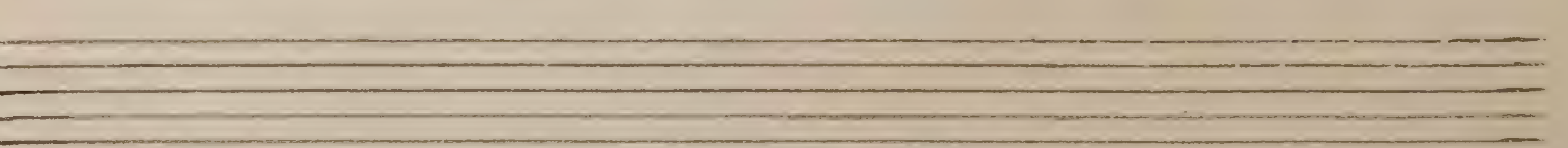












le temps des jeux et du repos luy sert a mediter de nou-

et du repos

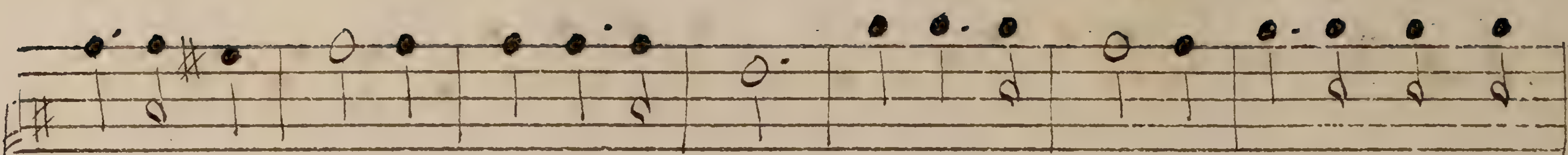
Luy sert a

Luy sert a mediter

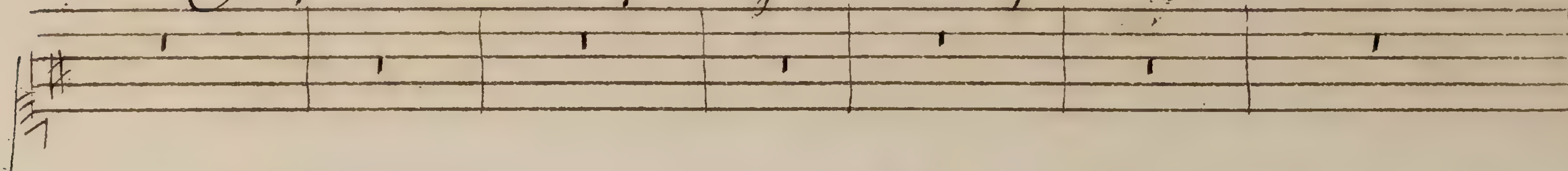
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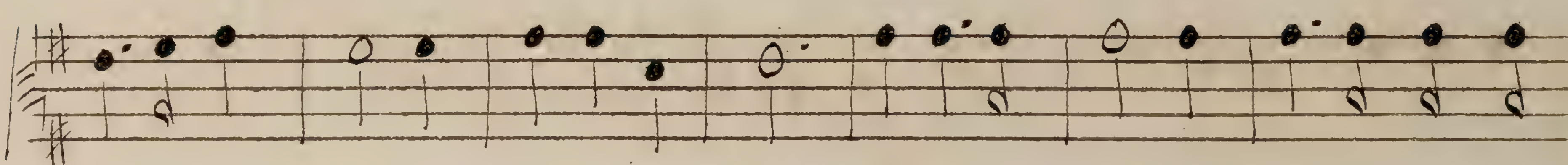
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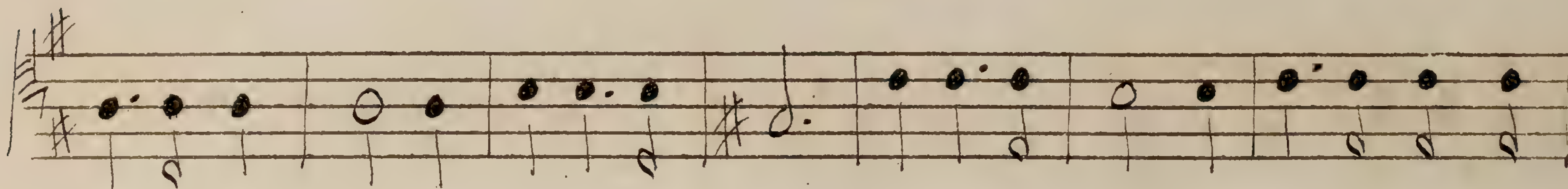
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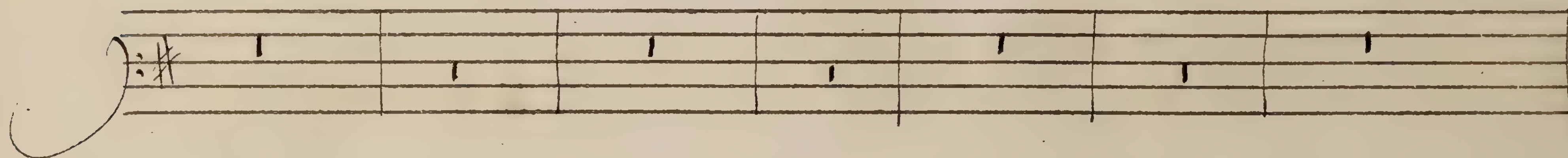


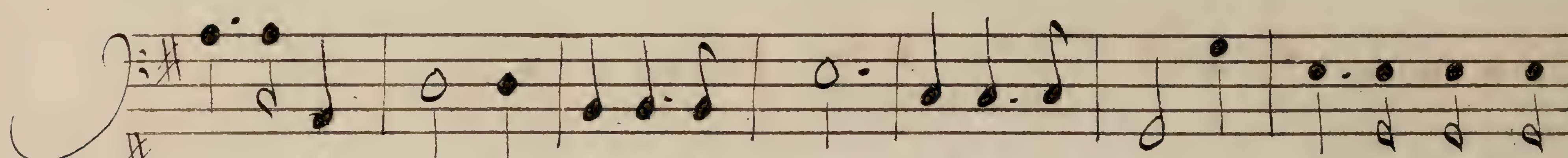
uelles Conquestes le temps des jeux et du repos luy sert a medi -



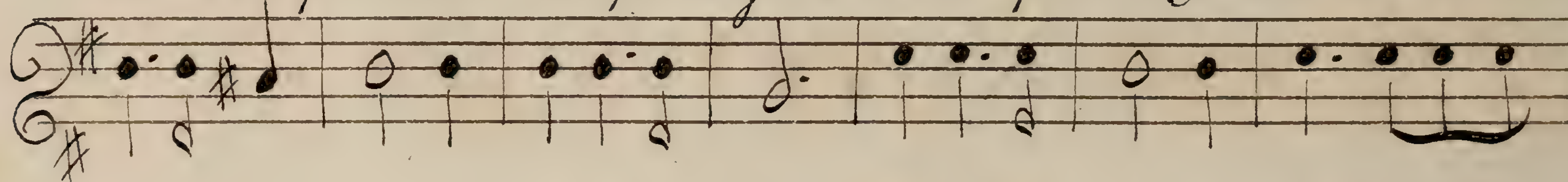


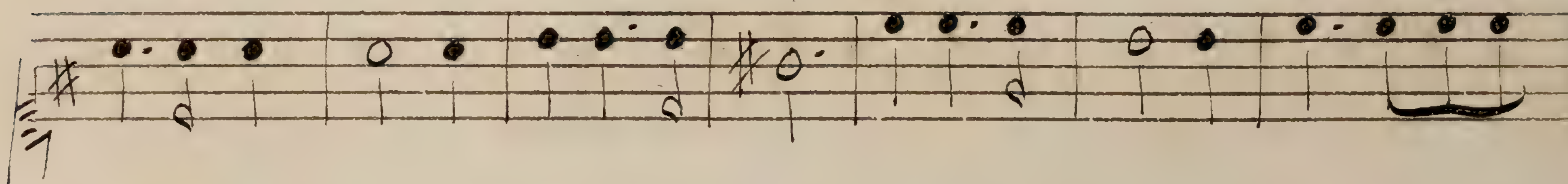


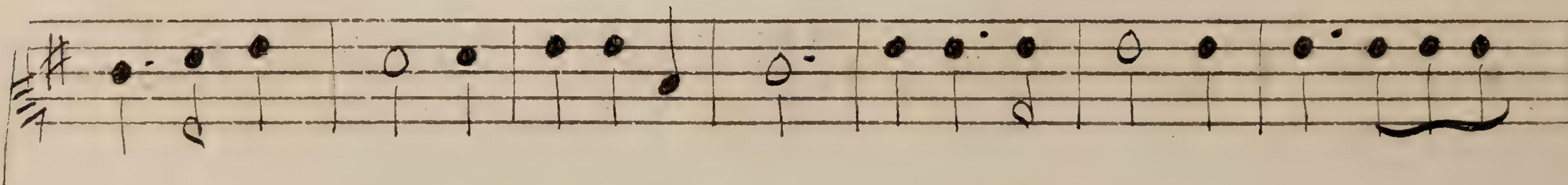


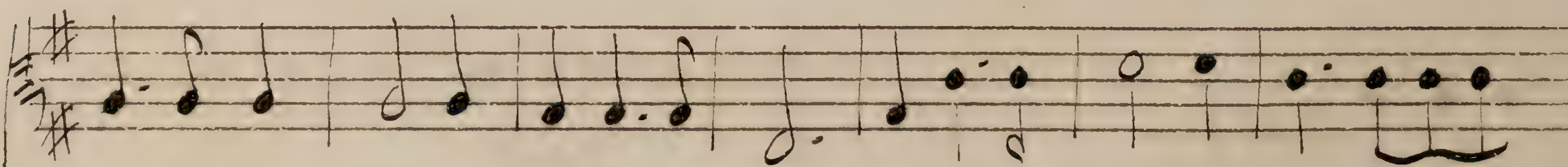


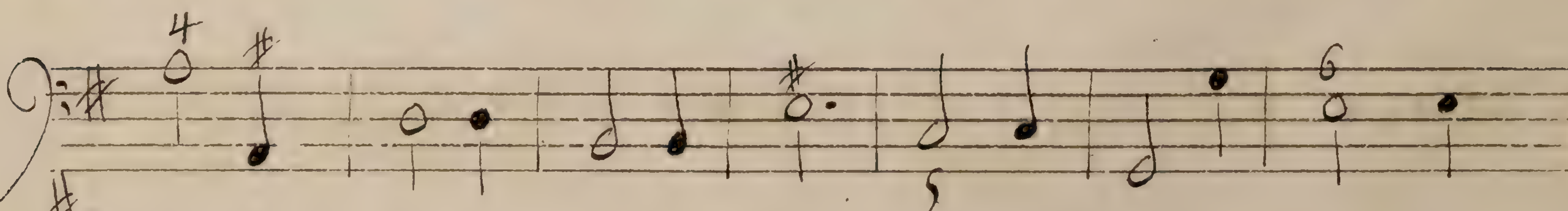
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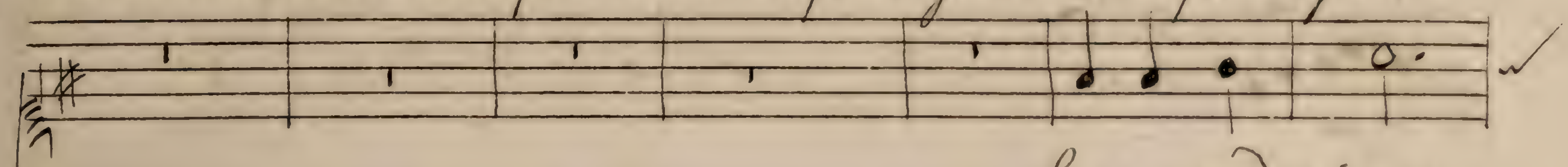




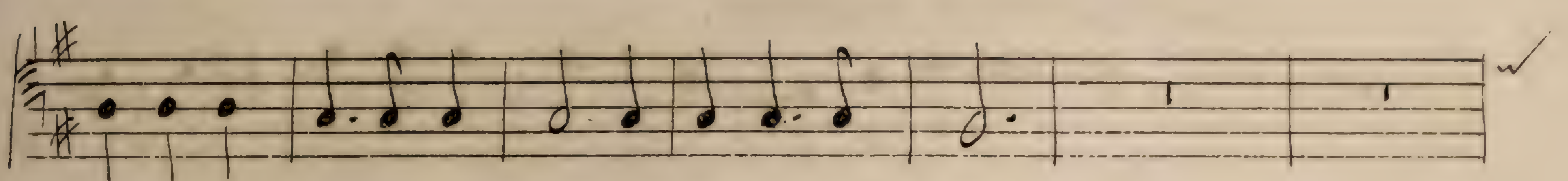




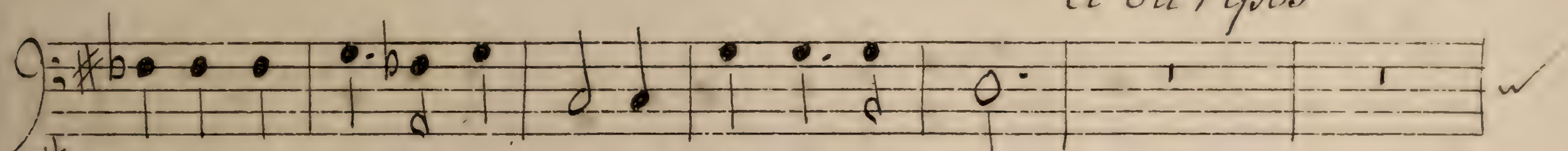

ter de nouuelles conquestes le temps des jeux le temps des jeux

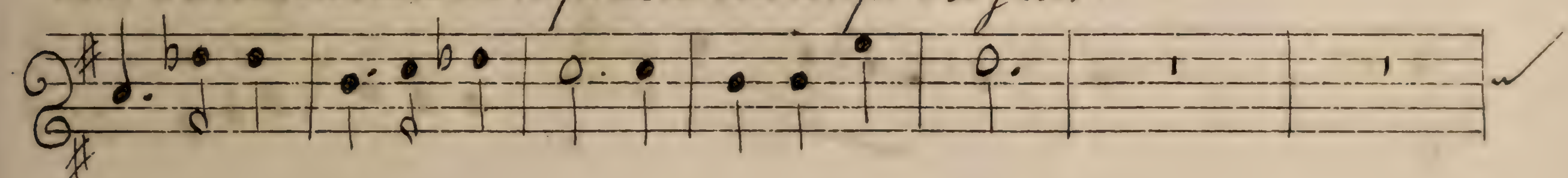

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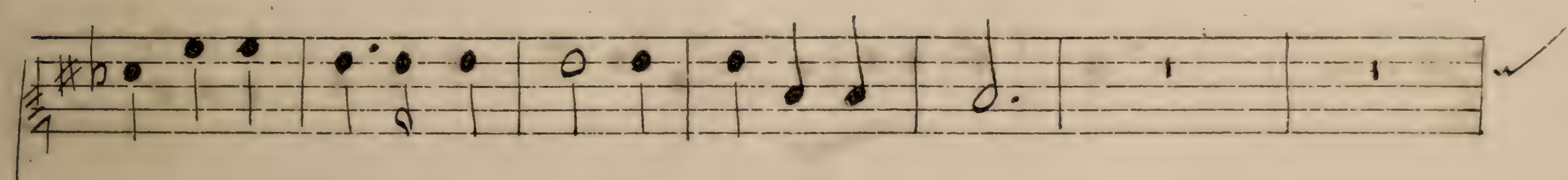




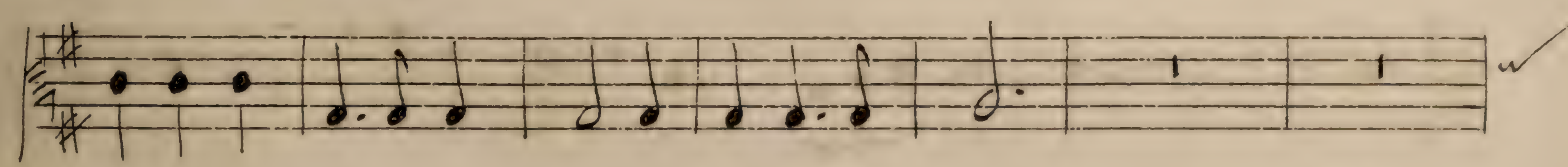

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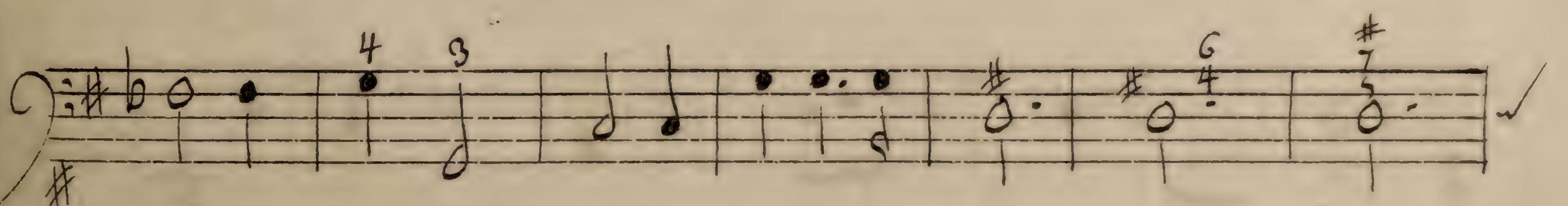

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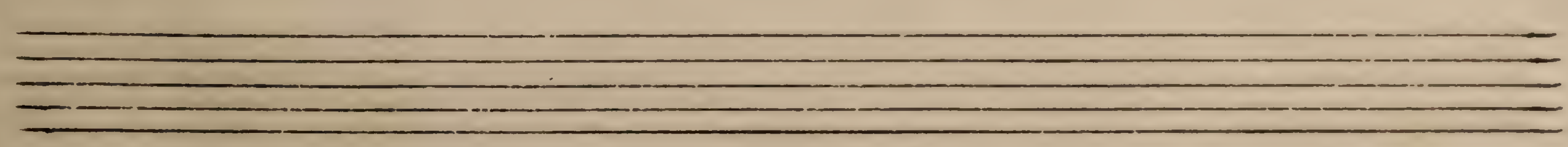












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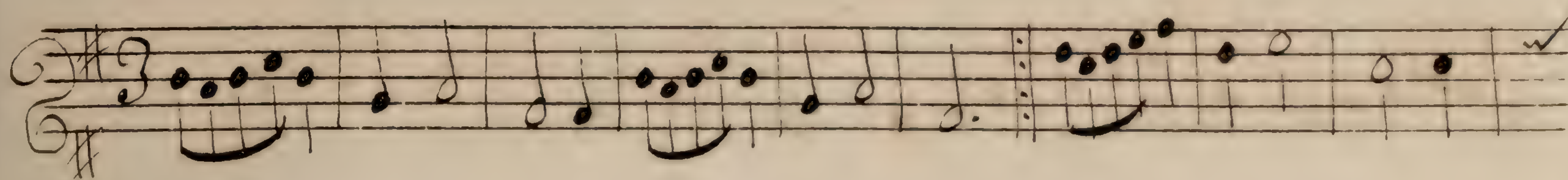
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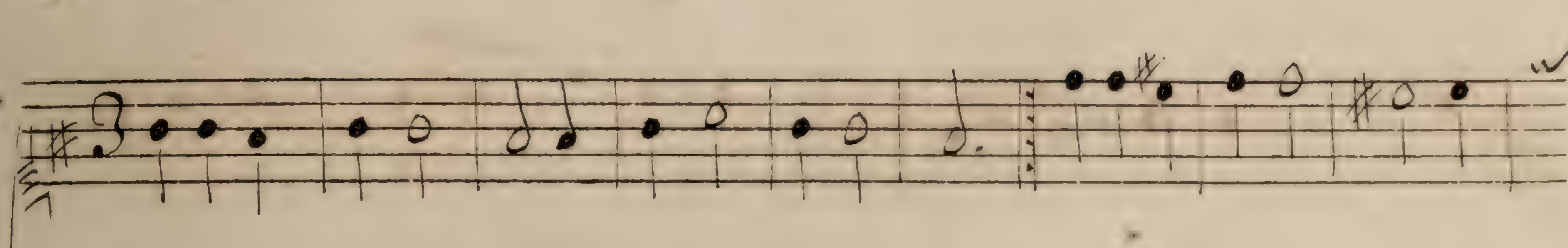
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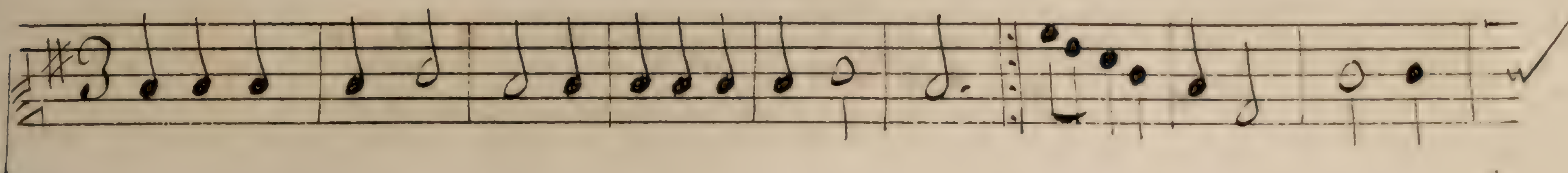
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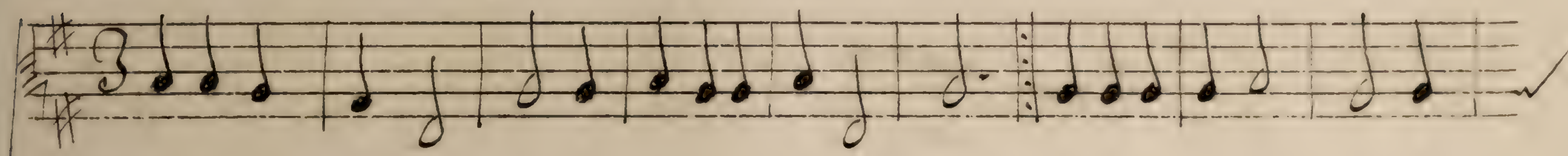
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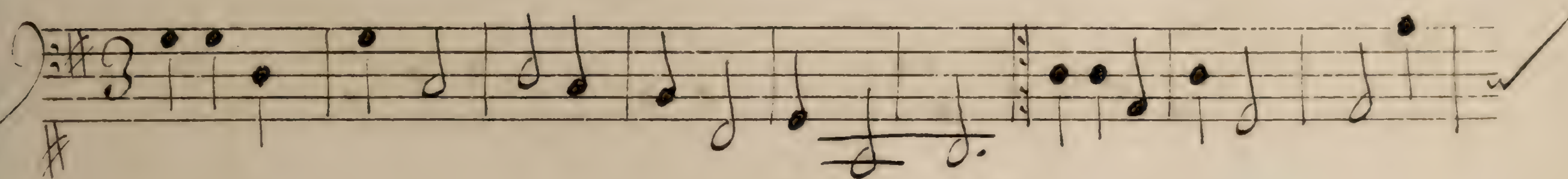
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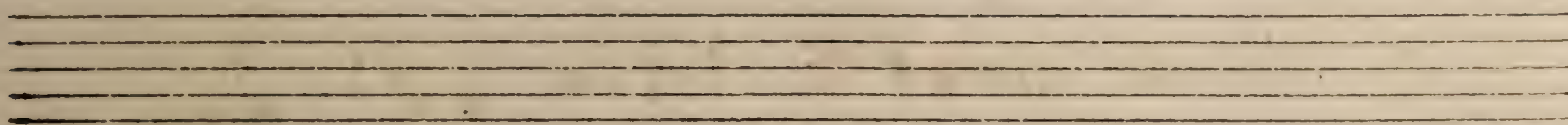


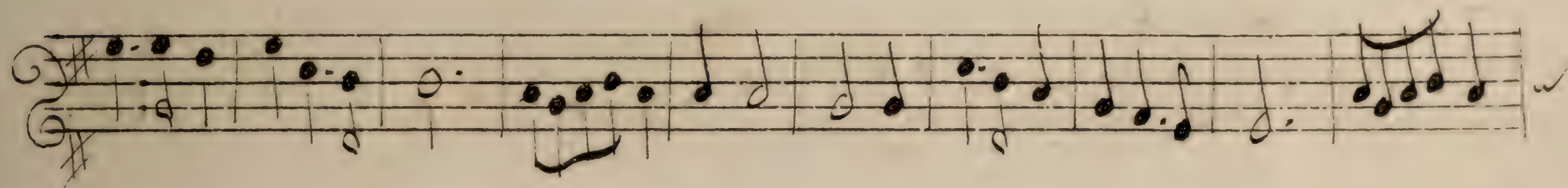


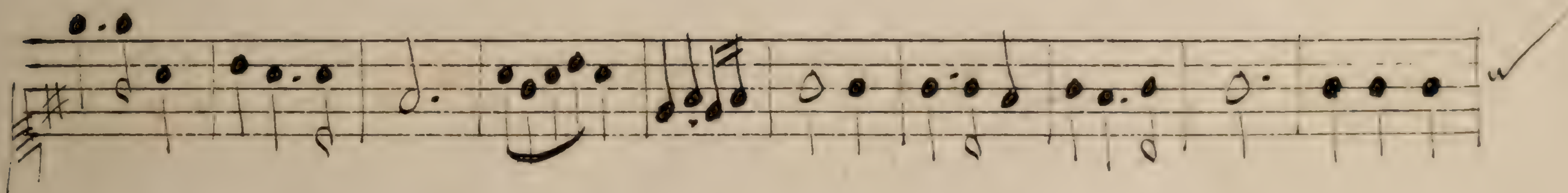


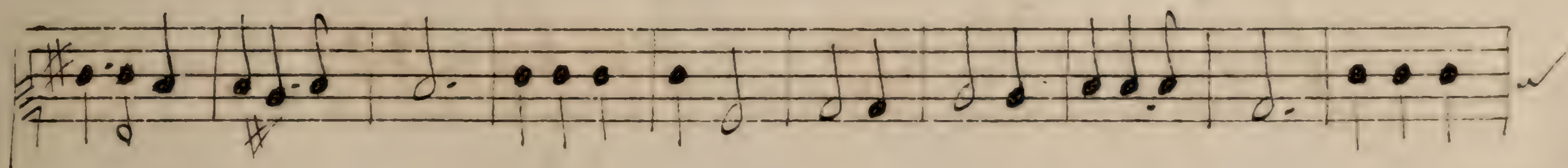


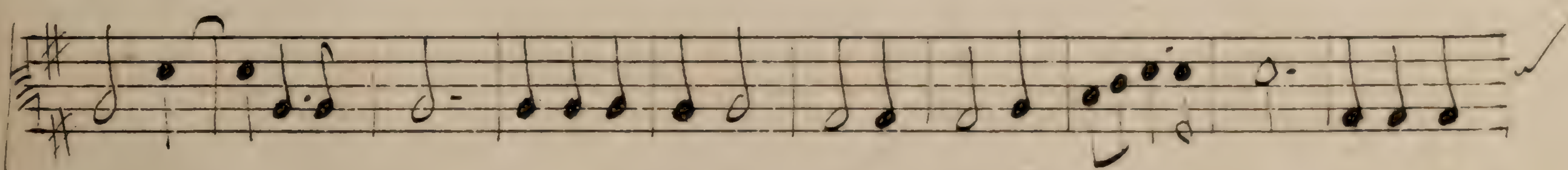


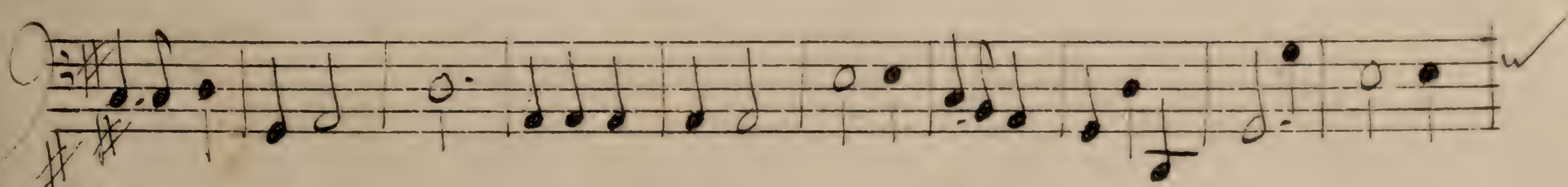












On reprend l'ouverture 1.

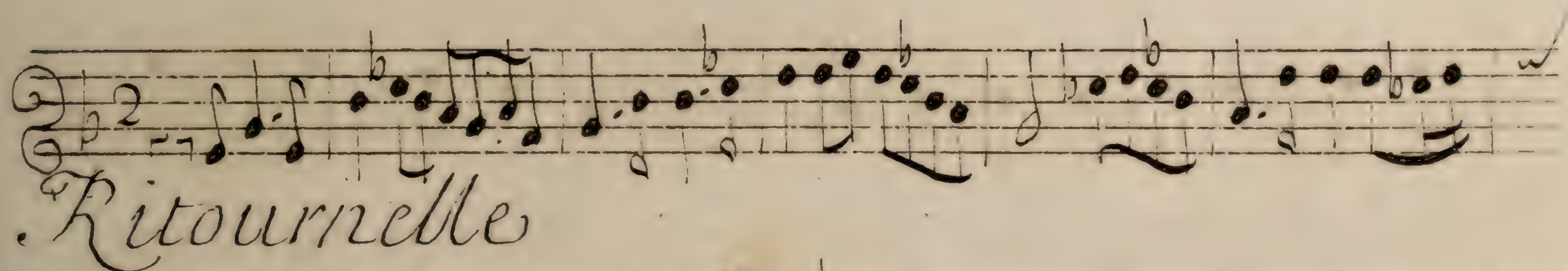
Fin Du Prologue
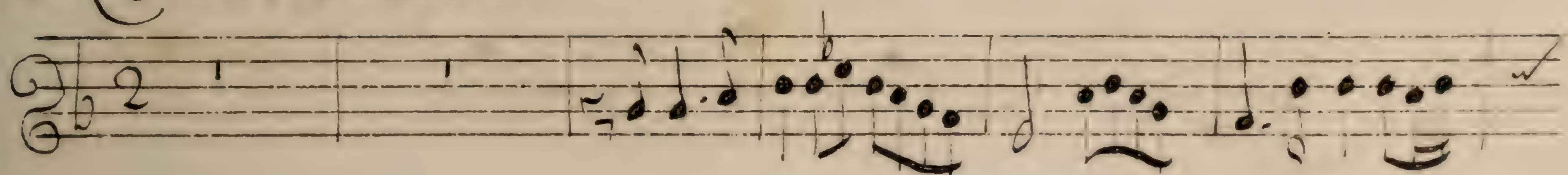
Atys Tragedie

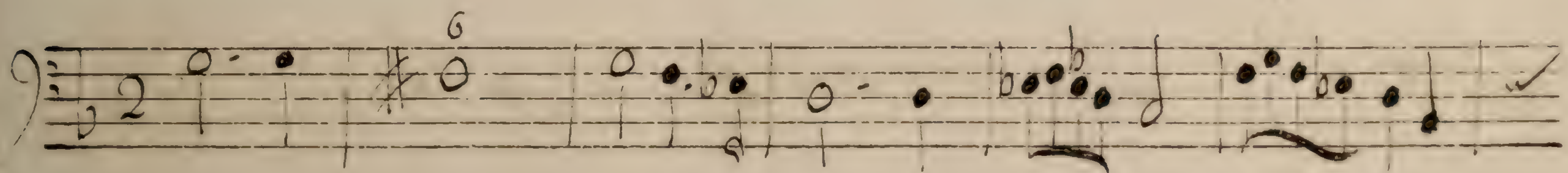
Premier Acte

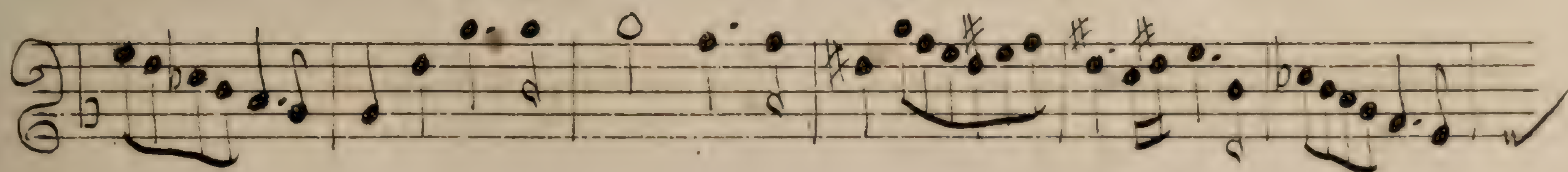
Le Theatre represente une Montagne Consacrée a Cybele.

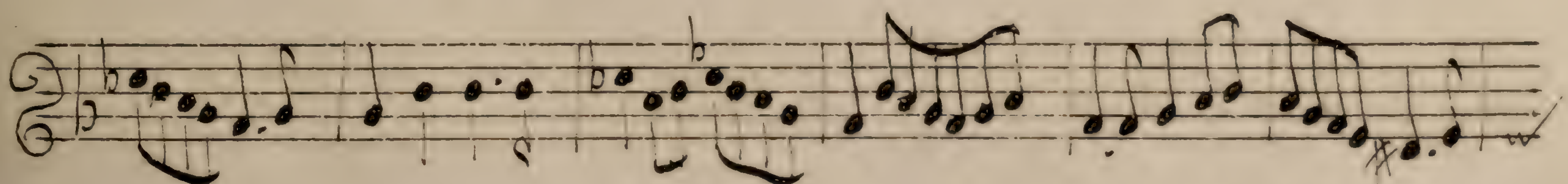
Scene Premiere

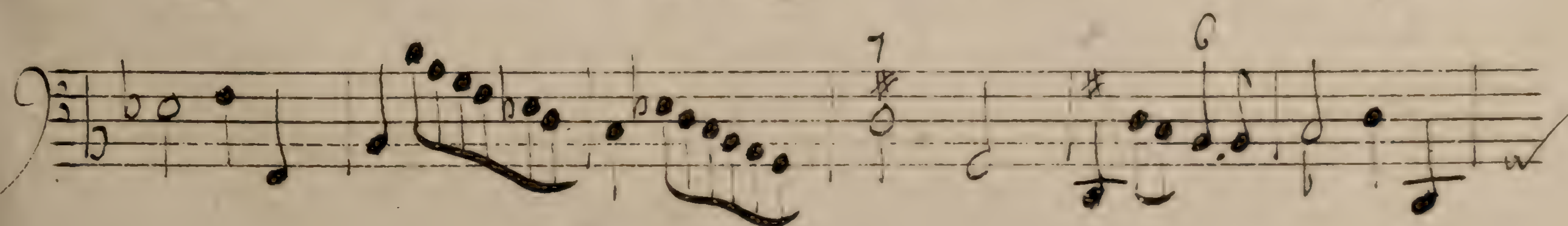












Airs

Allons allons accourez tous allons -11- accourez tous Cy-
belle va descendre allons allons accourez tous allons al-
lons accourez tous Cybelle va descendre Trop heureux
Phrygiens venez icy l'attendre mille peuples se-
ront ialoux des faueurs que sur nous sa bonté va ré-
pandre

Scene 2e

Atys Idas

Allons allons accourez tous allons // accourez tous Cybelle va des-cendre allons // accourez tous allons allons accourez tous Cybele va des-cendre Le Soleil peint nos châps des plus vives Couleurs il a-

Allons allons accourez tous accourez tous Cybelle va des- cen- dre allons allons accourez tous accourez tous cybelle va descen-dre

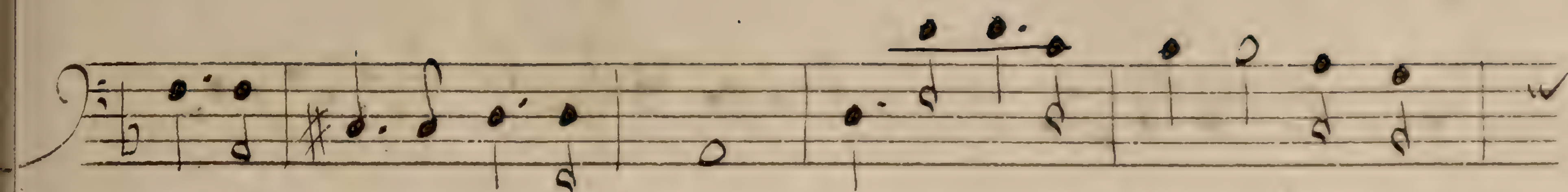
6 6 6 6 6 ♭6 6 5♭ 6 6 4 6

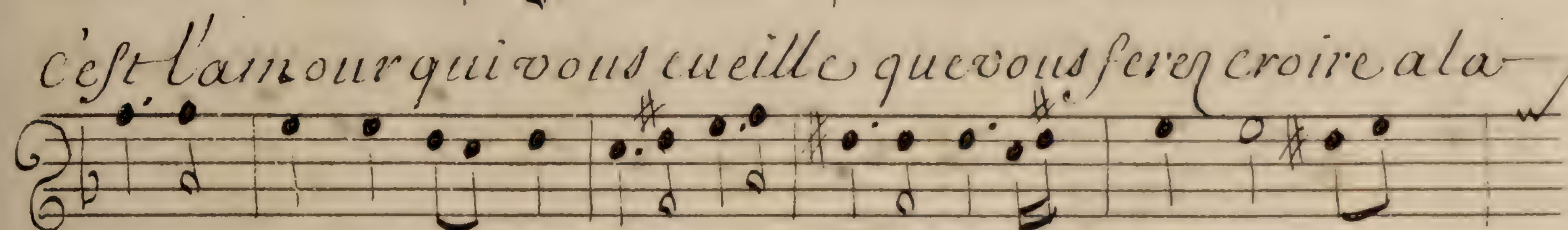
Seché les pleurs que sur l'émail des prez a repandu l'auro - re
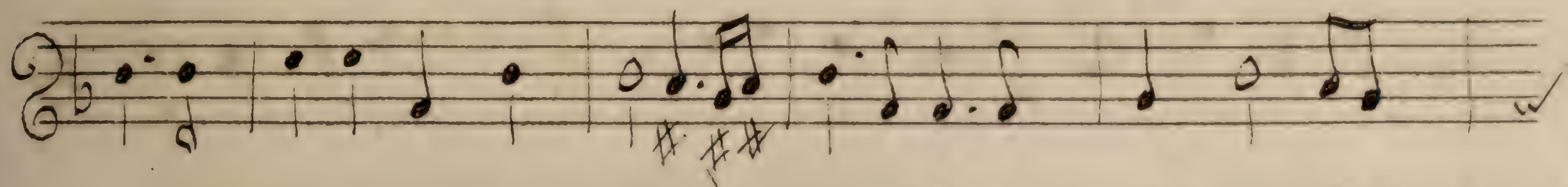
et ses rayons nouueaux ont deja fait éclo - re mille nou-

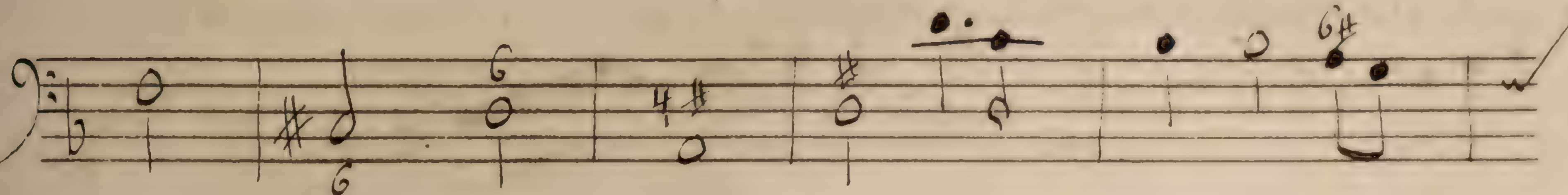
uelles fleurs Vous veillez lors que tout sommeille

vous nous eueillez si matin que vous ferez croire a la fin que

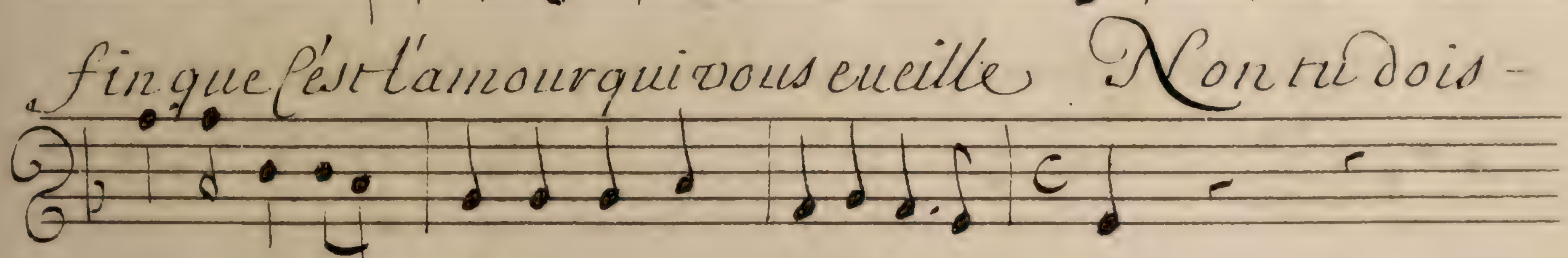



c'est l'amour qui vous eueille que vous serez croire a la

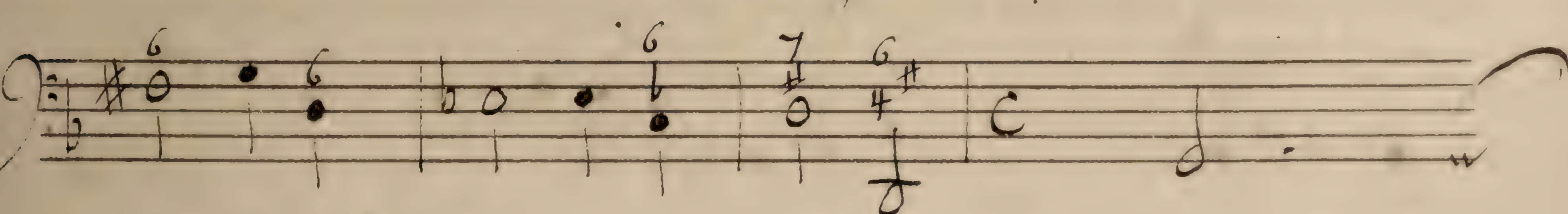


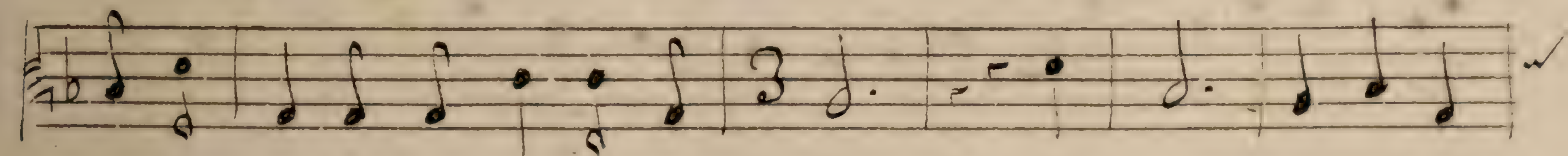


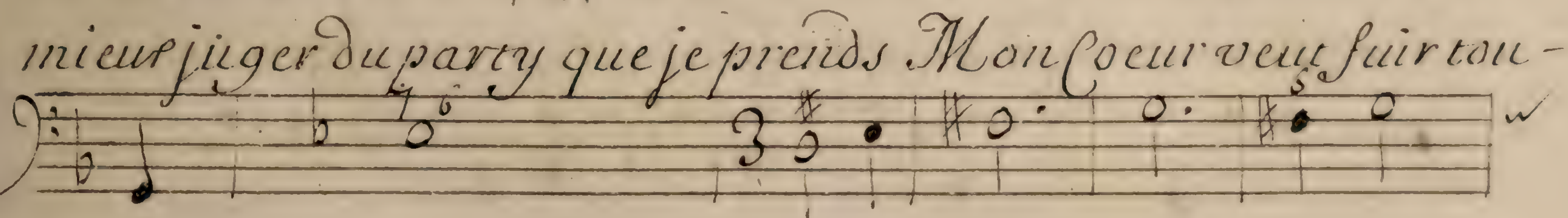


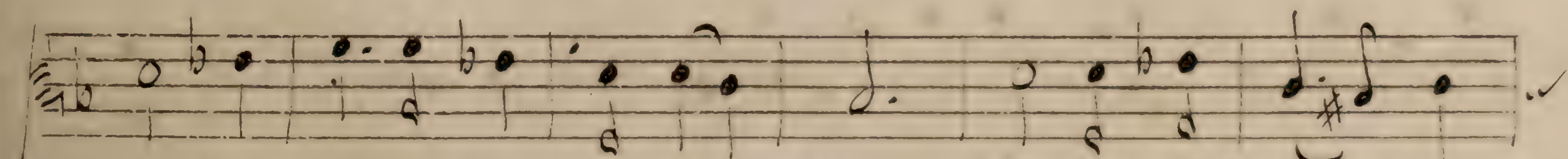

fin que c'est l'amour qui vous eueille Non tu dois -

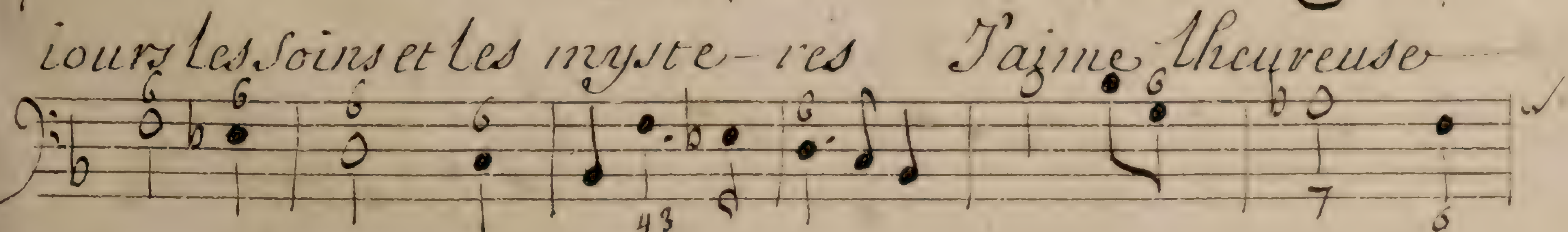





mieux juger du party que je prends Mon Coeur veut fuir tou -






iours les soins et les myst - res J'ayme l'heureuse

paixe des Coeurs indifferens Si leurs plaisirs ne sont pas -

grands au moins leurs peines sont legeres Si leurs plai -

sirs ne sont pas grands au moins leurs peines sont lege -

res Tost ou tard l'amour est vainqueur en vain les plus fiers -

s'en deffendent Tost ou tard l'amour est vainqueur en -

vain les plus fiers s'en deffendent On ne peut refuser son -

coeur a de beaux yeux qui le demendent on ne peut refu-

ser son coeur a de beaux yeux qui le demendent A-

tys ne feignez plus ie sçay vostre secret ne craignez rien je

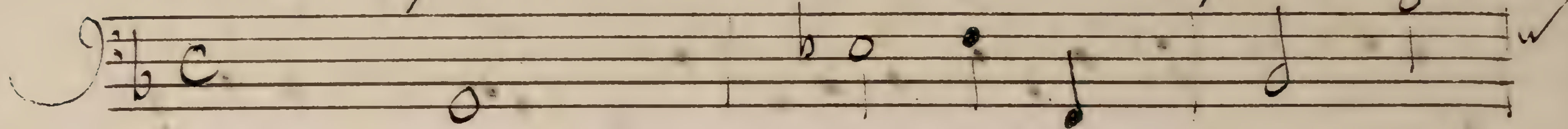
suis discret Dans un bois solitaire et sombre

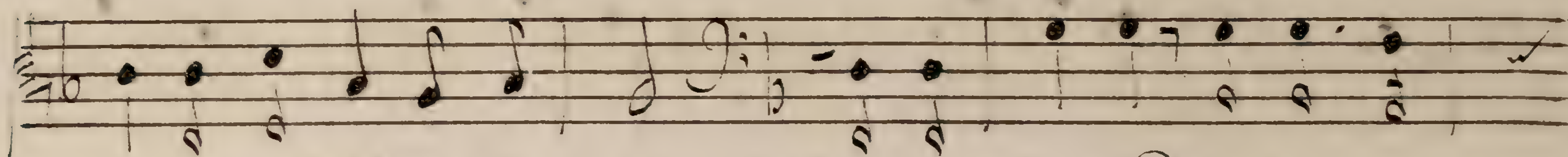
l'indifferent Atys se croyoit seul un jour sous un feuillage é-

pais ou ie resuois a l'ombre ie l'entendis parler d'a-

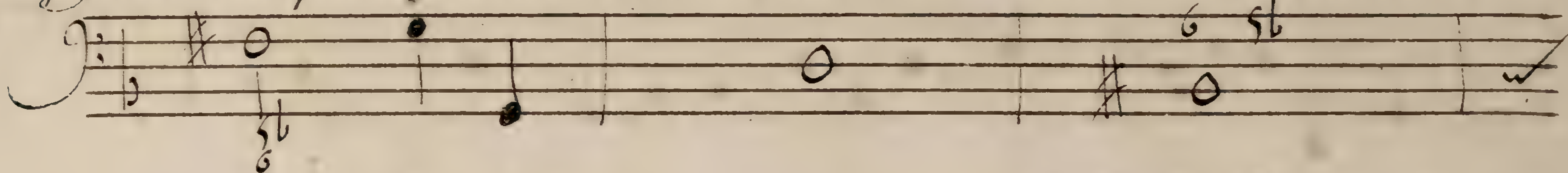


mour Si ie parle d'amour c'est contre son Empire J'en



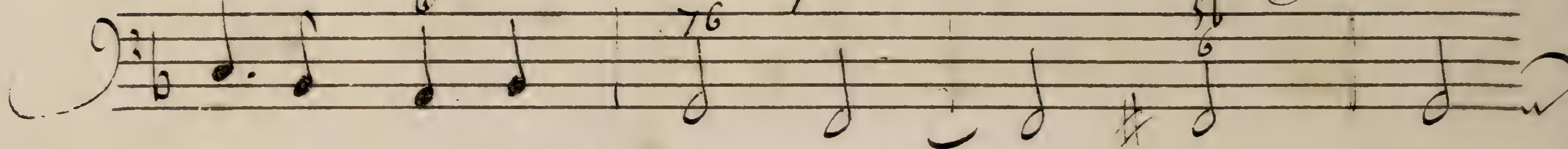


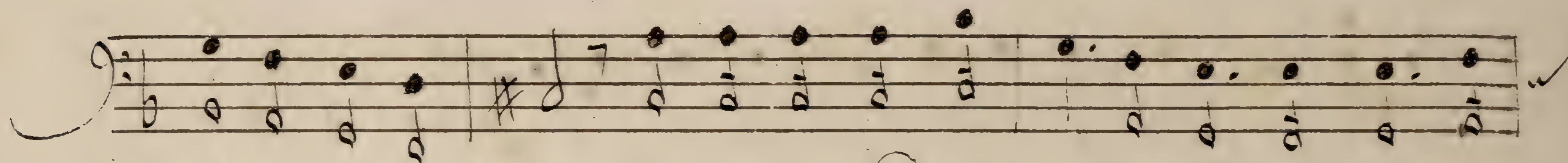
fais mon plus doux entretien. Tel se vante de n'aimer —



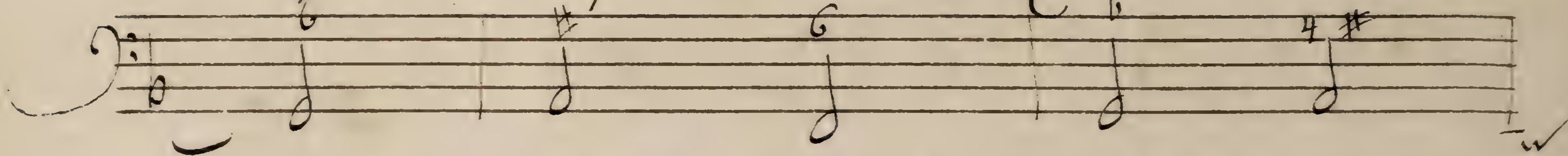


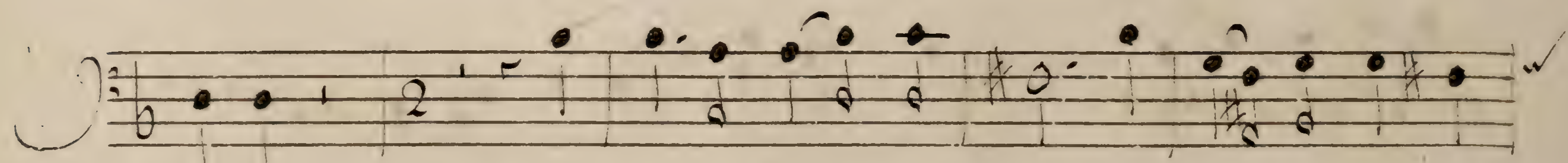
rien dont le Coeur en secret soupire i'entendis vos regrets et



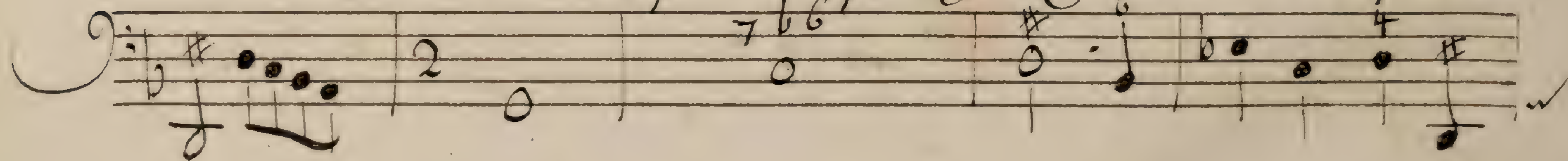


ie les sçais si bien que si vous en doutez ie vais vous les re —



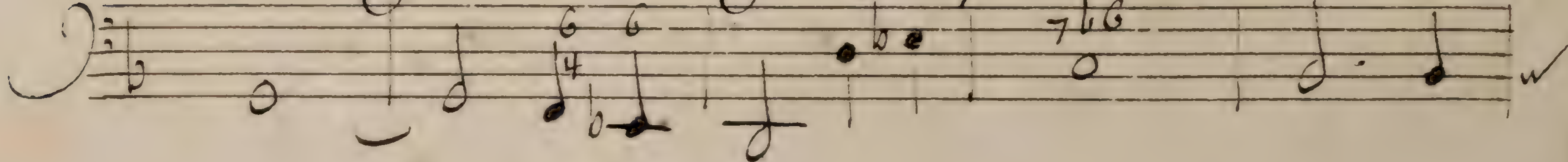


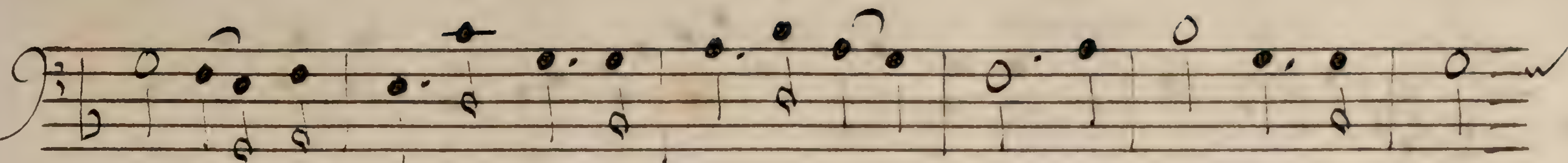
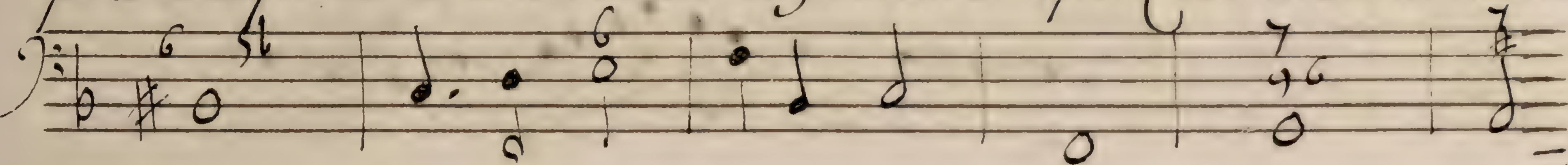
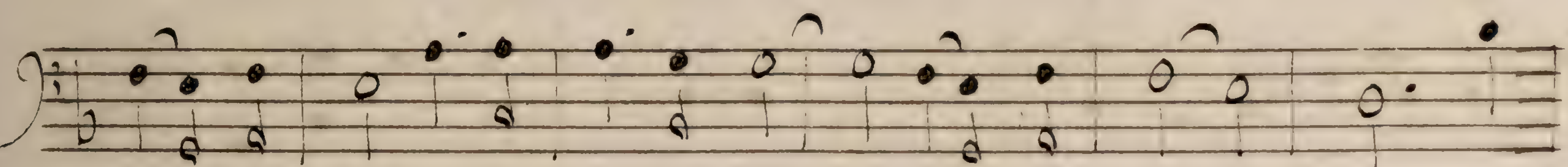
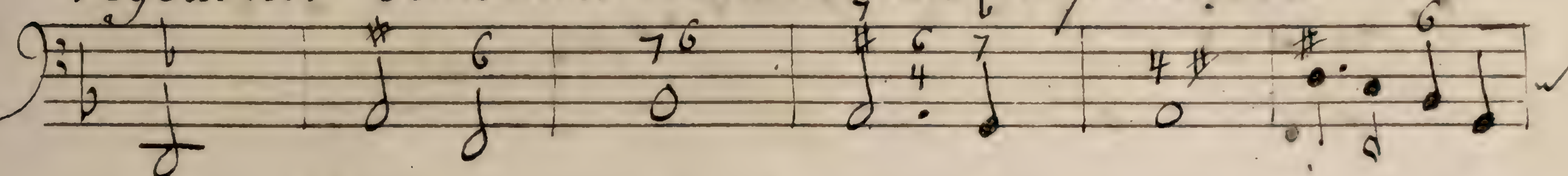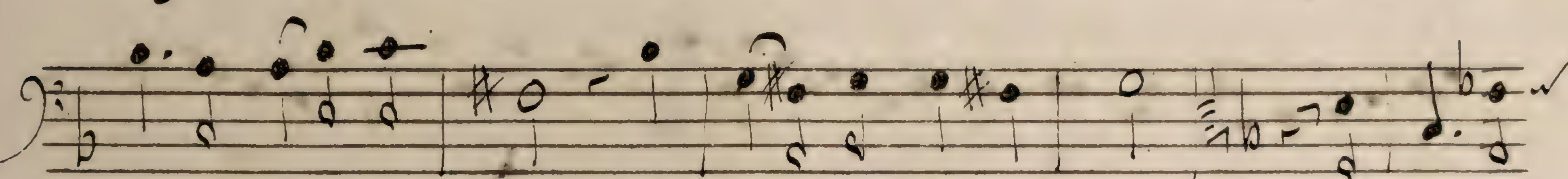
dire Amans qui vous plaignez vous estes trop heu —

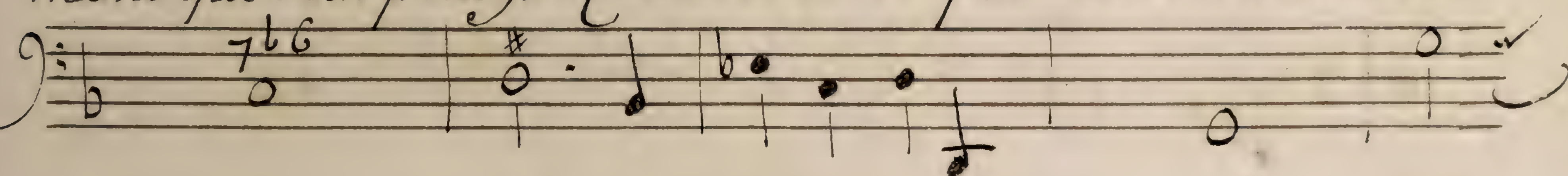
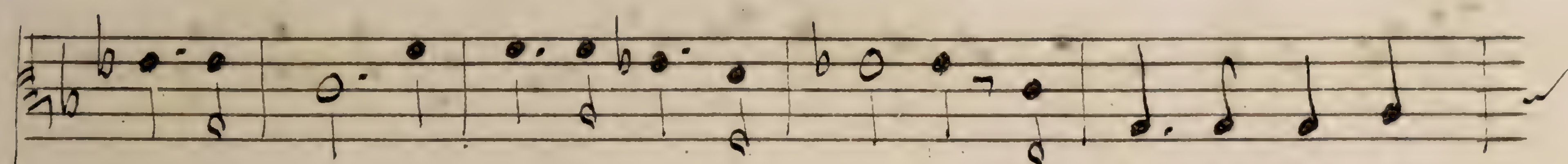
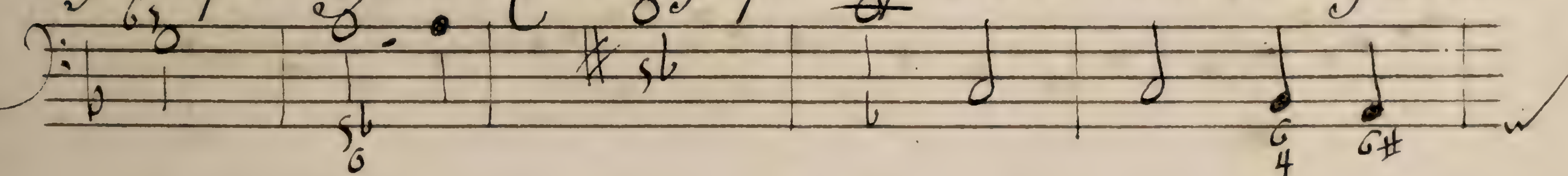
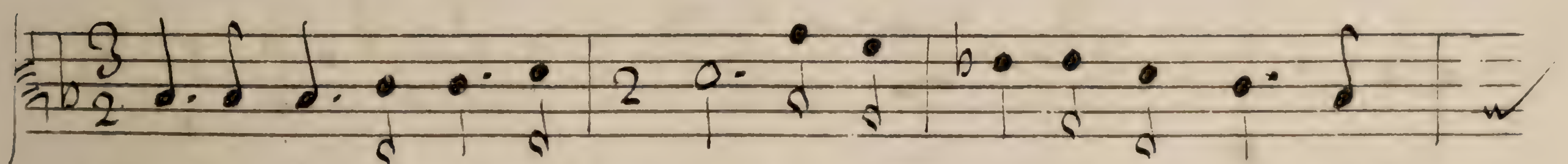
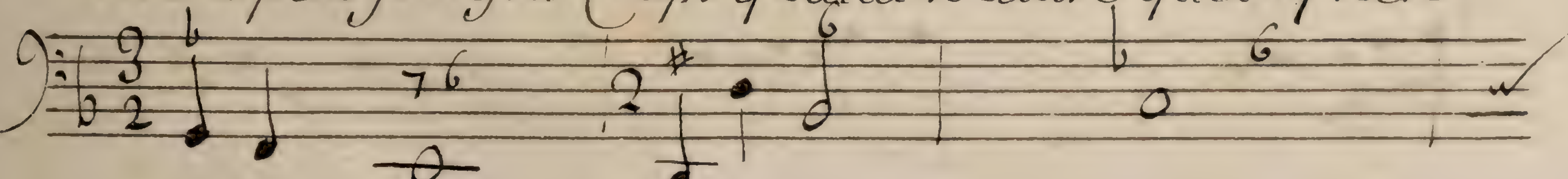
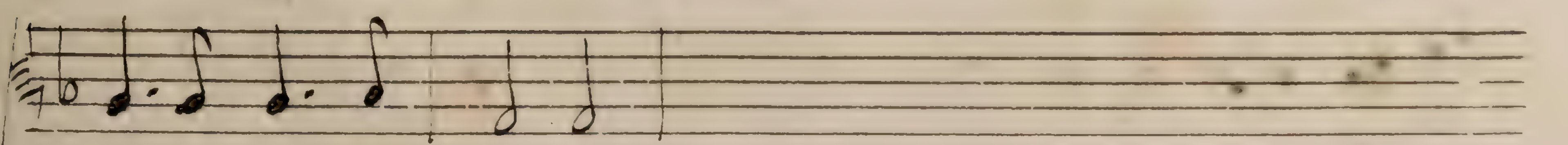
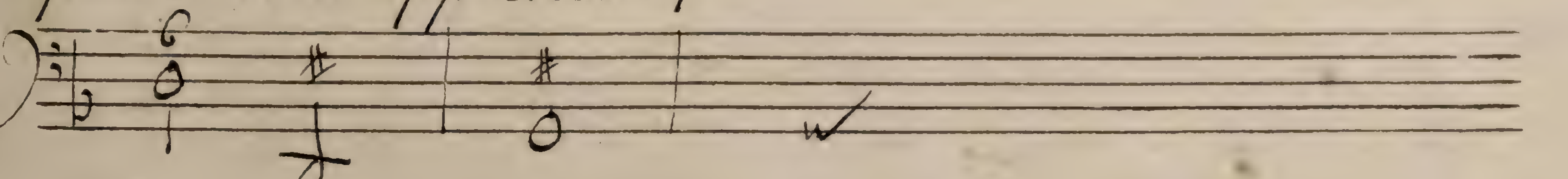




reux mon Coeur de tous les Coeurs est le plus amoureux et tout





pres dexpirer ie suis reduit a feindre que c'est vn tourment


rigoureux de mourir d'amour sans se plaindre a-


mans qui vous plaignez vous estes trop heureux Idas il -


est trop vray mon coeur n'est que trop tendre l'amour me fait sen-


tir ses plus funestes coups qu'aucun autre que toy n'en -


puisse rien apprendre.

Scene 3e

Sangaride
Doris
Atys
Idas

Sangaride

Allons allons accourez tous Cybelle

Doris

Allons allons accourez tous Cybelle

va descendre allons allons accourez tous Cybelle

va descendre allons // accourez tous Cybele

va descendre allons allons accourez tous Cybelle

va descendre allons // accourez tous Cybelle

va descendre que dans nos Concerts les plus doux son nom sa

va descendre

Atys

cré se fasse entendre Sur l'univers entier son pou-

Sangaride

uoir doit s'eten - dre Les Dieux suiuent ses loix et crai-

gnent son pouuoir

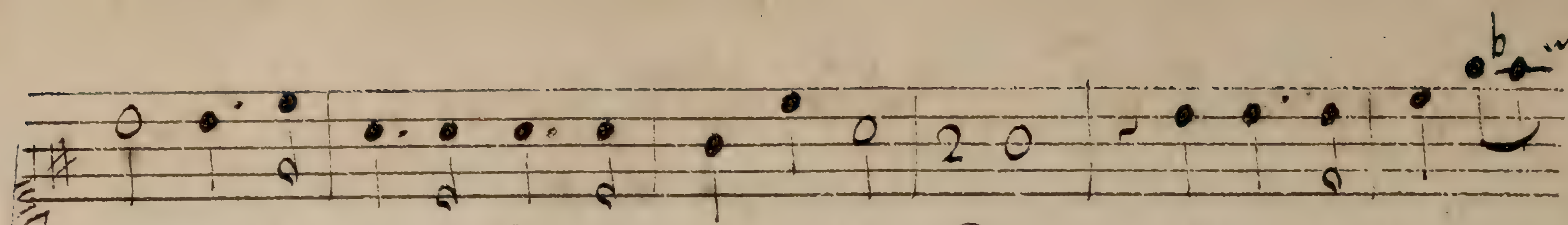
quels honneurs quels respects ne doit on point luy rendre quels hon-

quels honneurs quels respects ne doit on point luy rendre quels hon-
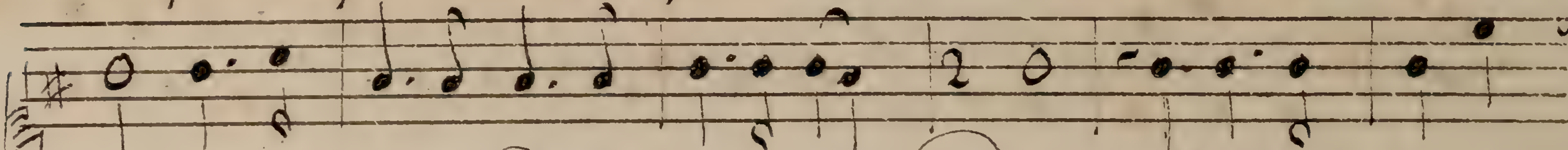
quels honneurs quels respects ne doit on point luy rendre quels hon-

Quels honneurs quels respects ne doit on point luy rendre quels hon-

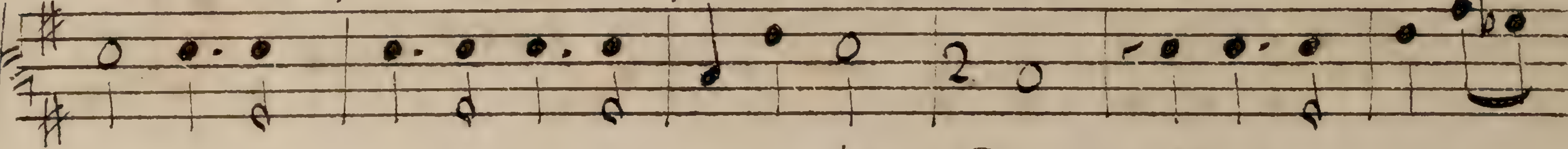
Quels honneurs quels respects ne doit on point luy rendre quels hon-



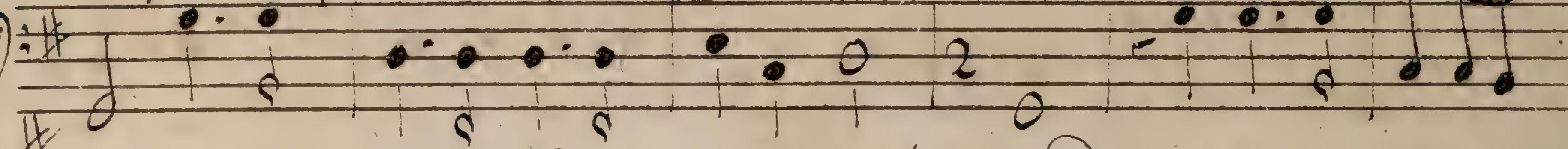
neurs quels respects ne doit on point luy rendre allons allons ac-



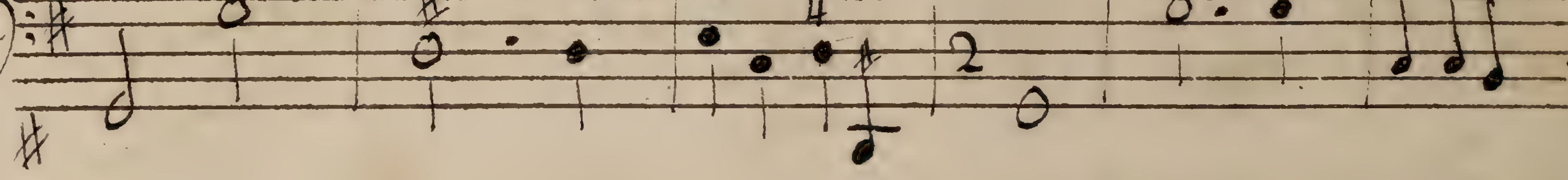
neurs quels respects ne doit on point luy rendre allons // ac-



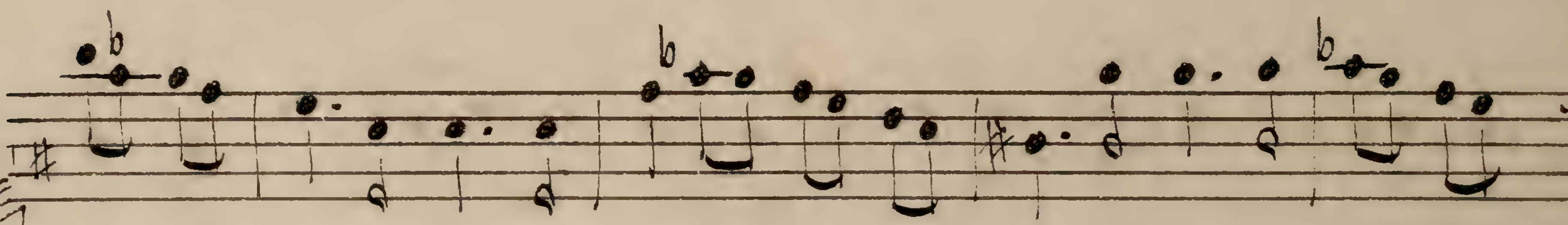
neurs quels respects ne doit on point luy rendre allons // ac-



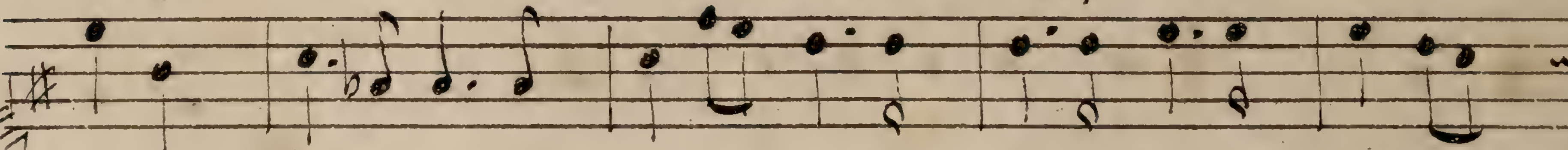
neurs quels respects ne doit on point luy rendre allons // ac-
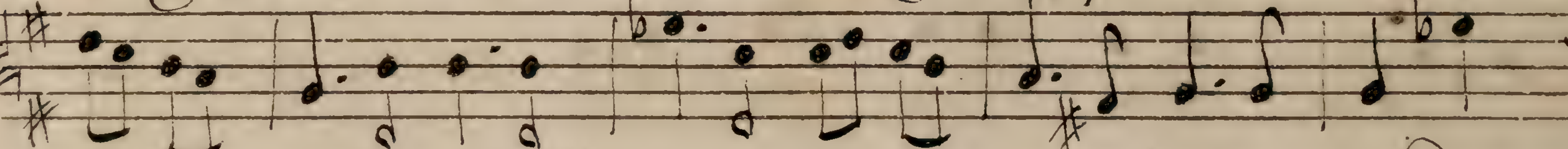






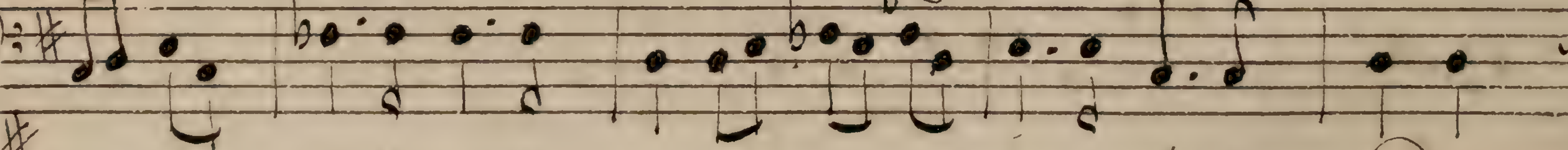
courez tous allons // accourez tous Cybelle va des-
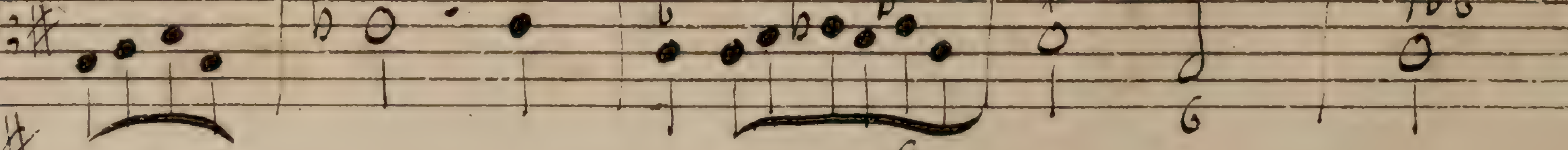


courez tous allons // accourez tous Cybelle va des-

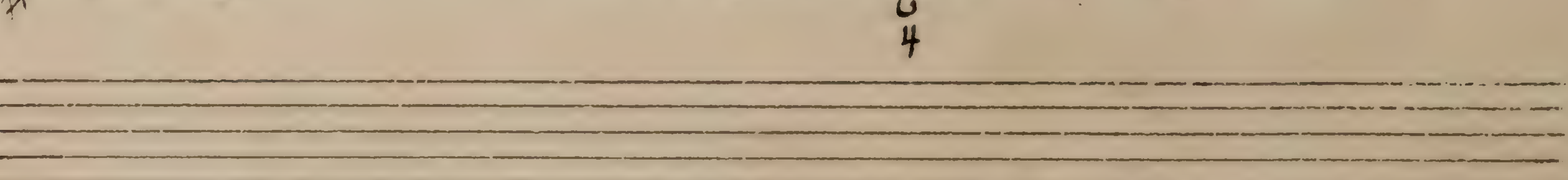


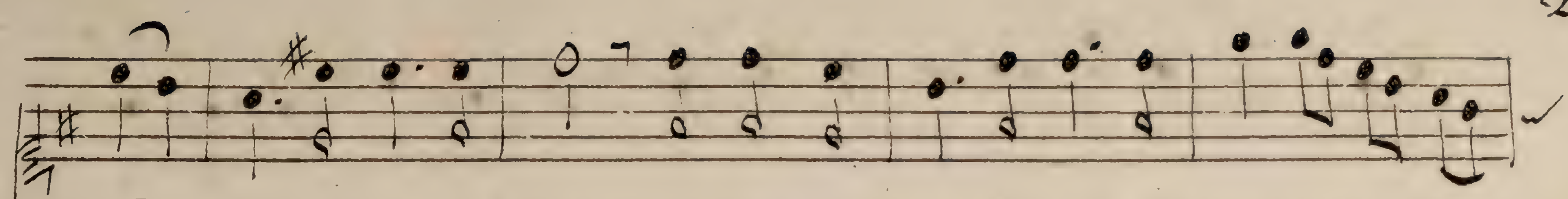
courez tous allons allons accourez tous Cybelle va des-



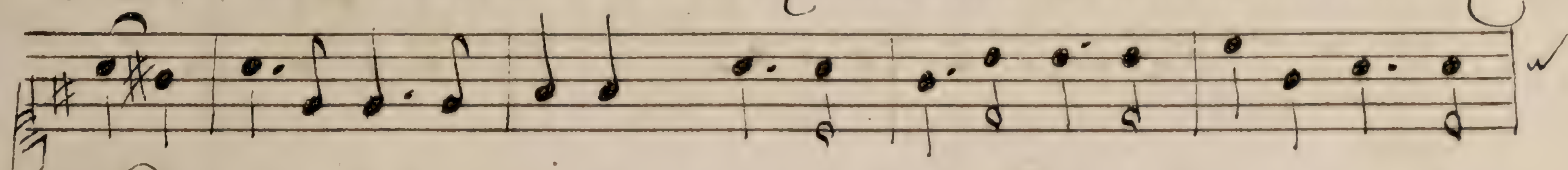
courez tous allons // accourez tous Cybelle va des-



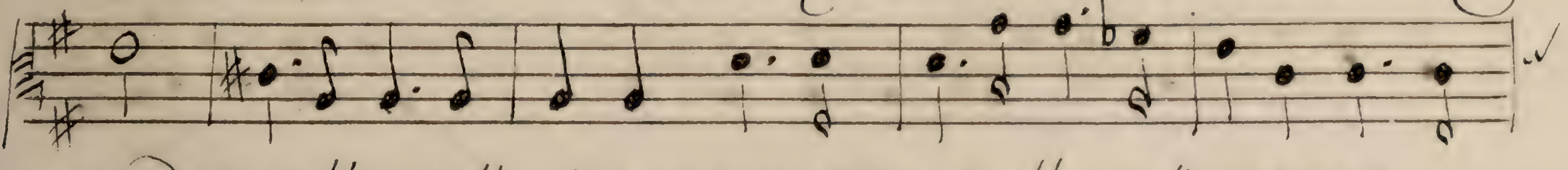




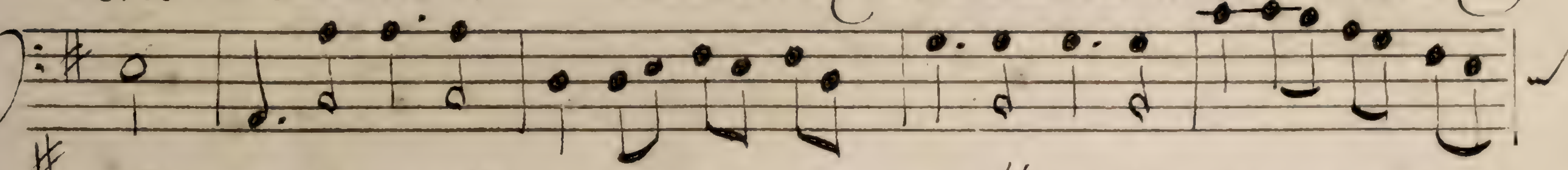
cendre allons allons accourez tous allons allons accourez



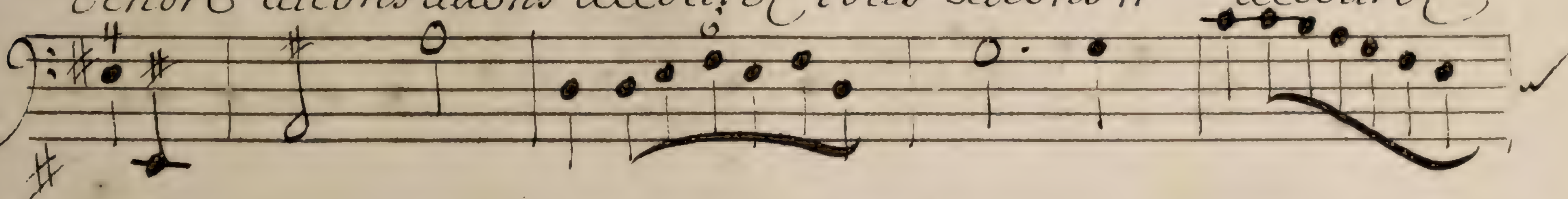
cendre allons // accourez tous allons // accourez

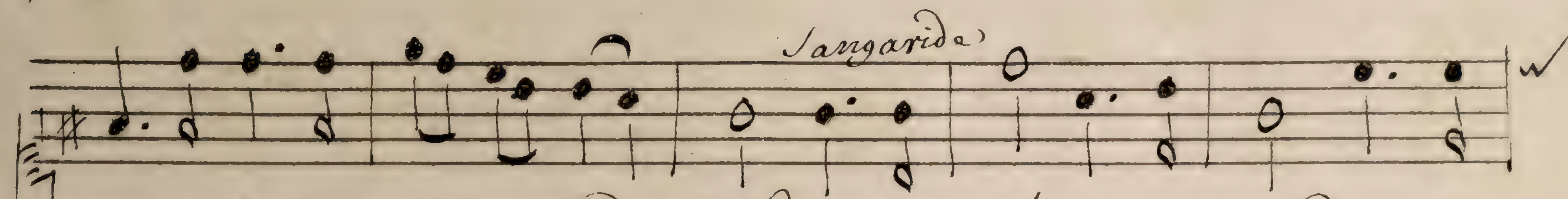


cendre allons // accourez tous allons // accourez

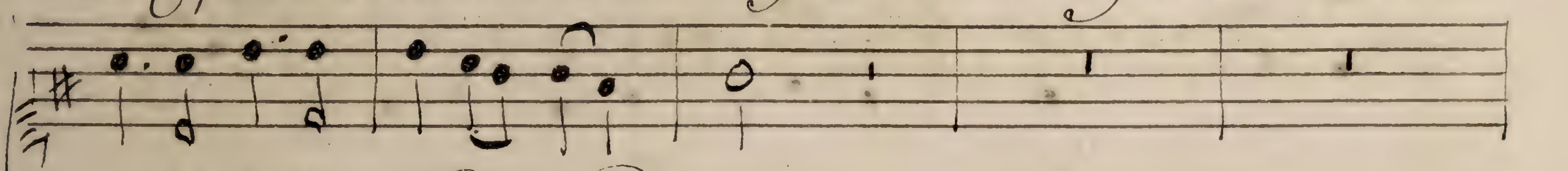


cendre allons allons accourez tous allons // accourez

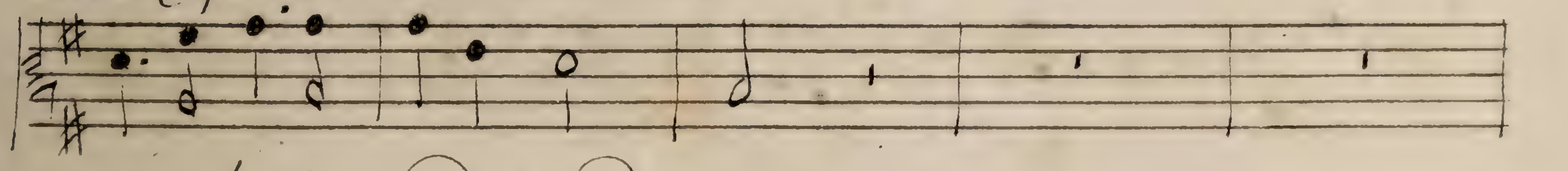




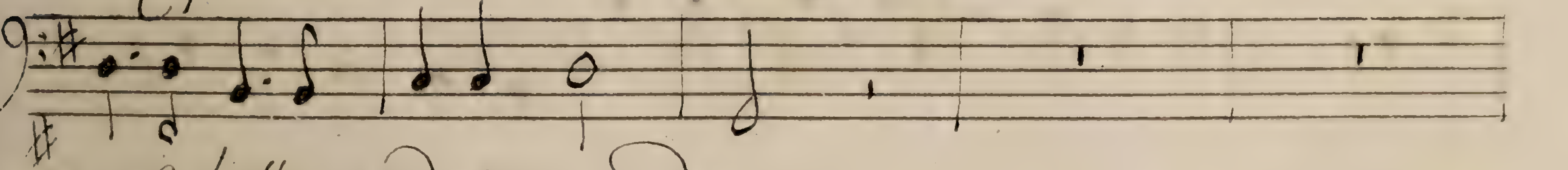
tous Cybelle va descendre Escoutons les oyseaux de ces -



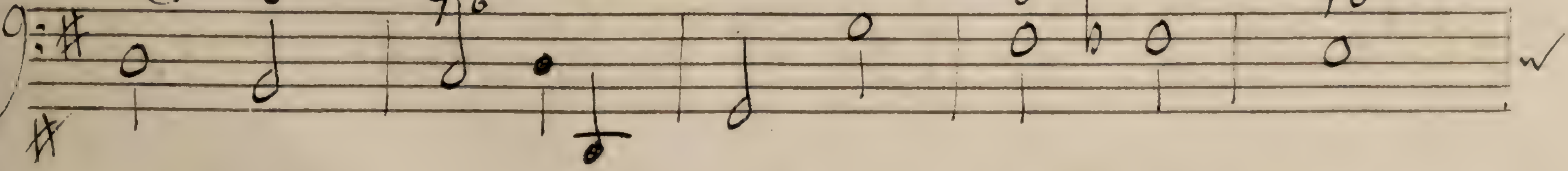
tous Cybelle va descendre

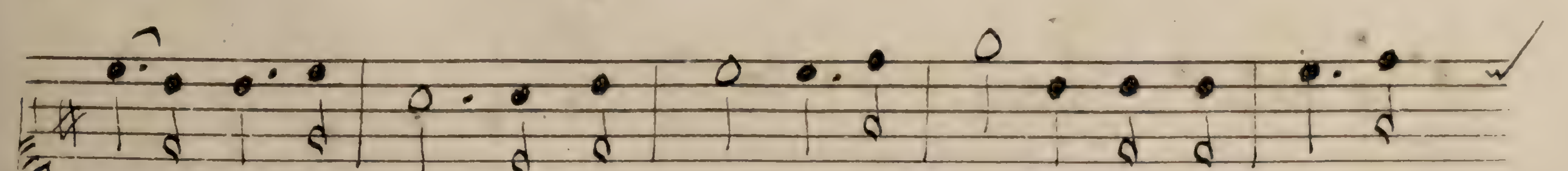


tous Cybelle va descendre

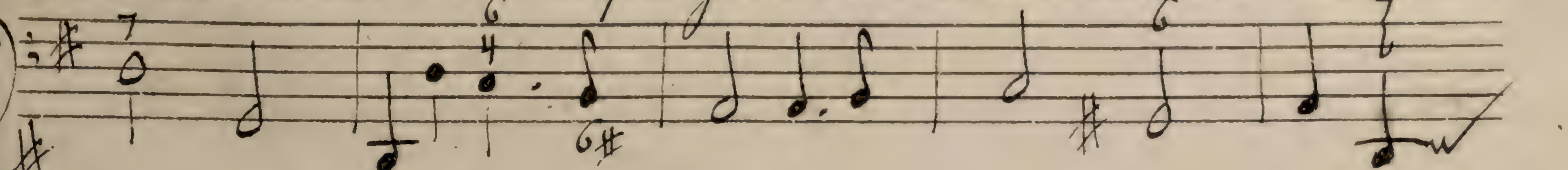


tous Cybelle va descen- dre





bois d'alentour ils remplissent leurs chants d'une douceur nou



uelle on diroit que dans ce beau jour ils ne parlent que

Atys

de Cybelle Si vous les escoutez ils parleront d'a-

mour un Roy redoutable amoureux aimable va deue-

Sang.

nir vostre Espoux tout parle d'amour pour vous Il est

vray ie triomphe et j'aime ma victoire quand l'amour fait re-

gner est il un plus grand bien pour vous Atys vous n'aimez rien -

atys

et vous en faites gloire L'amour fait trop verser de-

pleurs Souuent ses douceurs sont mortelles il ne faut regar-

der les belles que come on voit d'aymables fleurs i'aime les-

Roses nouuelles i'aime a les voir s'embellir Sans leurs é-

pines Cruelles i'aimerois i'aimerois a les cueil

lir Sans leurs epines Cruelles i'aimerois a les ceuillir

Sangaride

Quand le peril est agre-able le moyen de s'en allar-

mer est ce vn grand mal de trop aimer Ce que l'on trouue ai-

mable est ce vn grand mal de trop aimer Ce que l'on-

trouue aimable Peut on estre insensible aux plus char-

mants appas

Atys

Non vous ne me connoissez pas-

Ie me deffens d'aymer autant qu'il m'est possible-

ie me deffens d'aymer je me deffens d'aymer autant quil-

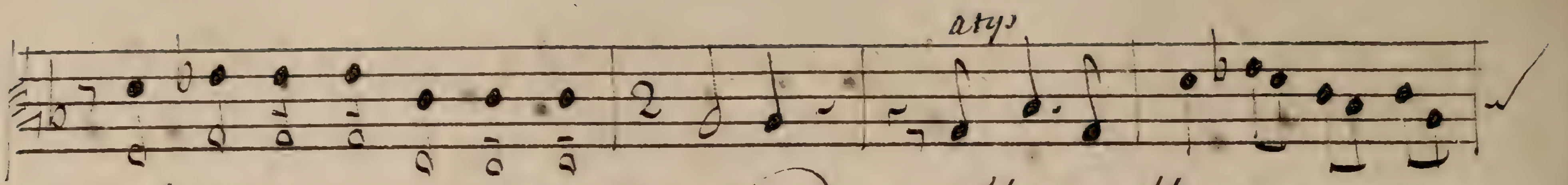
m'est possi ble Si j'aymois vn jour par malheur ie Con-

noy bien mon Coeur il Seroit trop Sensible il Seroit trop Sen-

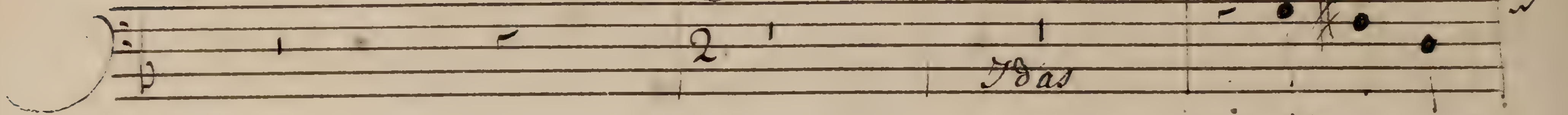
si- ble Si i'aymois vn jour par malheur je Connoy bien-

mon Coeur il Seroit trop Sensible il Seroit trop sensi-

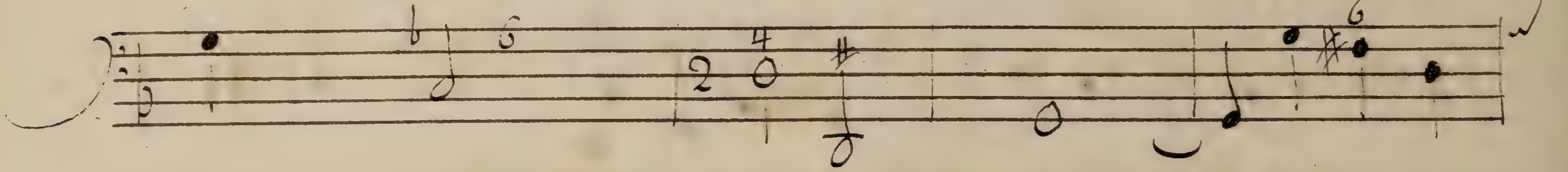
ble Mais il faut que chacun sassemble pres de vous-

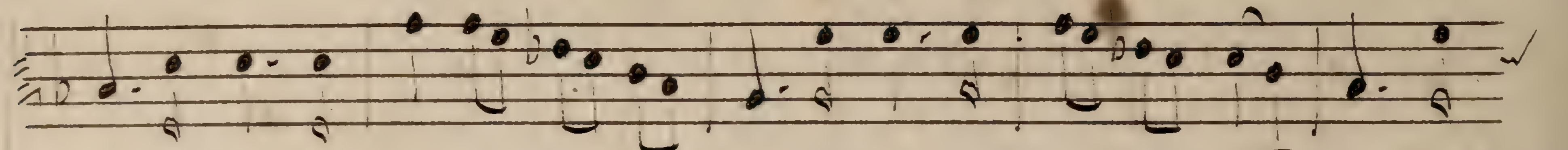


Cybele pourroit nous surprendre allons allons accourez

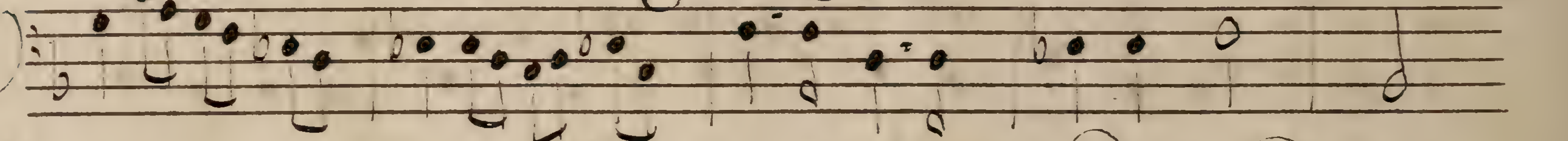


Allons al-

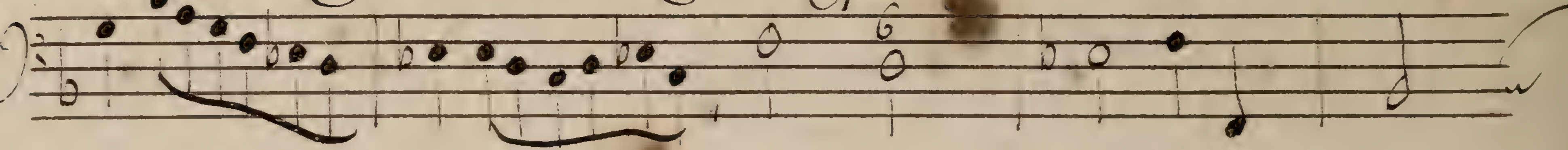


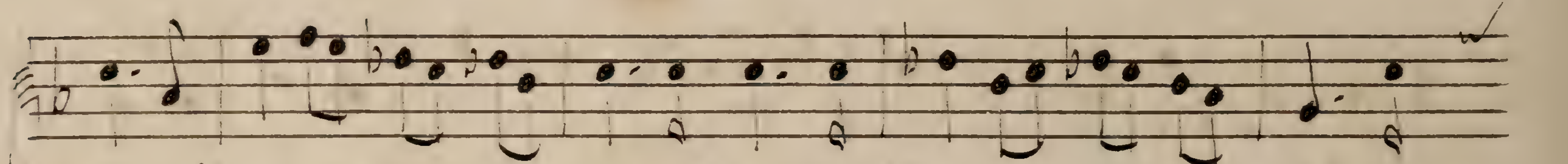


tous allons allons accourez tous Cybele va descendre al-

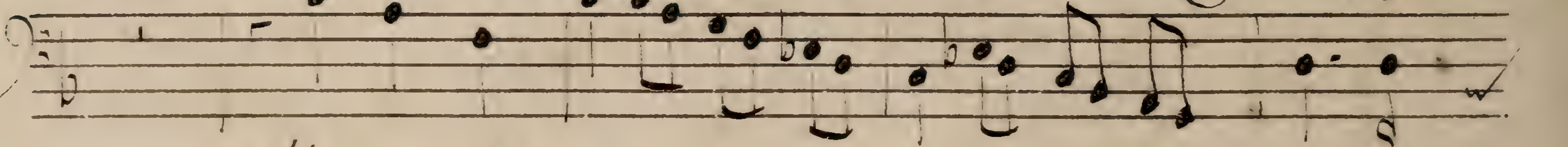


lons accourez tous accourez tous Cybele va descendre

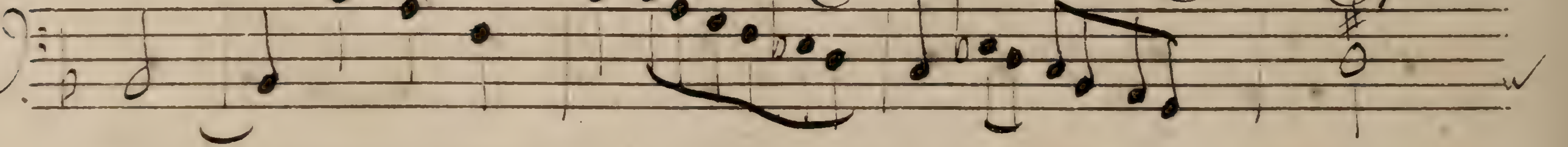




lons allons accourez tous allons allons accourez tous Cy



Allons allons accourez tous accourez tous Cy-

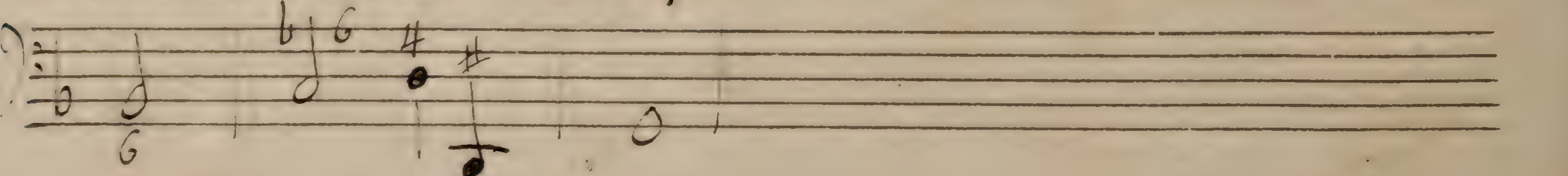




bele va descendre.



bele va descen- dre.



Scene 4e

Sangaride
Doris

Sangaride

Atys est trop heu-

Doris

reux L'amitié fut toujours égale entre vous deux Et le

Sang d'assez prés vous lie quelque soit son bonheur luy

portez vous envie vous qu'aujourdhuy l'hymen avec de si beaux

noeuds doit unir au Roy de Phrygie

Sanga

Atys

est trop heureux Souverain de son Coeur maistre de tous ses

voeux sans Crainte sans melancolie il iouit en repos —

des beaux iours de sa vie Atys ne connoit point les tourm̃ets amou—

reux Atys ne connoit point les tourm̃ets amoureux A—

tys est trop heureux Quel mal vous fait l'am.r vostre Chagrin m'es—

tonne Je te fie vn secret qui n'est sceu de personne ie de—

urois aymer vn amant qui m'offre vne Couronne mais helas —

vainement le devoir me l'ordon-ne L'amour pour mon tour-

ment en ordonne autrem^t l'amour pour mon tourm^t en ordonne autre-

ment Aimeriez vous atys luy dont l'indifference braue auec

tant d'orgueil l'amour et sa puissance J'aime atys en se-

cret mon Crime est sans temoins p^r vaincre mon am^r. ie mets tout en v-

sage j'appelle ma raison j'anime mon Courage mais a quoy

Servent tous mes soins mon Coeur en souffre davantage et n'en aime pas-
moins C'est le commun defaut des belles L'ardeur des Conquestes nou-
velles fait negliger les Coeurs qu'on a trop tost charmez
Et les Indifferents sont quelque fois aimez aux depens des a-
mants fidelles et les indifferents sont quelque fois ai-
mez aux dépens des amants fidelles Mais vous nous expo-

sez a des peines Cruelles Toujours aux yeux d'atys je serez sans ap-

pas ie le sçay i'y consens ie veux s'il est possible qu'il soit en-

cor plus insensible s'il ne pouuoit aimer que deuiendrois ie he-

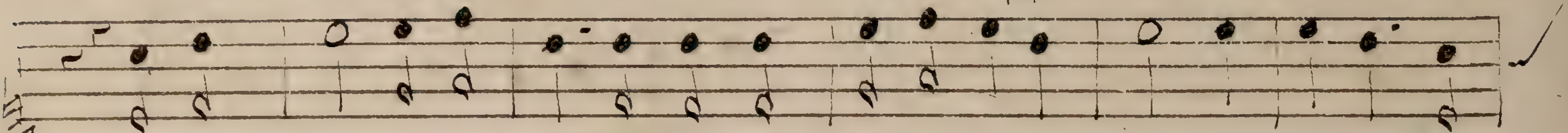
las c'est mon plus grand bonheur qu'atys ne m'aime pas ie pre-

tens estre heureuse au moins en apparence au destin d'un grand

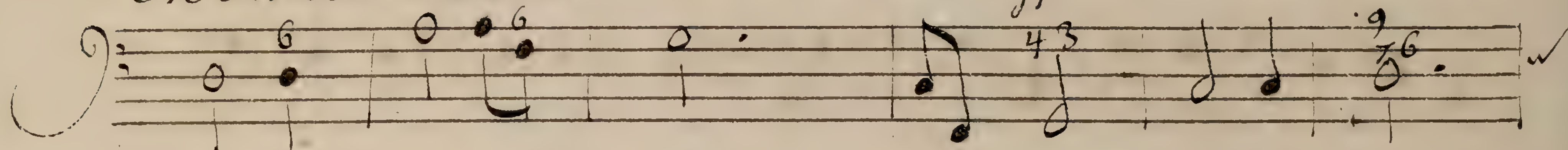
Roy ie me vais attacher

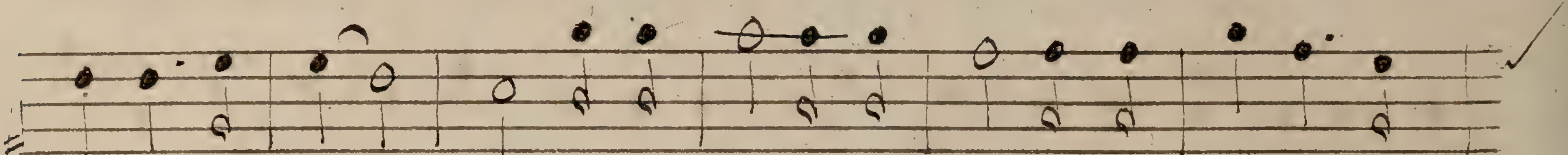


Vn amour malheureux dont le deuoir s'offence se doit condam-

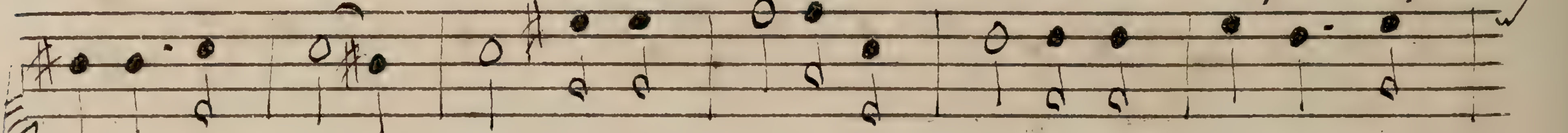


Vn amour malheureux dont le deuoir s'offence se doit condam-

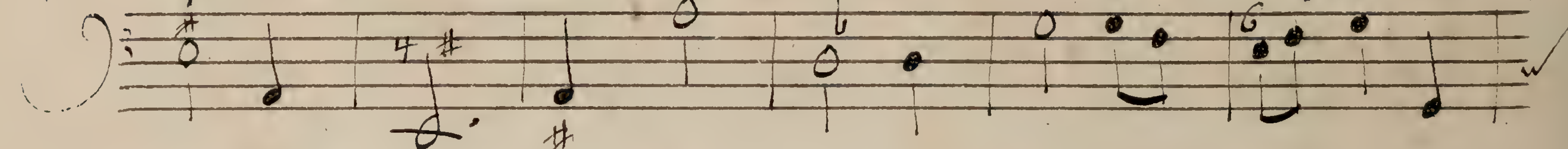


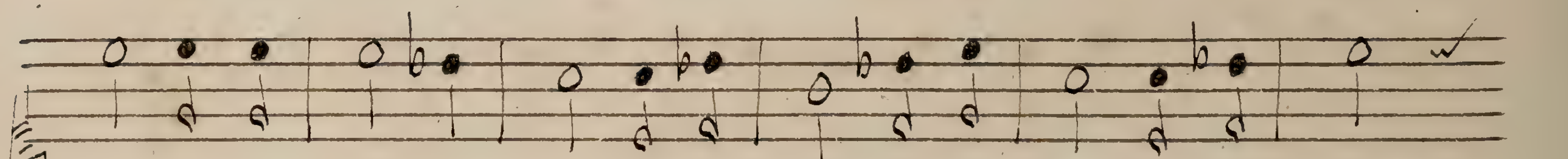


ner au silen- ce vn amour malheureux qu'on nous peut repro-

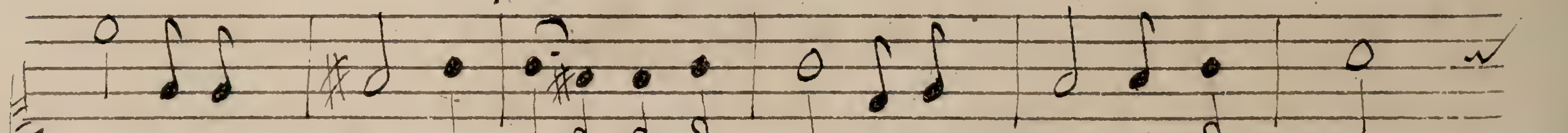


ner au si- len ce vn amour malheureux qu'on nous peut repro-



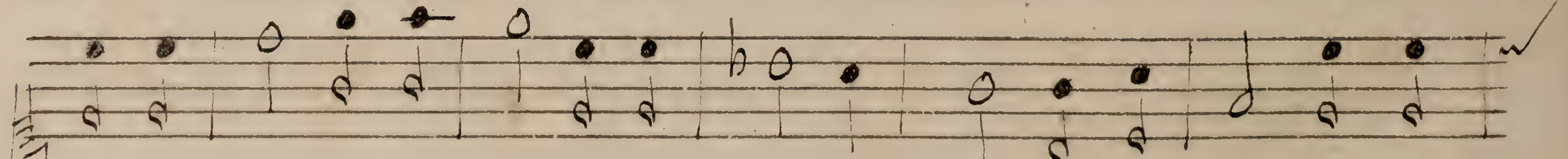


cher ne sçauroit trop bien se cacher vn amour malheureux

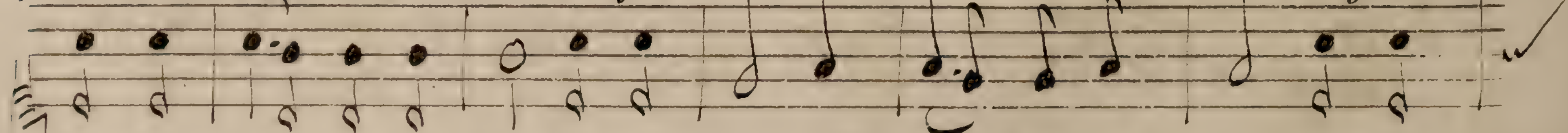


cher ne sçauroit trop bien se cacher vn amour malheureux

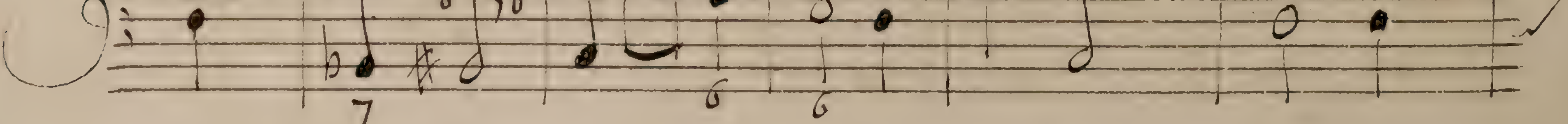




qu'on nous peut reprocher ne sçauroit trop bien se cacher ne sçau-



qu'on nous peut reprocher ne sçauroit trop bien se cacher ne sçau-



Scene 5.e Sangaride Doris Atys

roit trop bien se cacher

Atys

roit trop bien se cacher On voit dans nos Campagnes tous nos Phrygiens s'auancer

Doris

Je vais prendre soin de presser les Nymphes mes Compagnes

Scene 6.e Sangaride Atys

Atys

Sangaride

Sangaride ce jour est vn grand jour pour vous Nous ordonnons tous deux la feste de Cybele l'honneur est égal Entre

nous Ce jour même vn grand Roy doit estre vostre espoux ie ne vous —

uis jamais si contente et si belle que le sort du Roy sera —

doux L'indifferent atys n'en sera point Jaloux Vi —

uez tous deux contents C'est ma plus chere enuie j'ay pressé votre hy

men j'ay seruy vos amours mais enfin ce grād jour le plus beau de vos —

jours sera le dernier de ma vi e O Dieux Ce n'est qu'a —

vous que je veux reueler le secret de ses poir ou mon malheur me

liure ie n'ay que trop sceu feindre il est temps de parler qui n'a-

plus qu'un moment a viure n'a plus rien a dissimuler je fre-

mis ma crainte est extréme Atys par quel malheur faut il vous voir pe-

rir Vous me condannerez vous meme et vous me laisserez mourir -

J'armeray s'il le faut tout le pouuoir supréme Non vienne

mé vous me perdez Atys et vous estes aimé Aimé qu'en-

tens-je O Ciel quel aveu favo- rable Vous en se-

rez plus miserable Mon malheur en est plus affreux le bon-

heur que je perds doit redoubler ma rage mais n'importe aimez

moy s'il se peut davantage quand i'en devrois mourir cent

fois plus malheureux Si vous cherchez la mort il faut que je vous-

Suiure viuez c'est mon amour qui vous en fait la loy hé Com-

ment hé pourquoy voulez vous que je viue Si vous ne

viuez pas pour moy

Si l'hymen vnissoit mon destin et le vos- tre

Si l'hymen vnissoit mon destin et le vostre que ses noeuds-

que ses noeuds auroient eu d'attraits l'am.r fit n.e coeurs l'un p.r L'autre

que ses noeuds auroient eu d'attraits l'am.r fit nos Coeurs l'un pour l'autre

faut il que le deuoir les separe a jamais l'amour fit nos Coeurs —

faut il que le deuoir les separe a jamais l'amour fit nos Coeurs

l'un pour l'autre faut il que le deuoir les separe a jamais faut

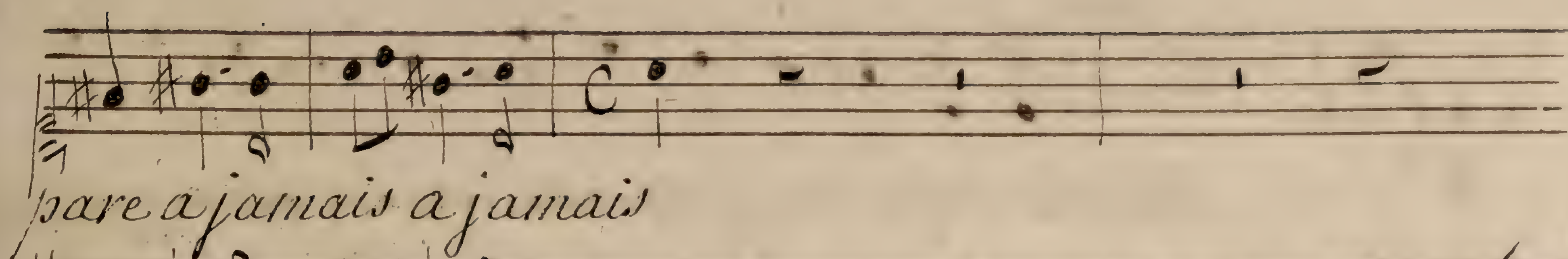
l'un pour l'autre faut il que le deuoir les separe a jamais —

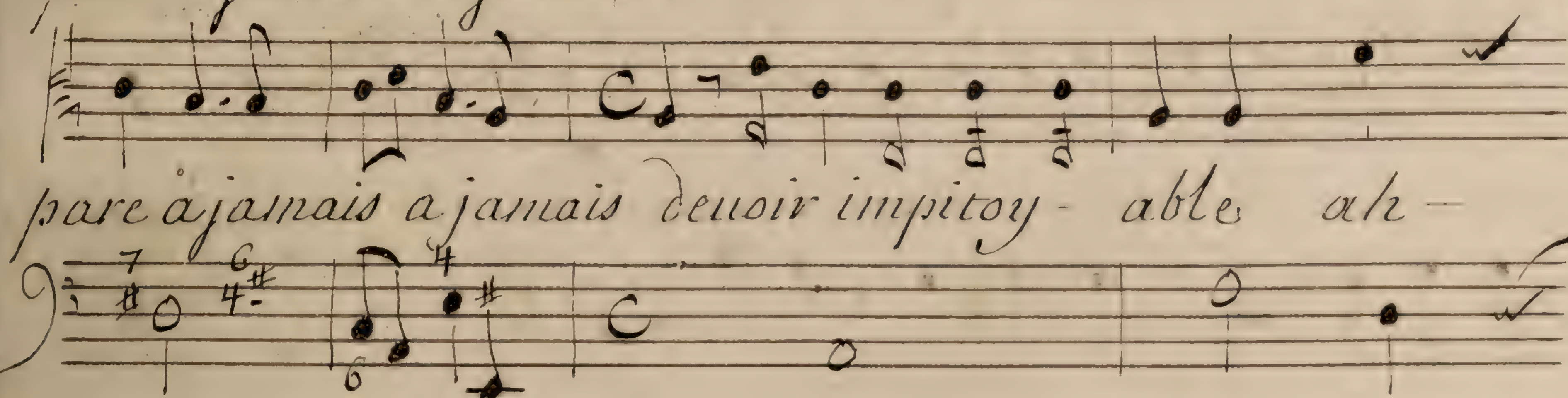
il que le deuoir faut il que le deuoir les separe a ja —

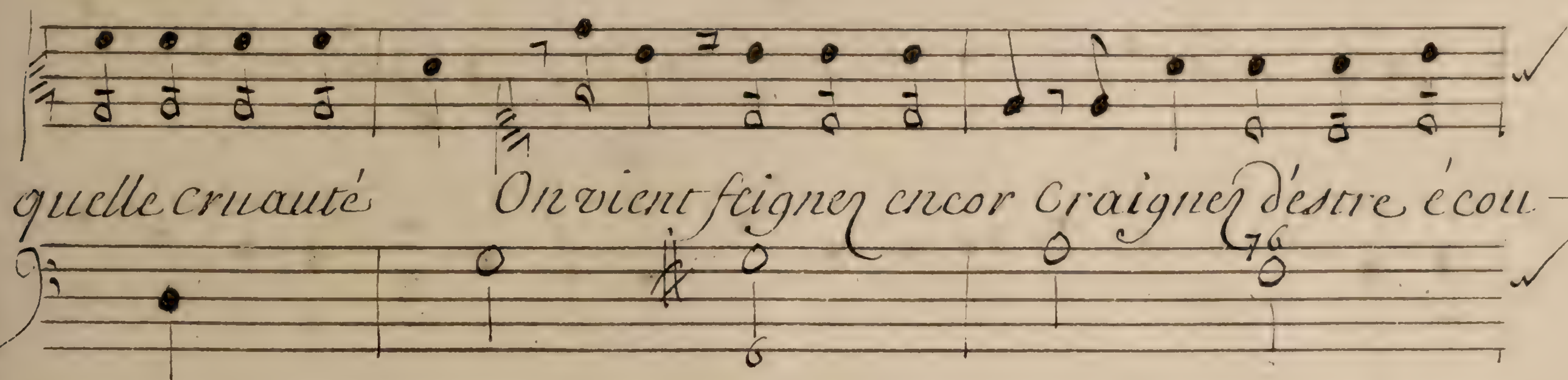
faut il que le deuoir les separe a ja —

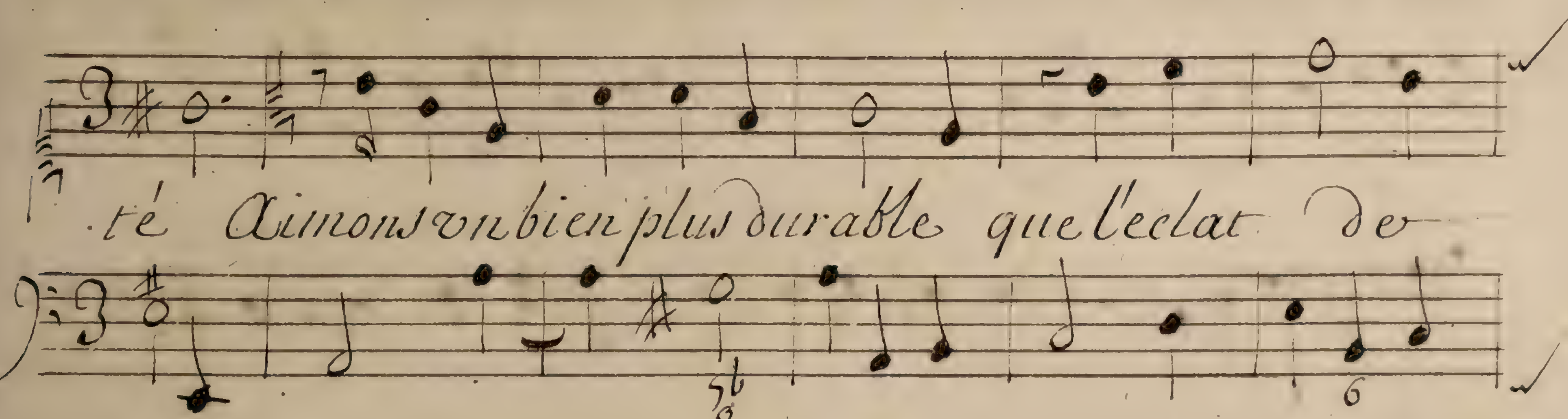
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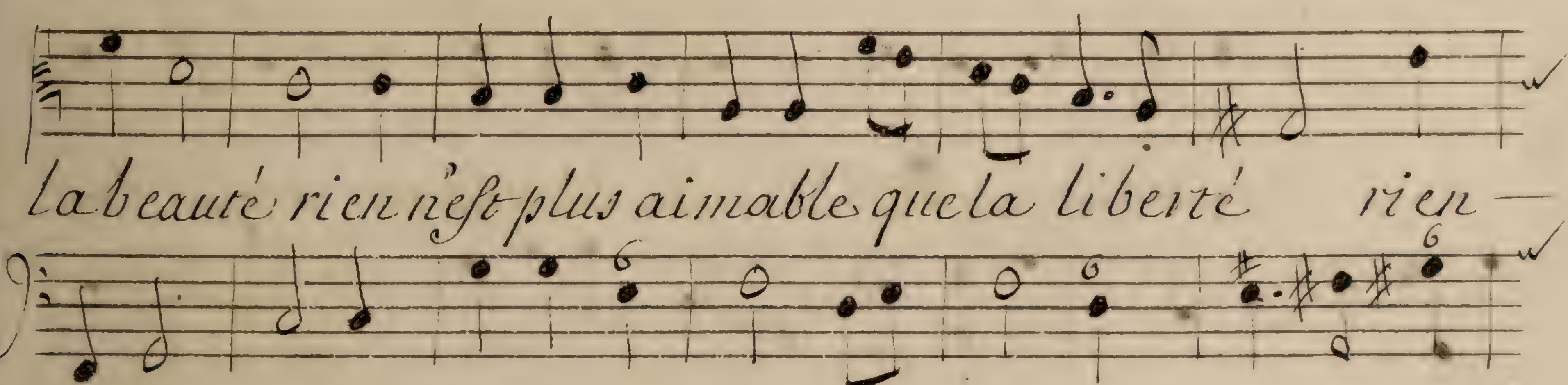
mais a jamais faut il que le deuoir les se —

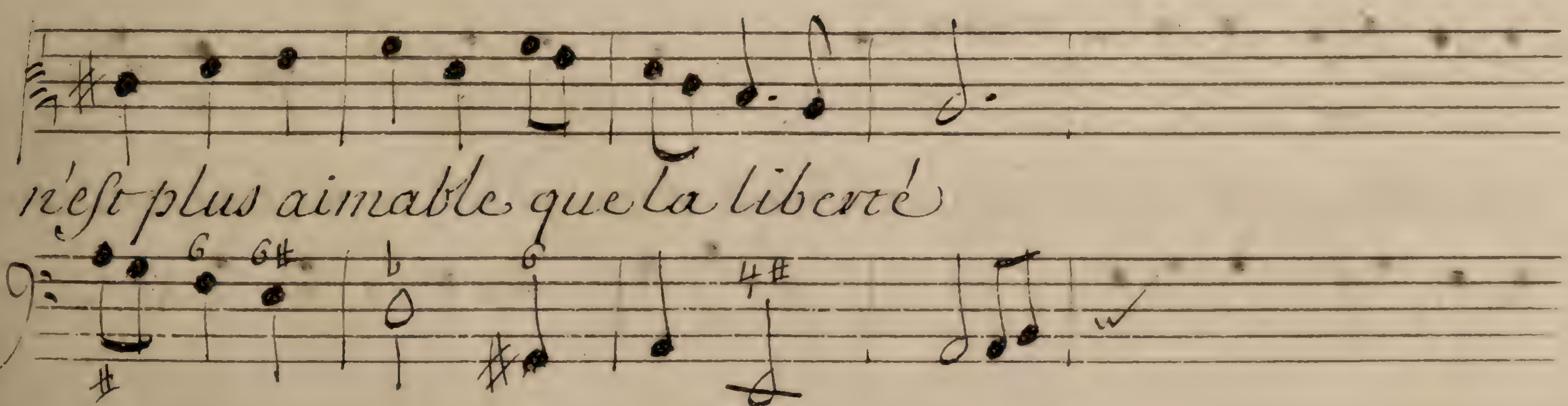

pare a jamais a jamais


pare a jamais a jamais deuoir impitoy- able ah-


quelle cruauté On vient feigner encor Craigner d'estre écou-


·té Aimons vn bien plus durable que l'eclat de


la beauté rien n'est plus aimable que la liberté rien-


n'est plus aimable que la liberté

Scene 7e

Atys

Sangaride
Atys

Mais deja de ce Mont sacré le sommet pa-
roist éclairé d'une splandeur nouvelle

Sangaride

La De-
esse descend la deesse descend allons allons au devant
d'elle Commençons commençons de celebrer icy la
Commençons ‖ de celebrer icy la
feste solemnel- le Commençons nos jeux comencons comen
feste solemnel- le Commençons nos jeux Commen-

cons nos jeux et nos chansons Commencons // nos—

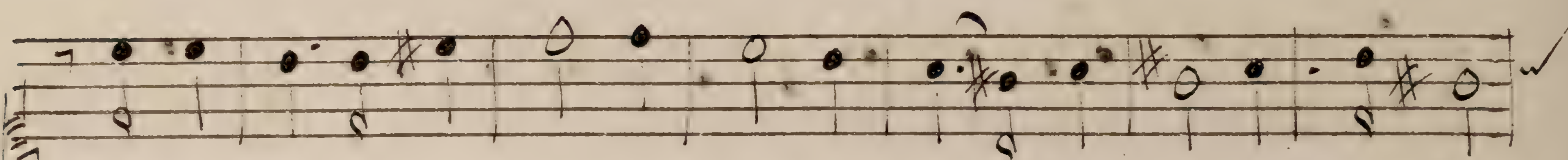
çons nos jeux et nos chansons Commençons nos—

jeux nos jeux et nos chansons /.

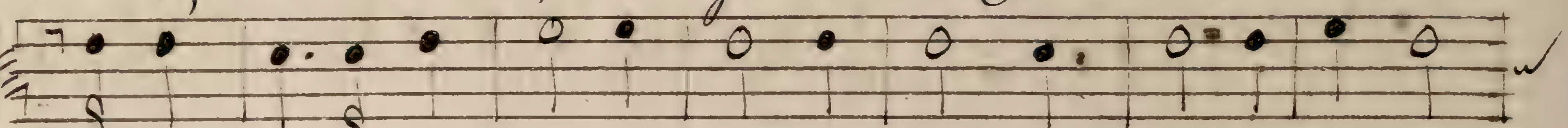
jeux // et nos chansons /.

Suivez Pour le Choeur

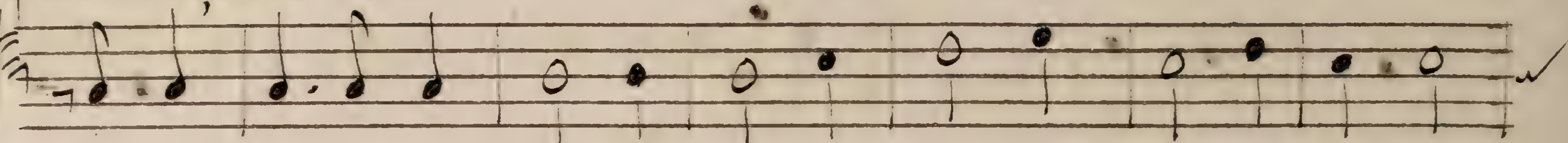
Choeurs



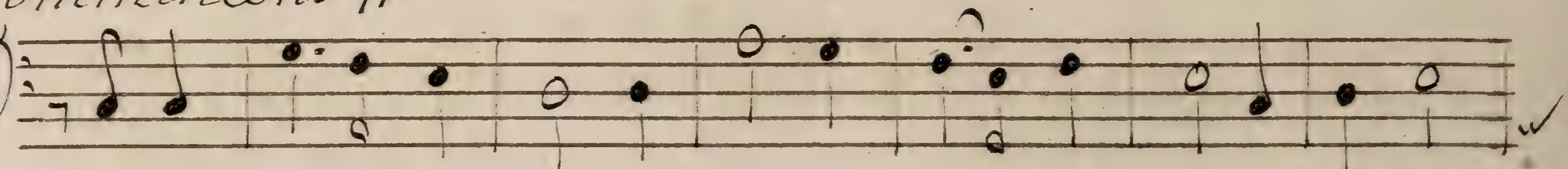
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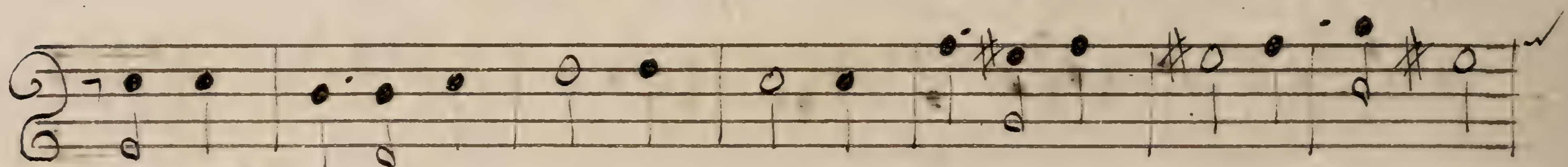
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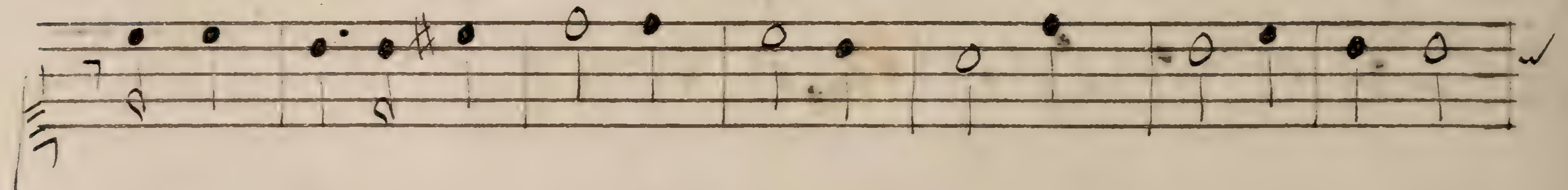


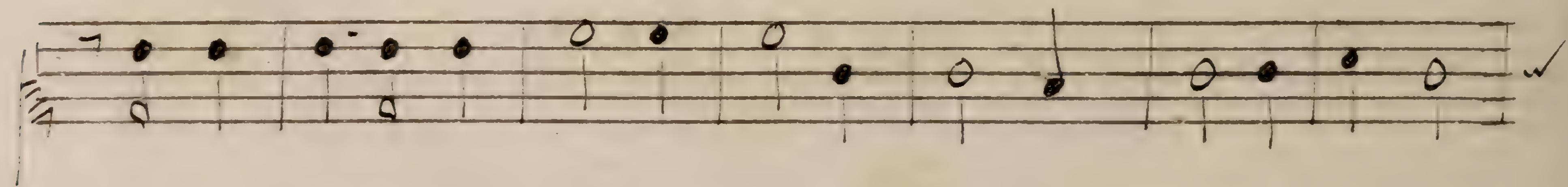
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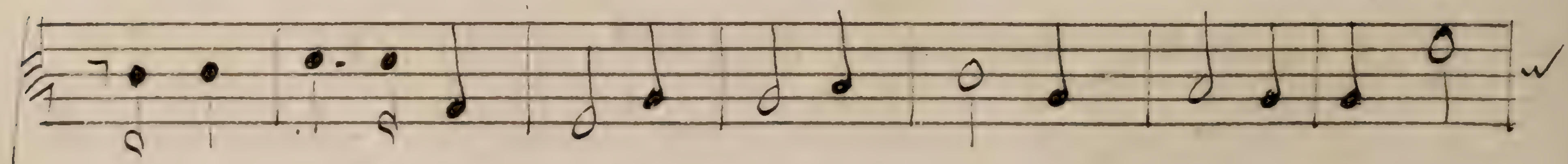


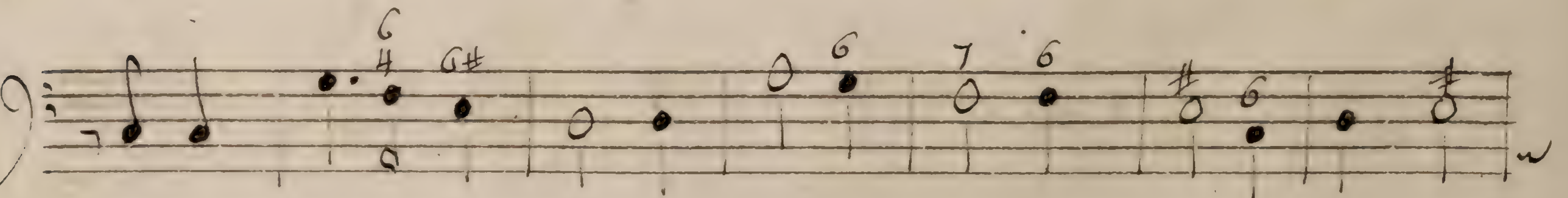
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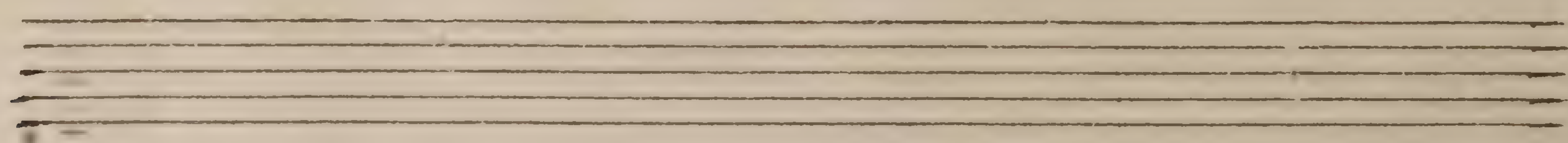












Sons Commençons commençons nos jeux nos-

Sons Commençons Commençons nos jeux nos-

7
6 5 6
6 # 4 # 6 4 4 # 6

jeux et nos chansons Commençons commen-

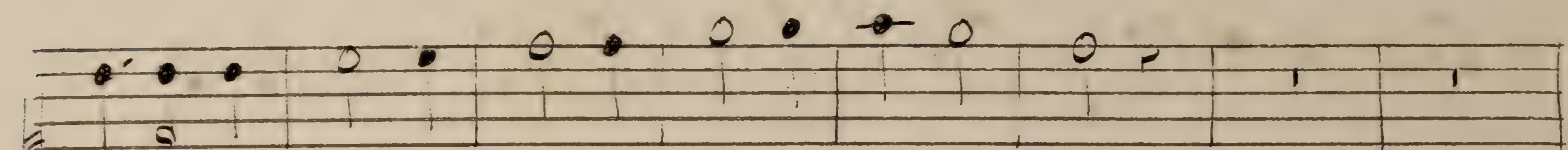
jeux et nos Chansons Commençons Commen-

çons nos jeux et nos Chansons Commen-

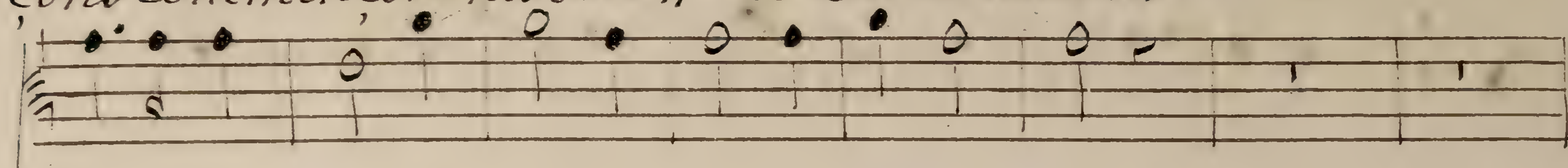
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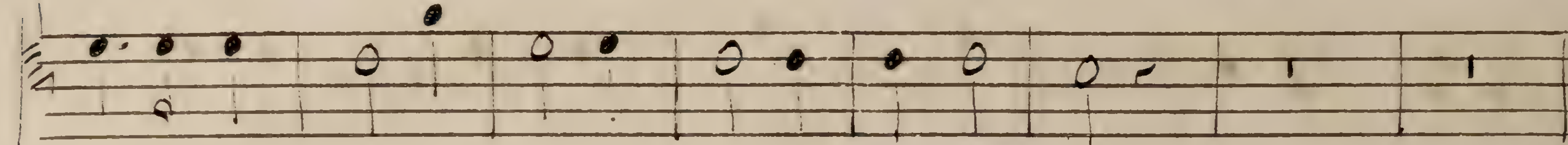
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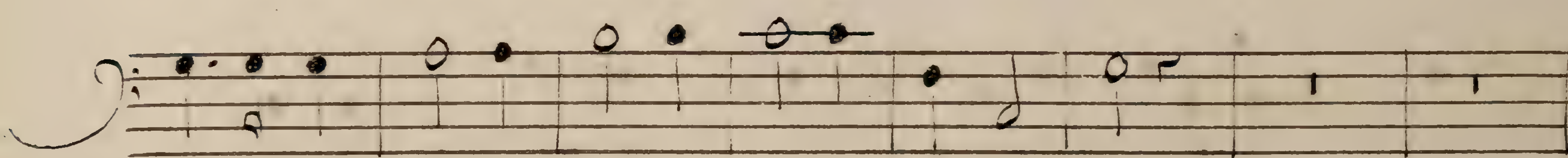




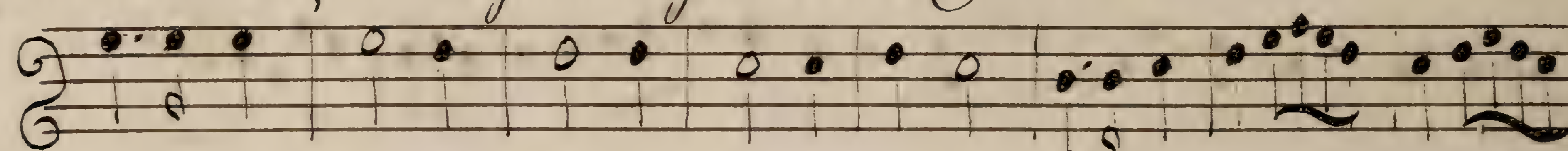
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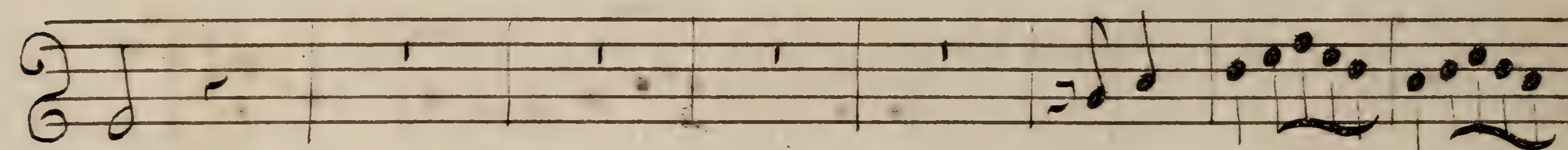


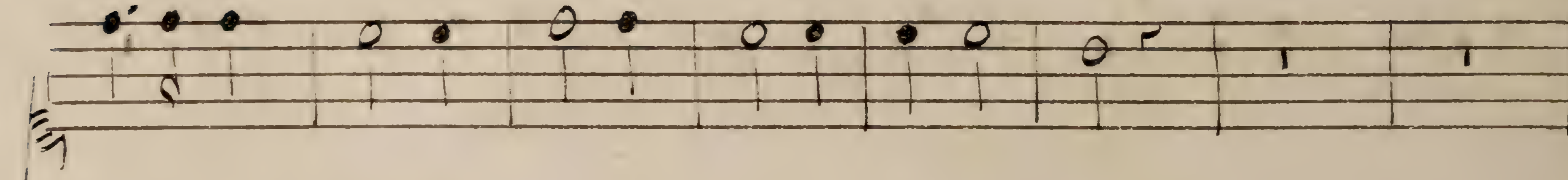




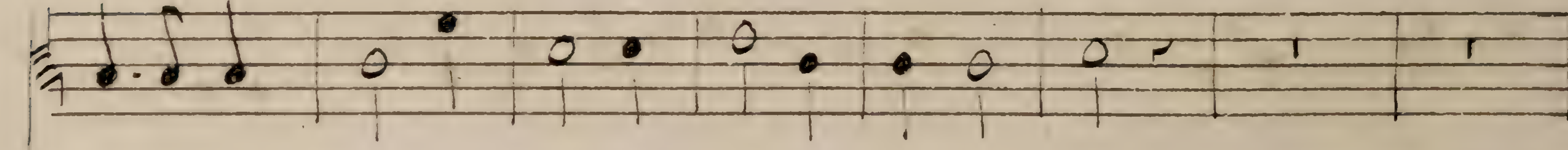
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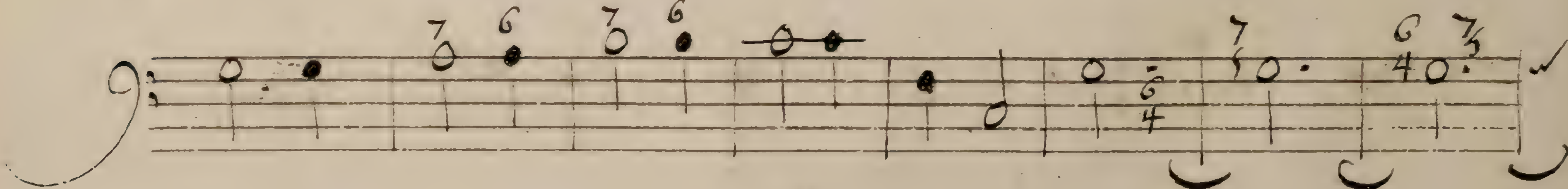


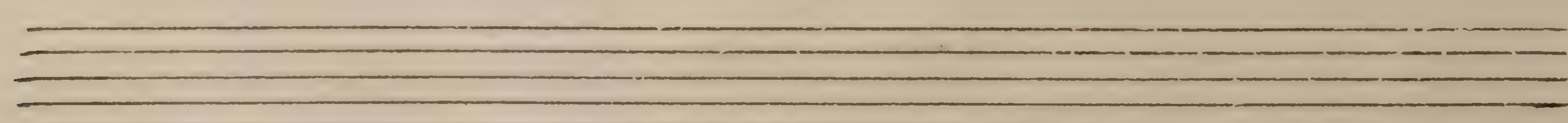




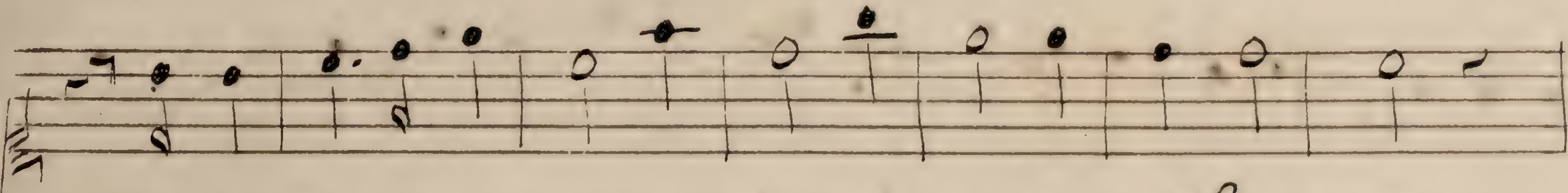




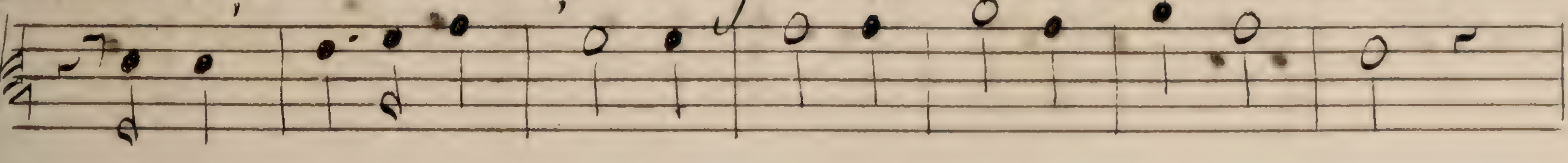


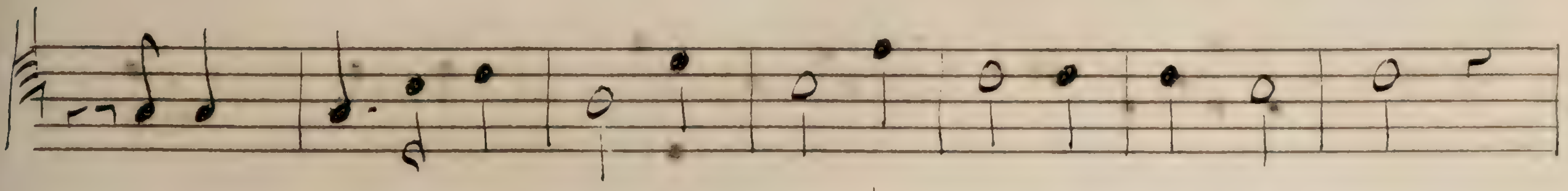






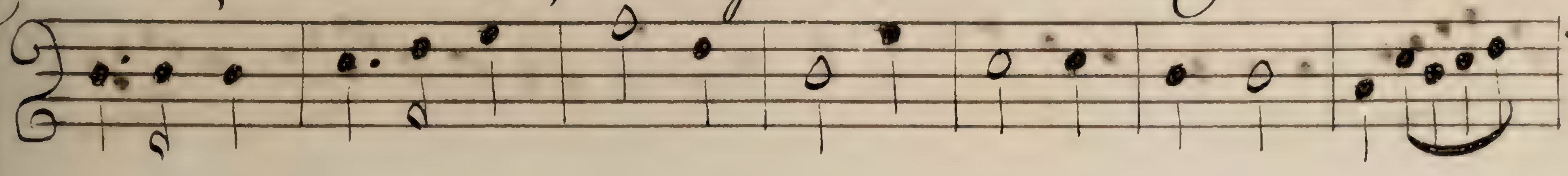
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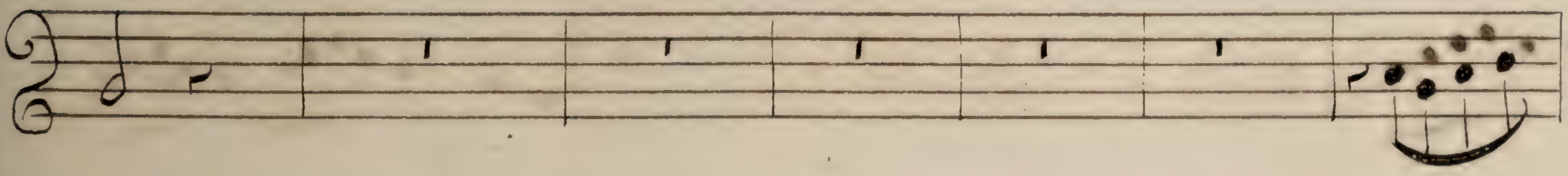


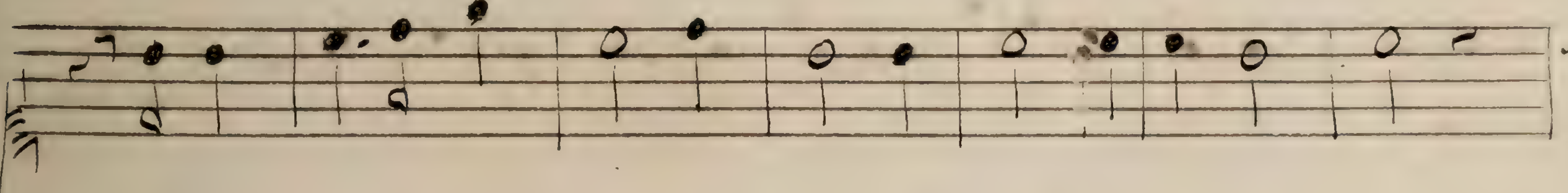


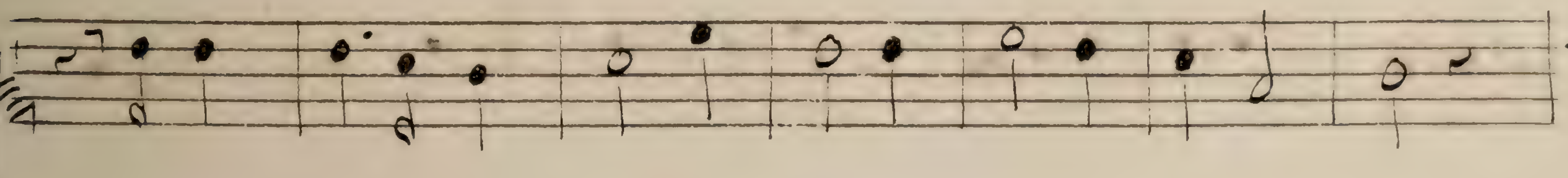


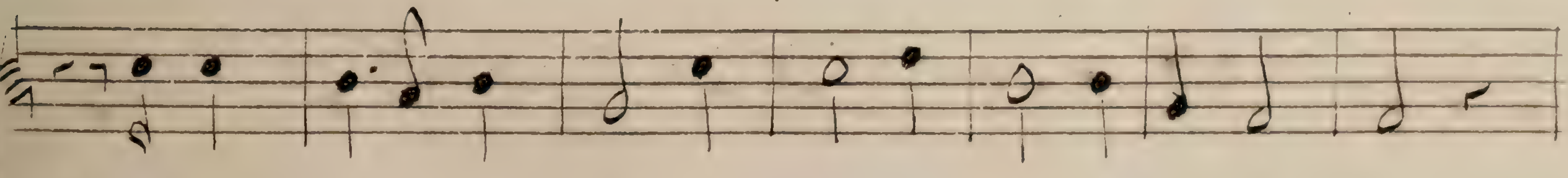
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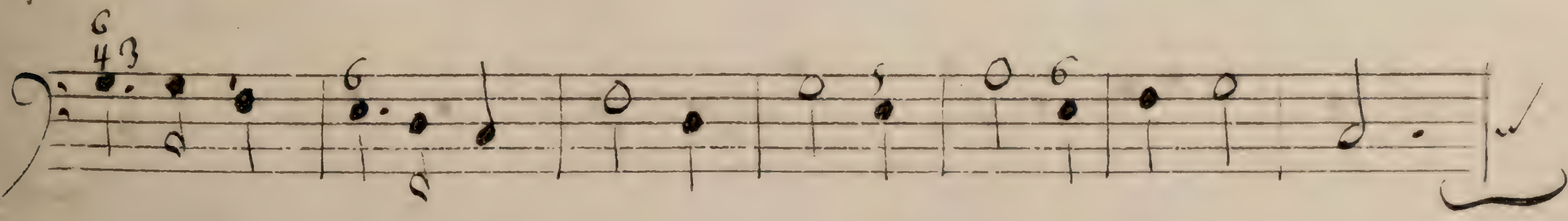




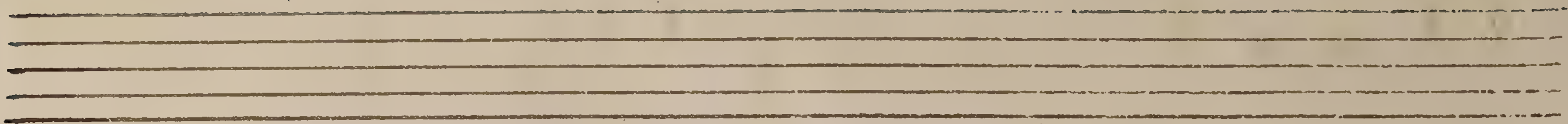
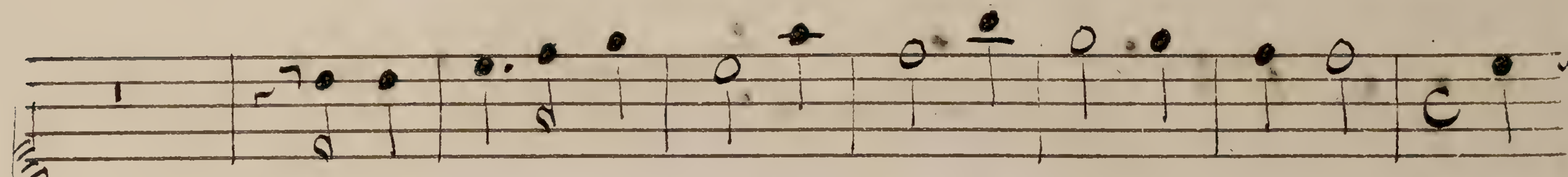




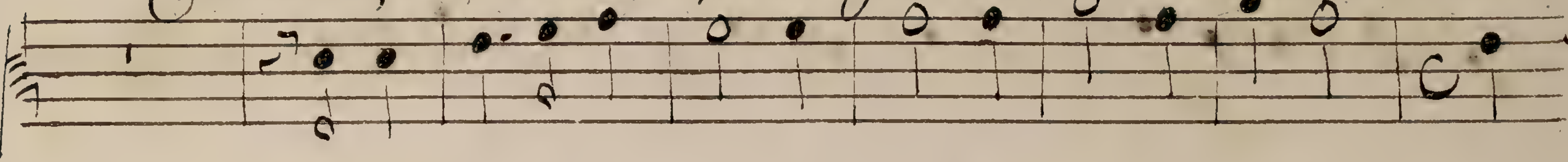
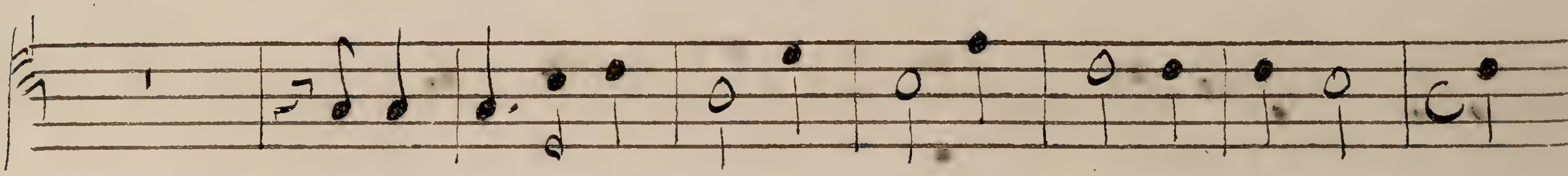
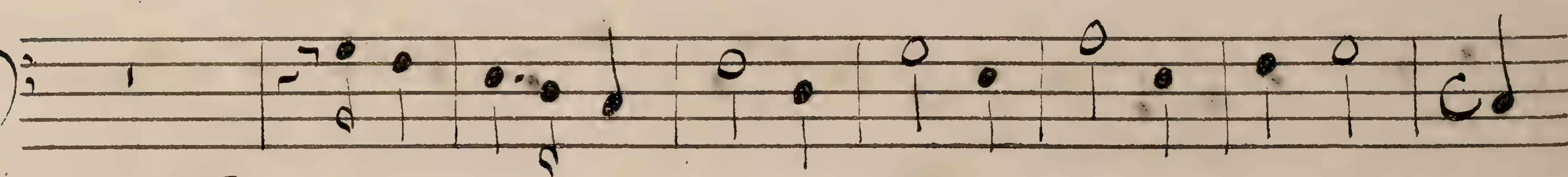




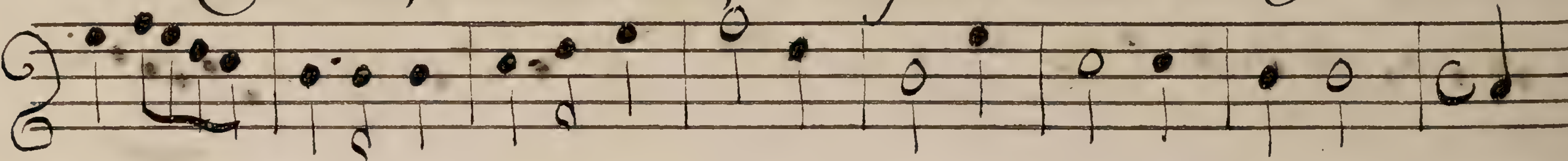


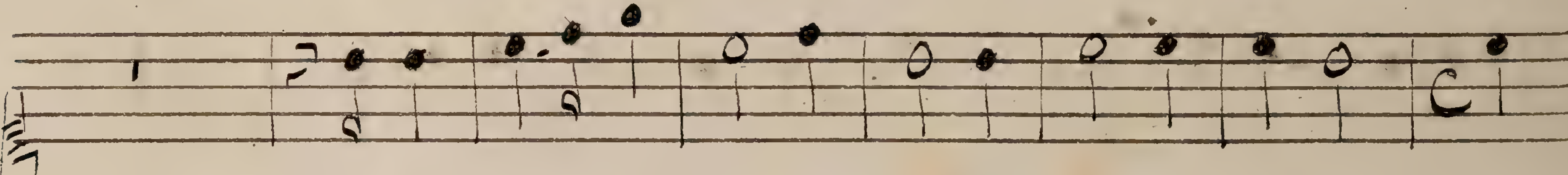
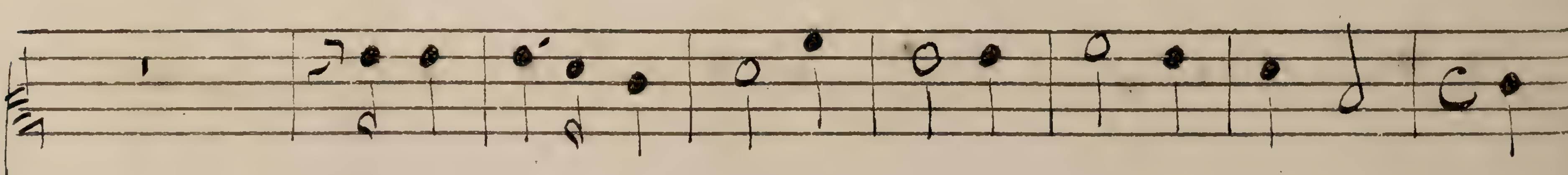
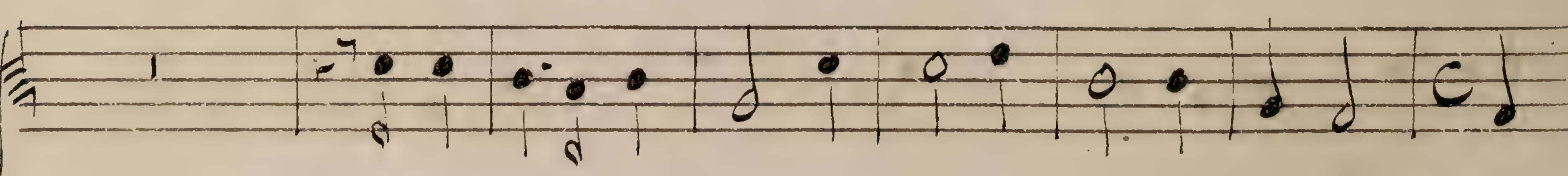
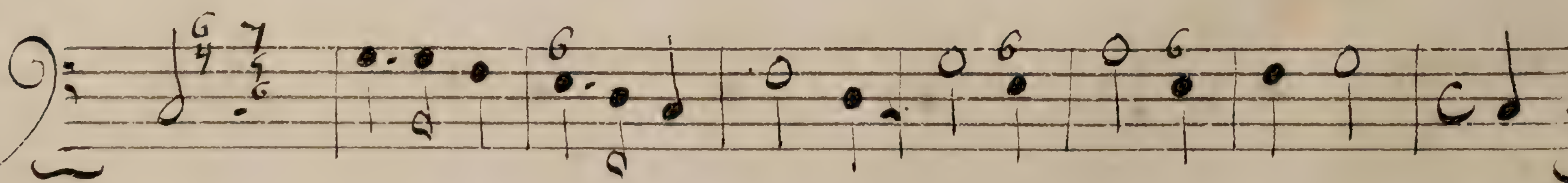
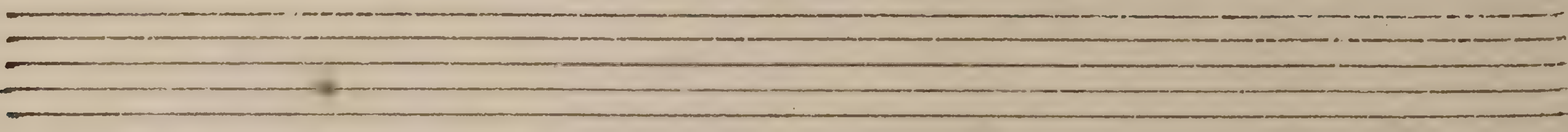



Commençons commençons nos jeux ij et nos Chansons —

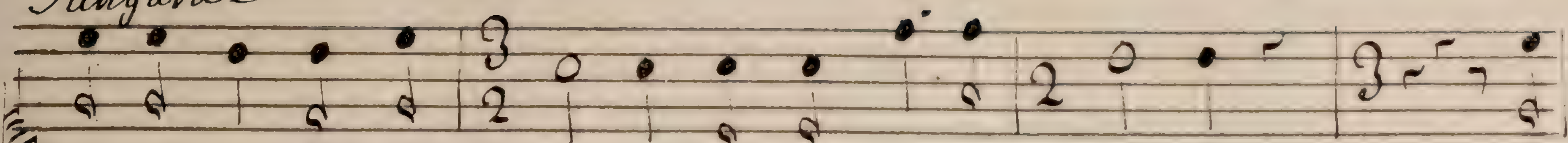




Commençons commençons nos jeux ij et nos Chansons —



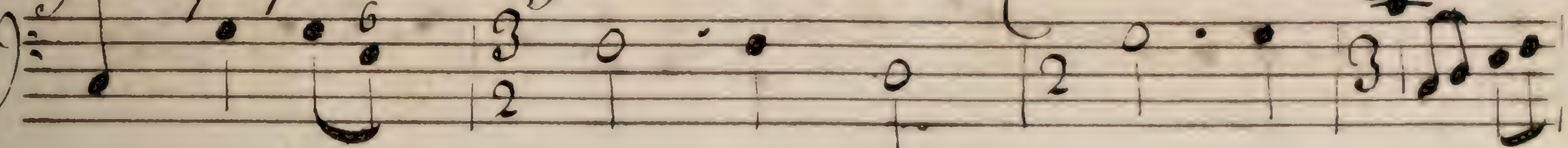
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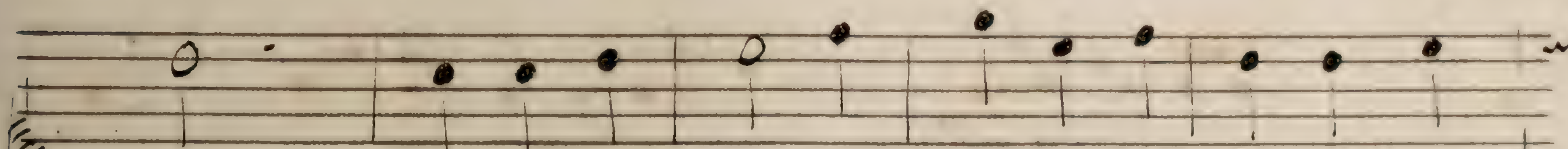


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Il est temps que chacun fasse eclater son zele venez



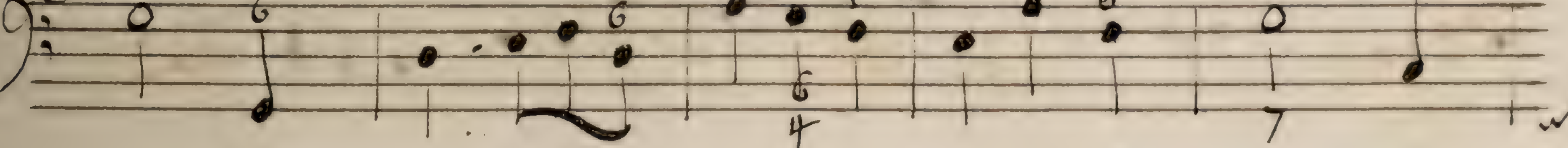




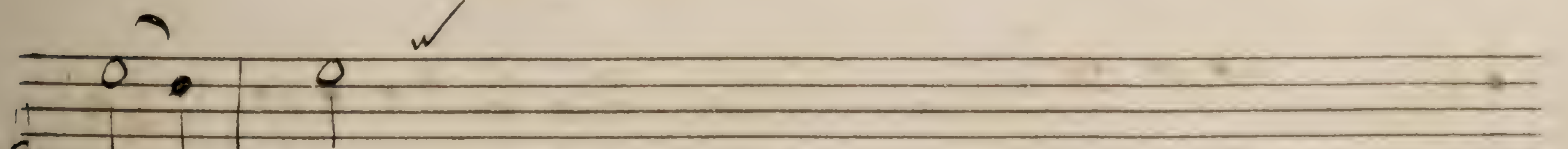
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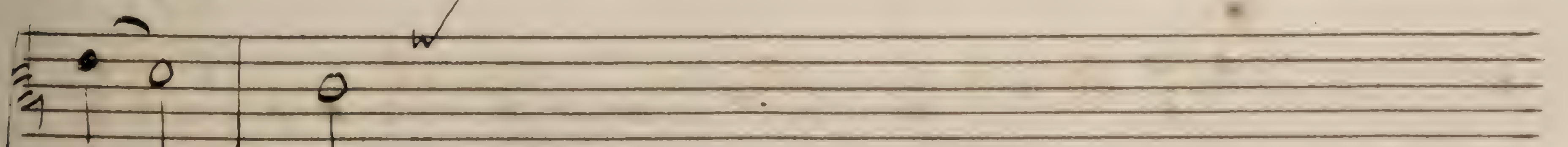
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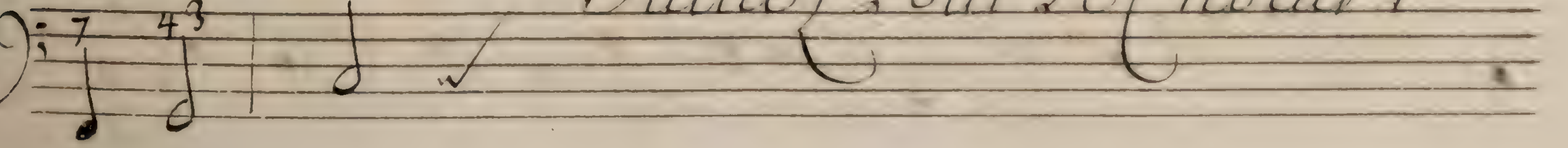


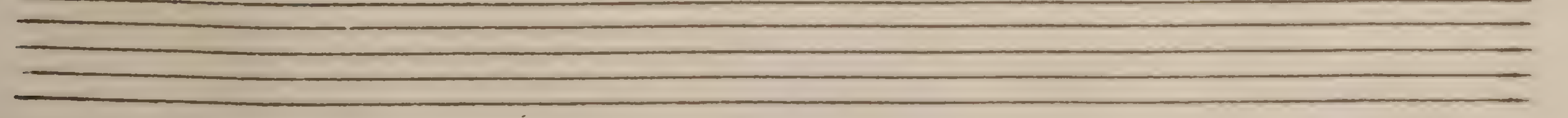
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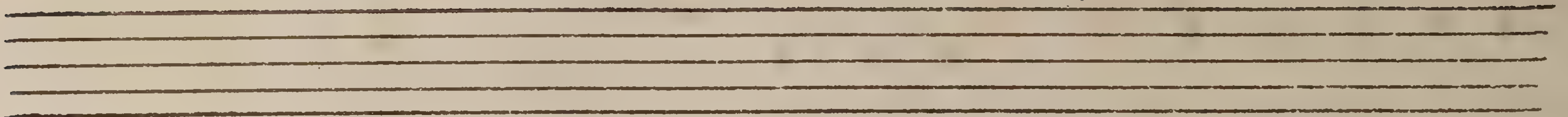


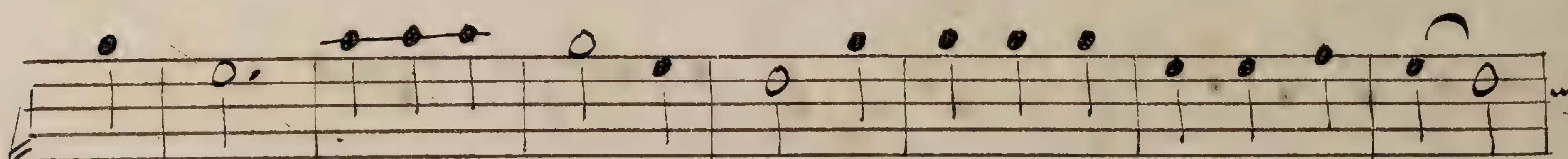
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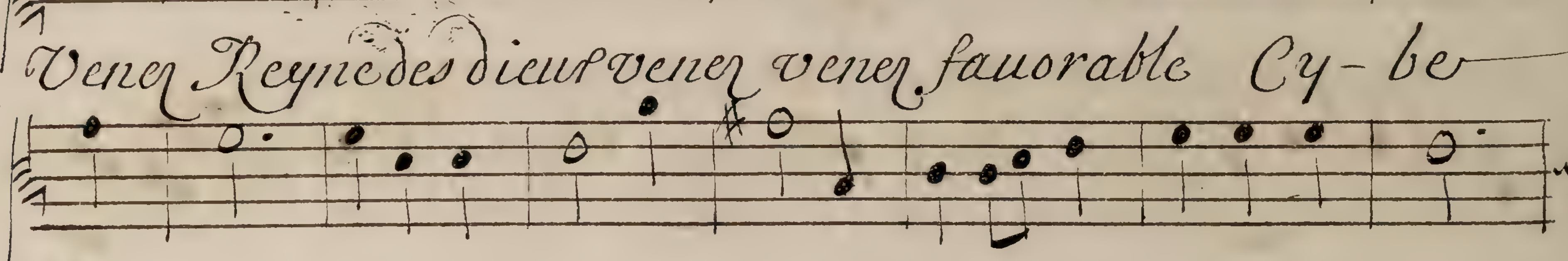
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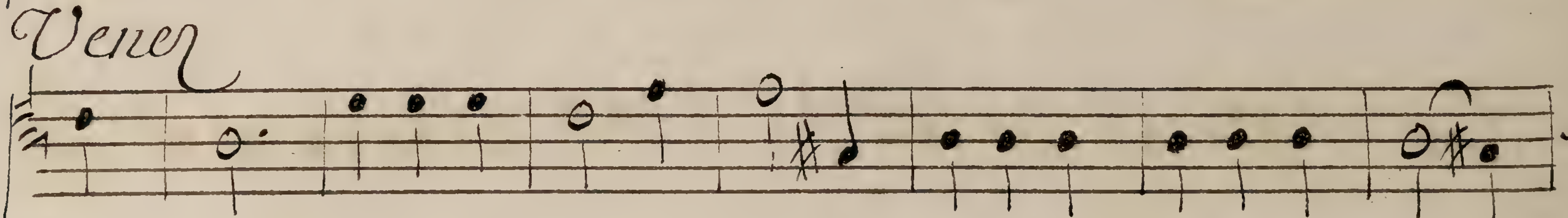


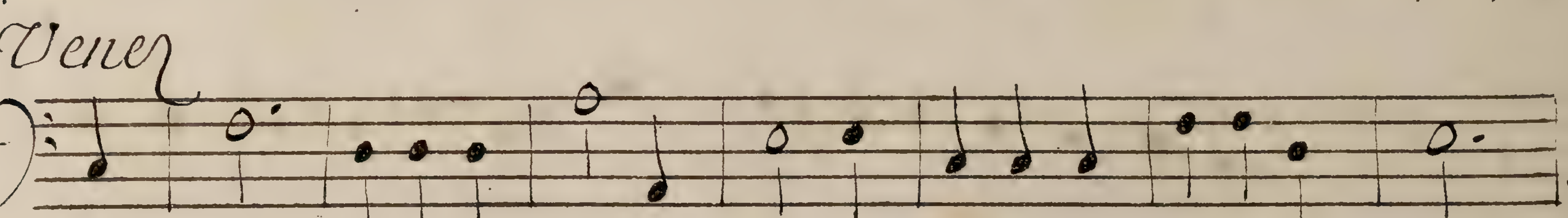


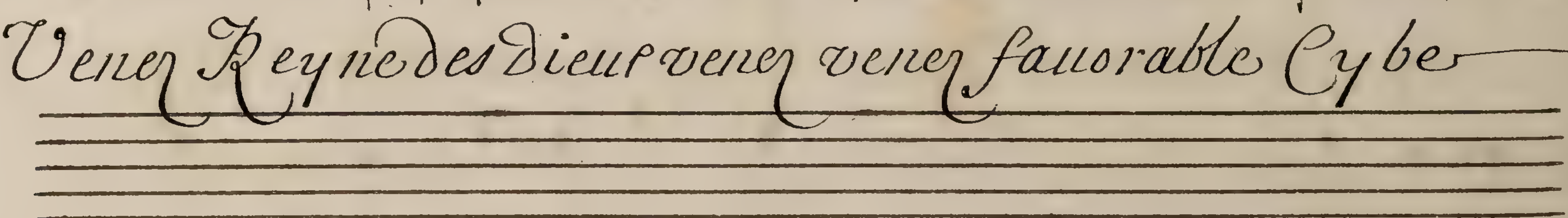


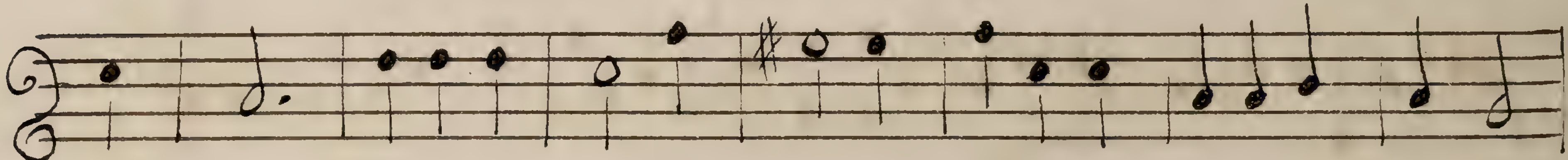


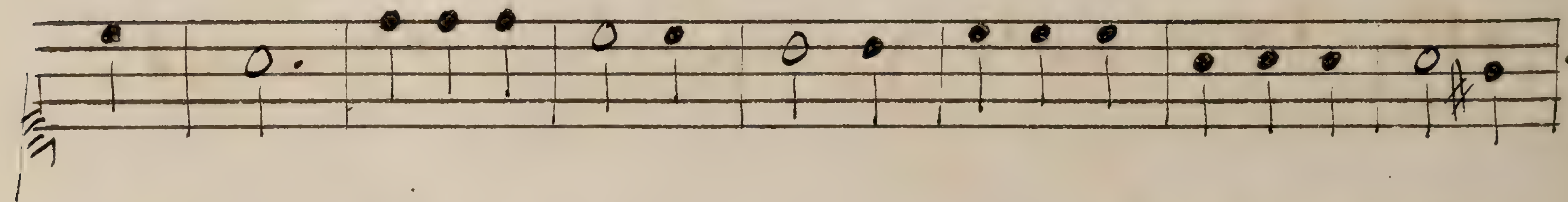

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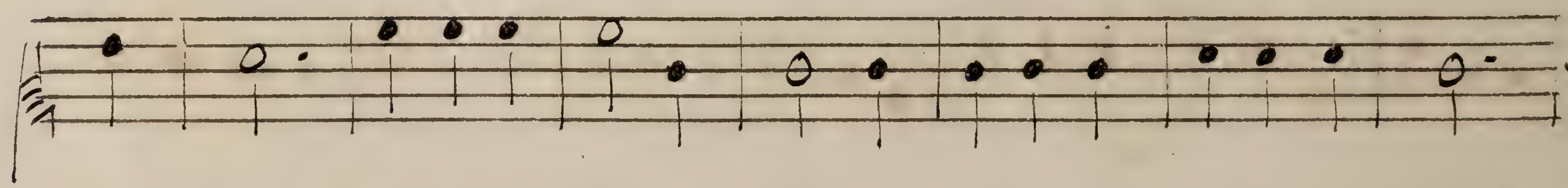

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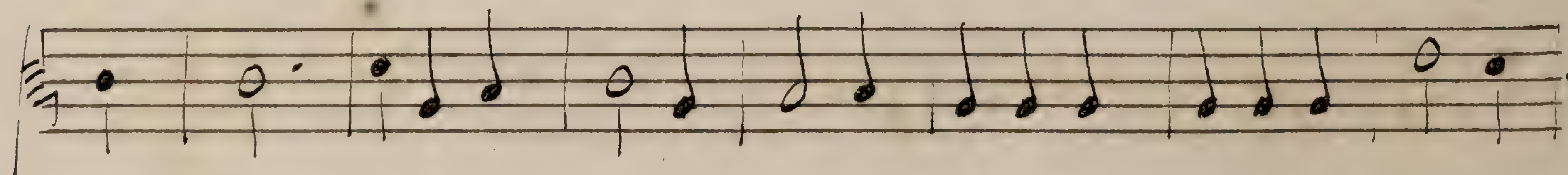

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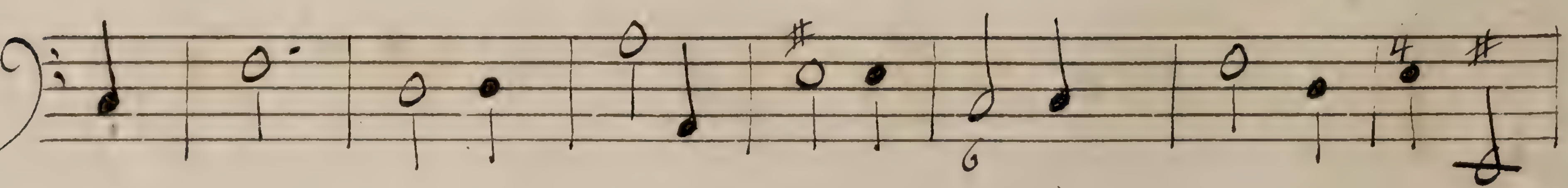

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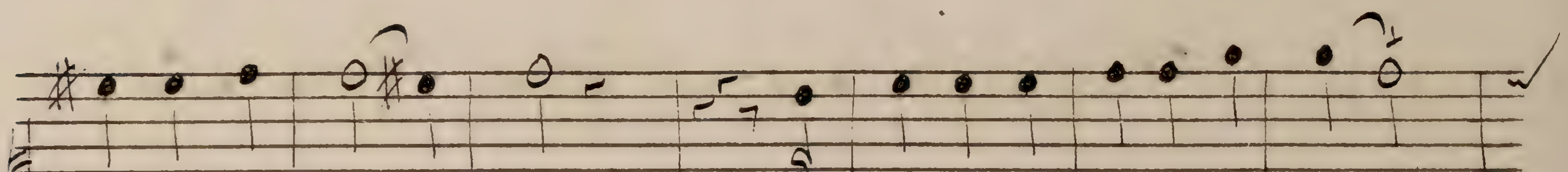


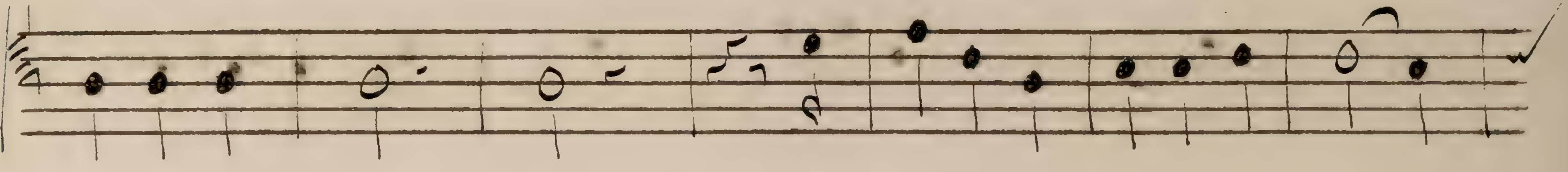


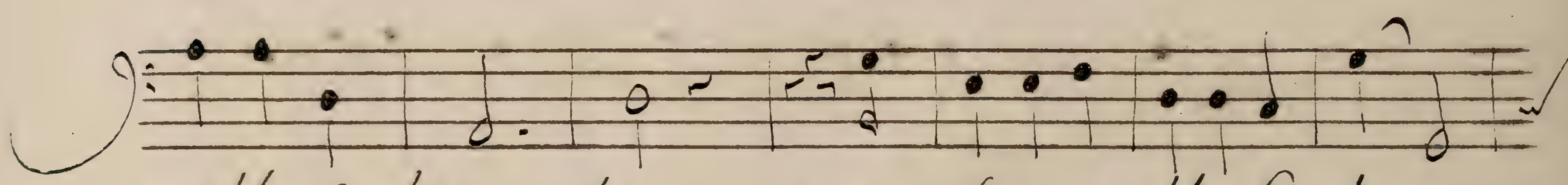
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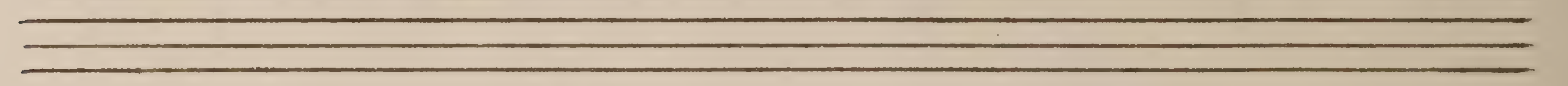
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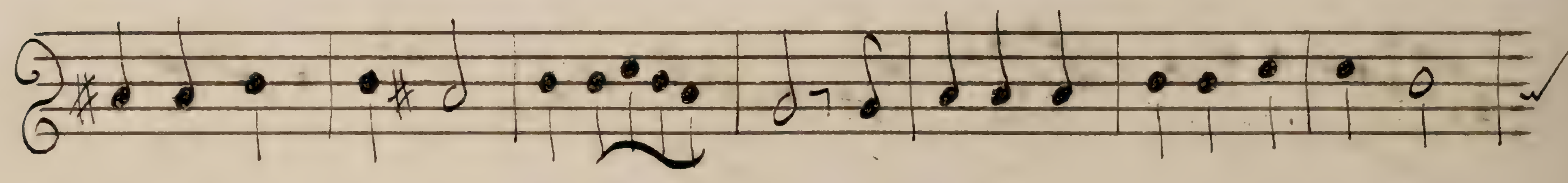


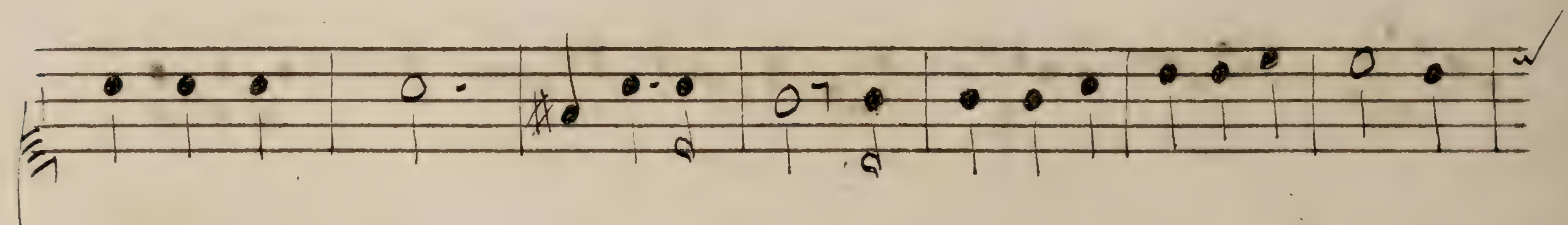

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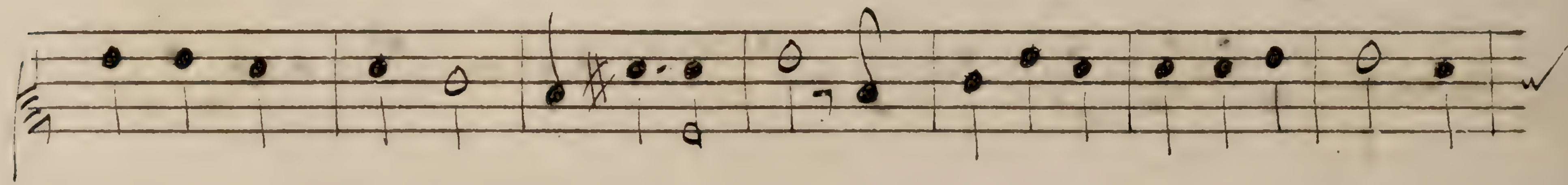


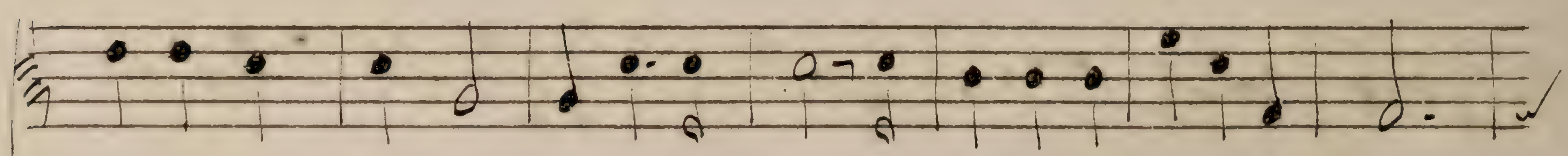

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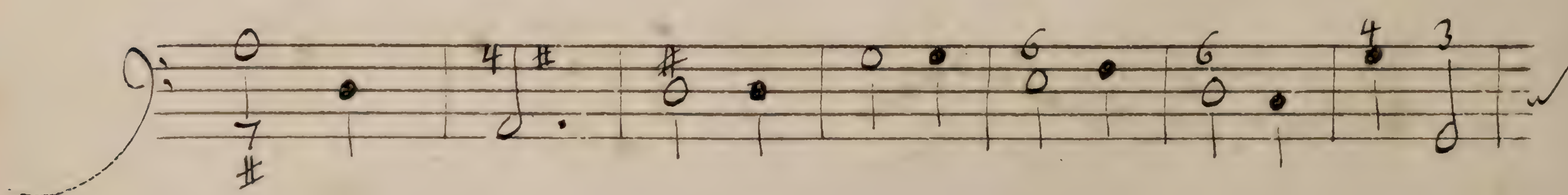


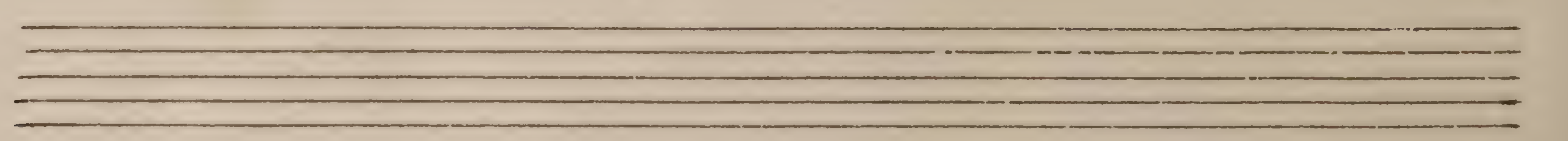


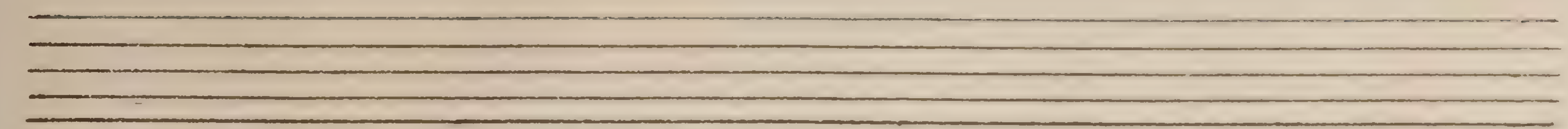


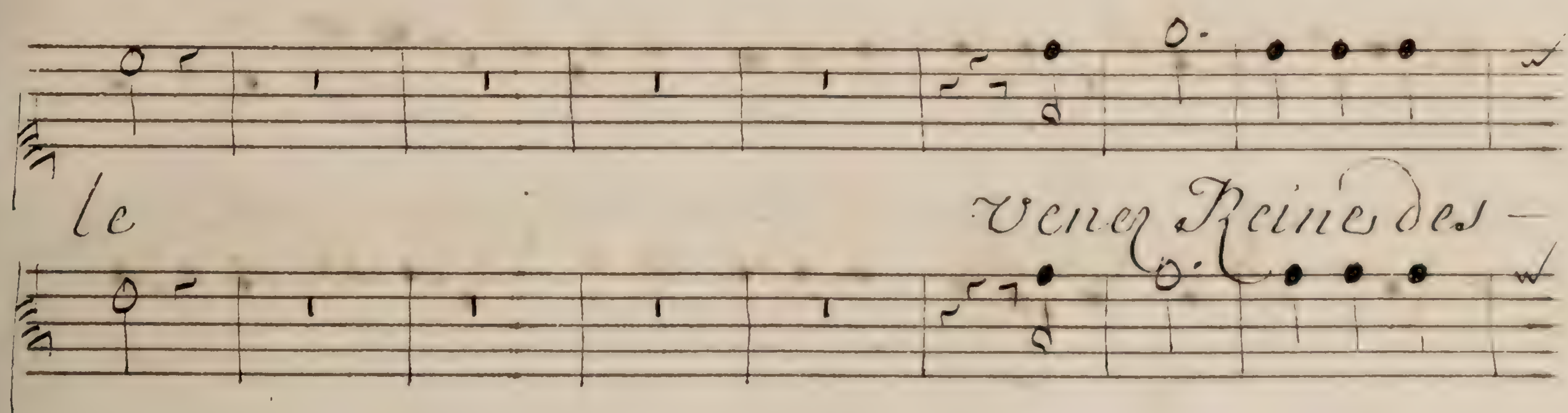


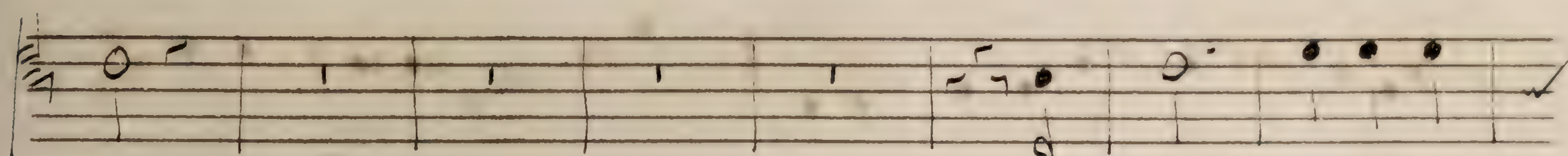


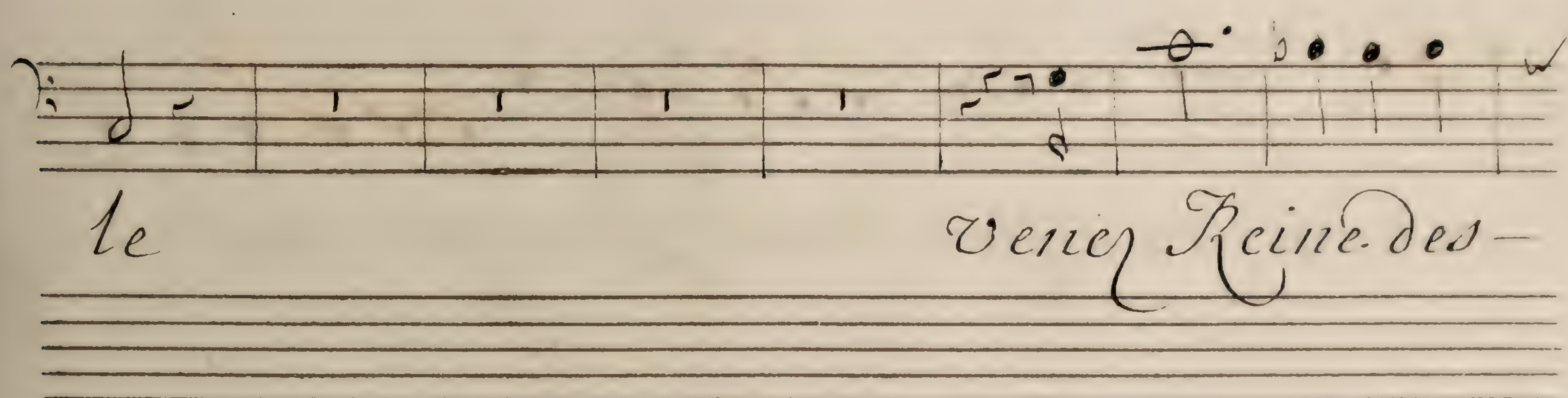


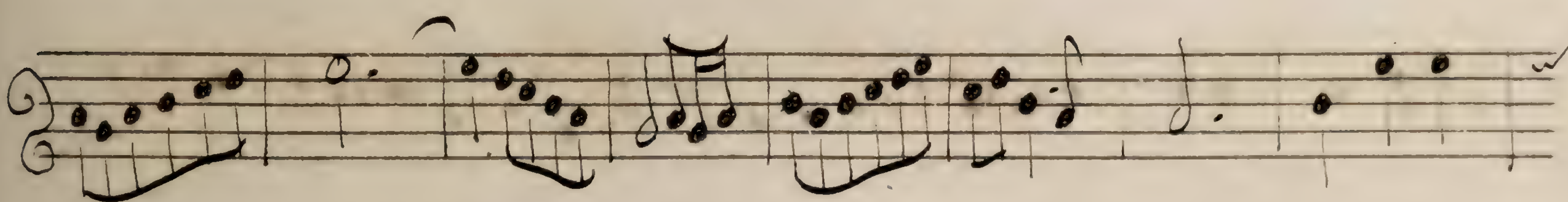


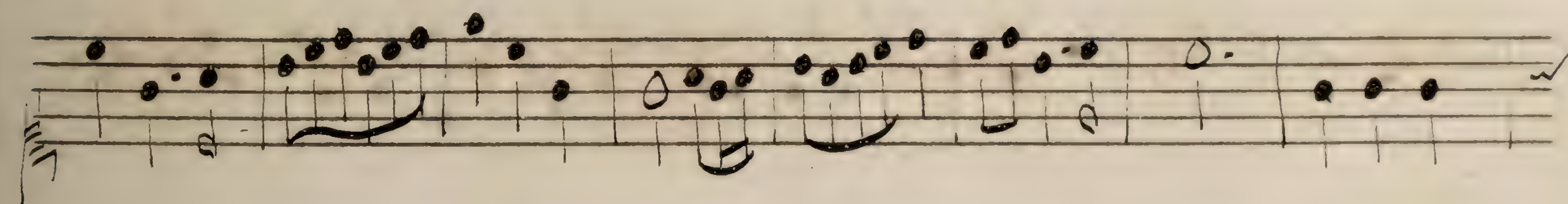


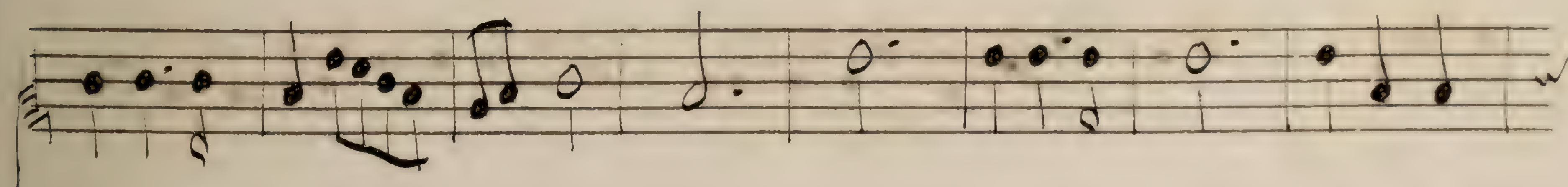

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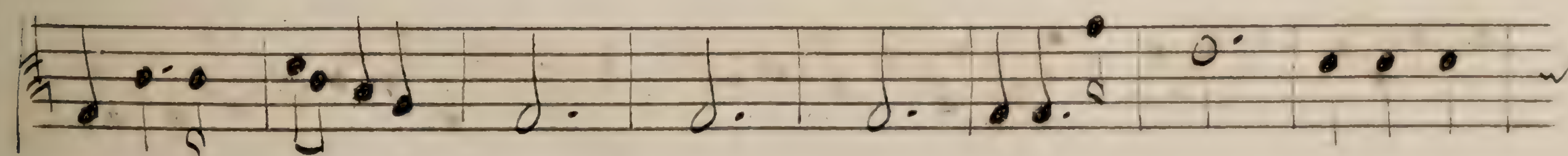


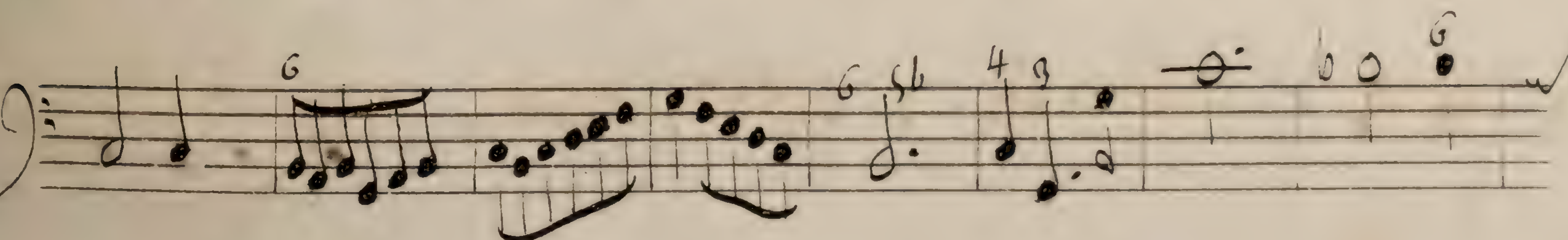

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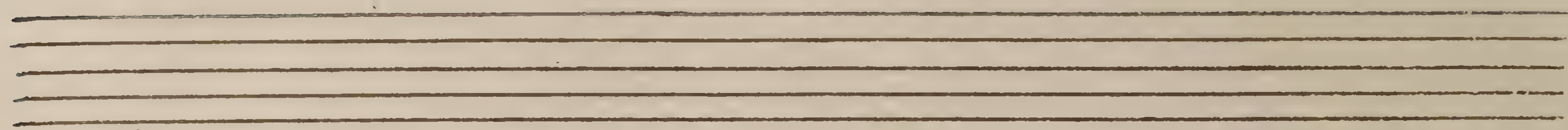




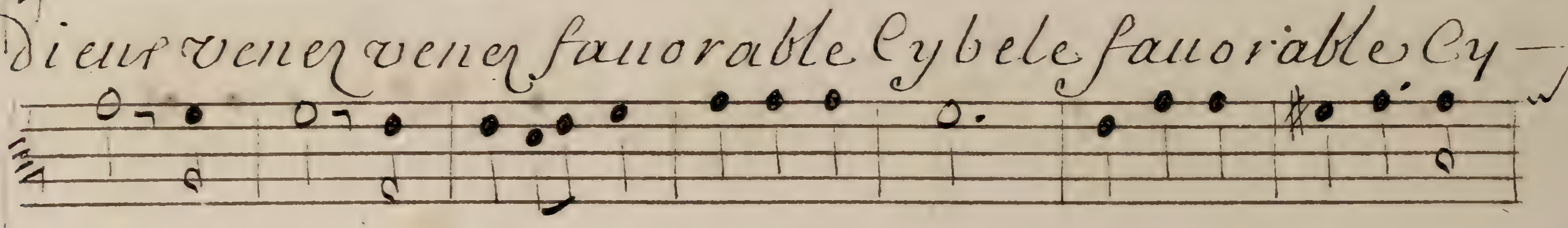


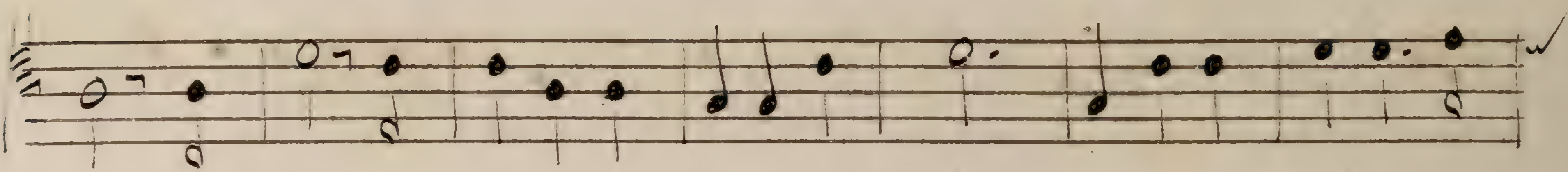


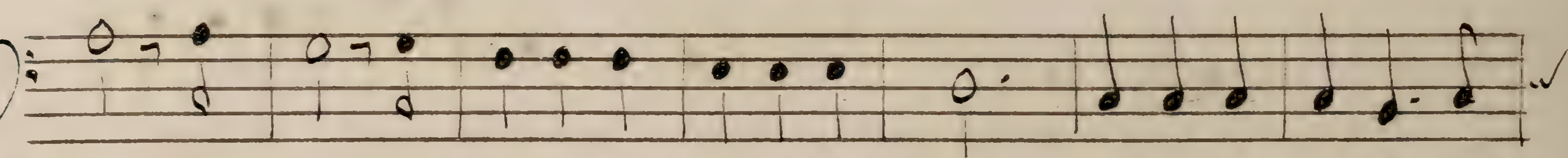


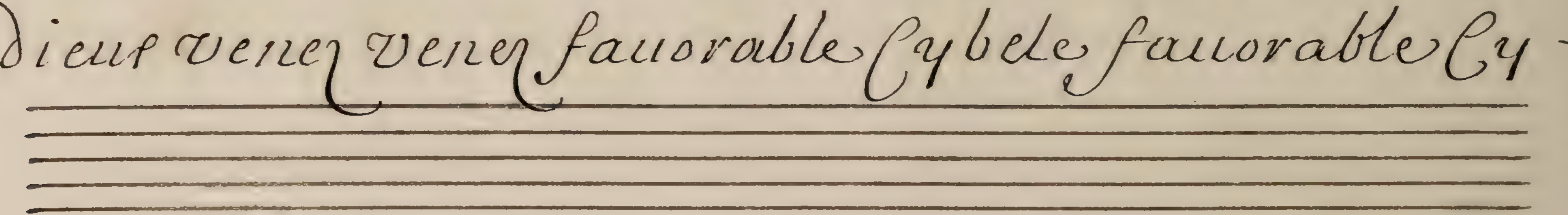




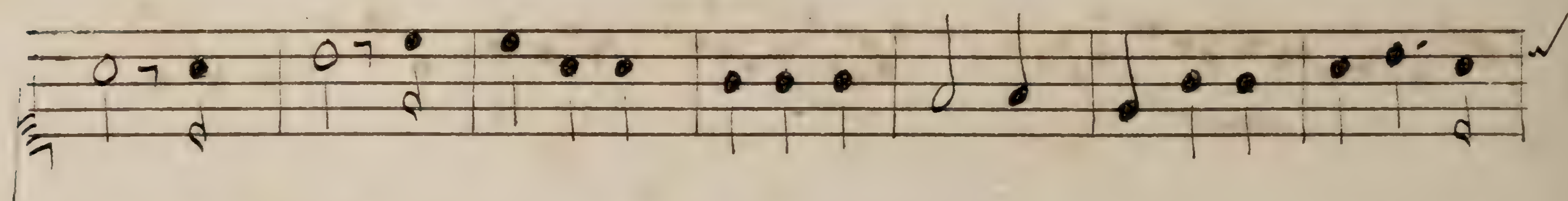

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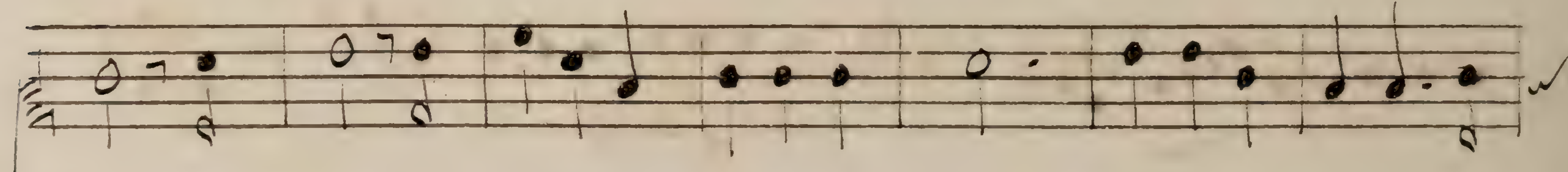




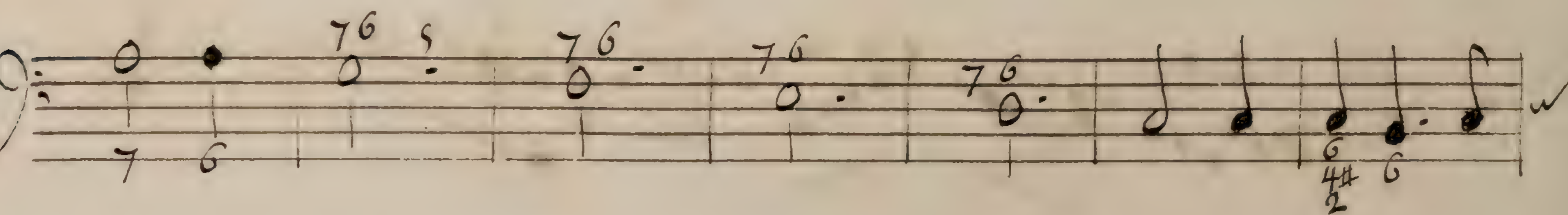

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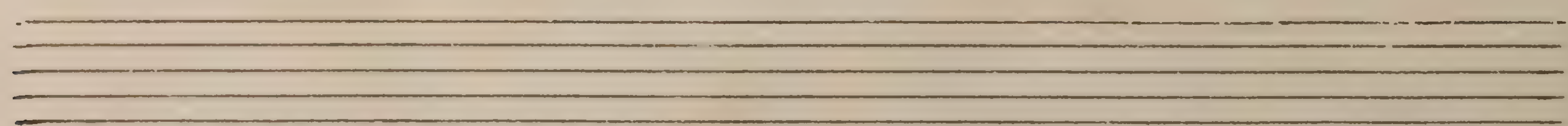
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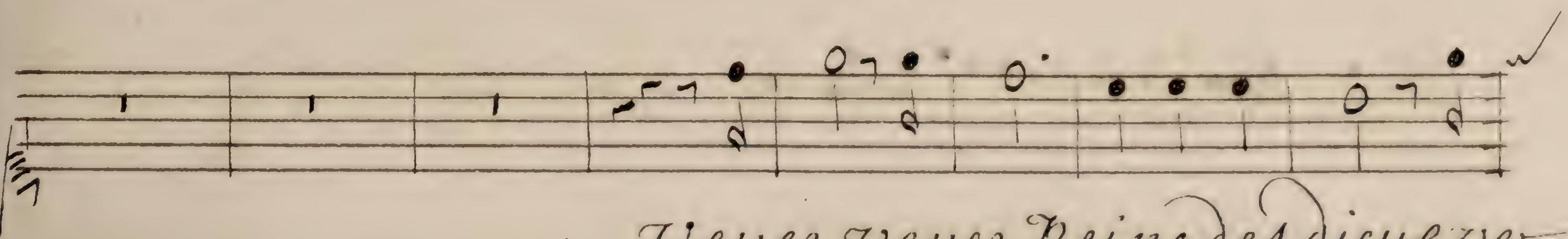
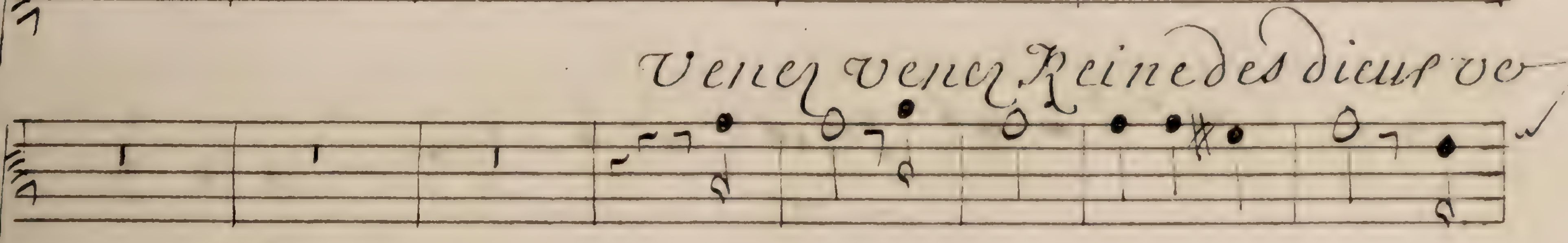
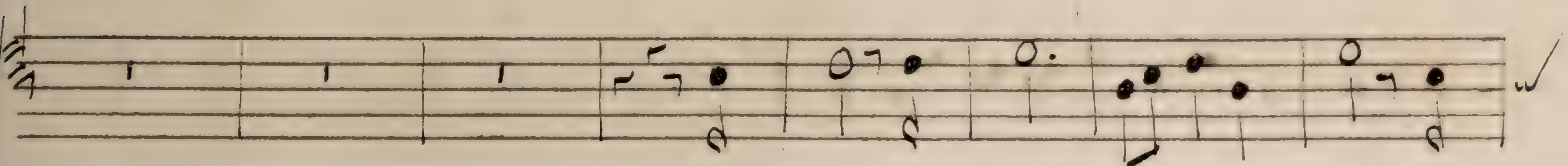
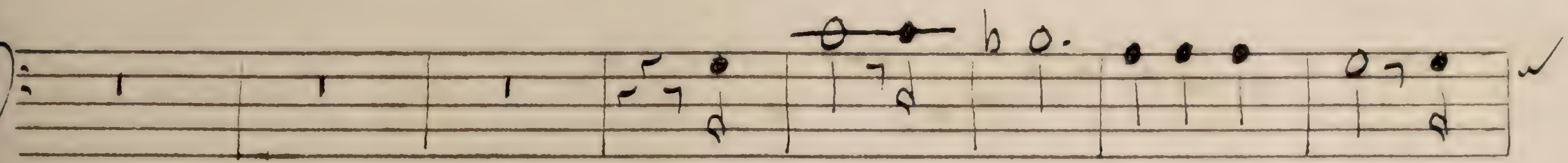
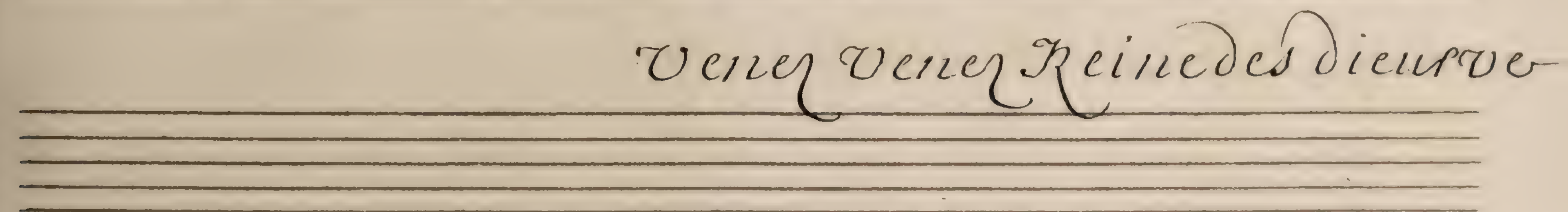
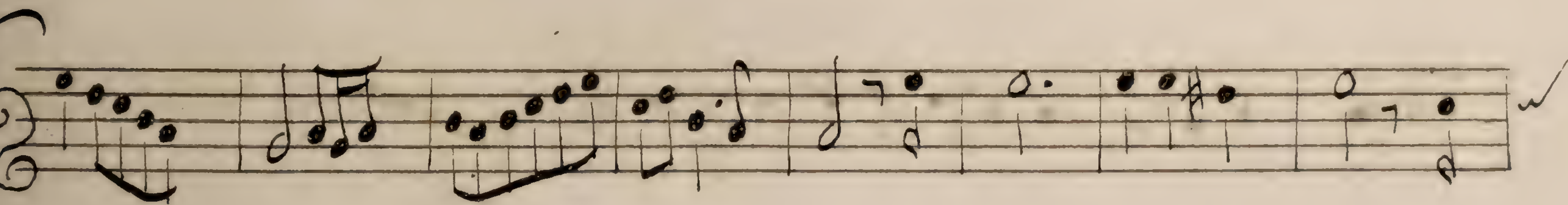
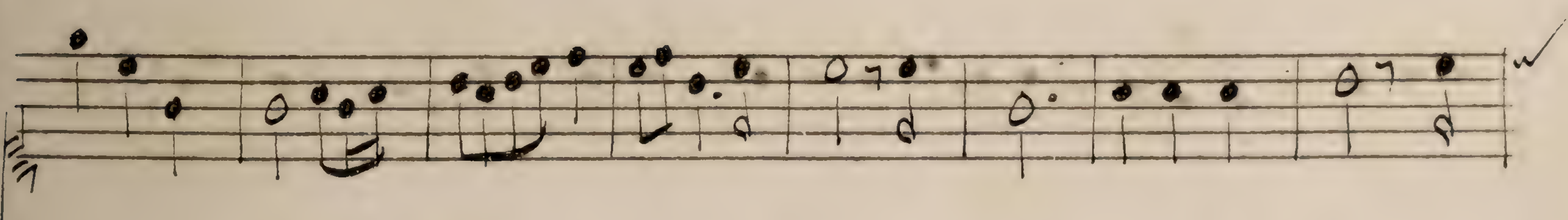
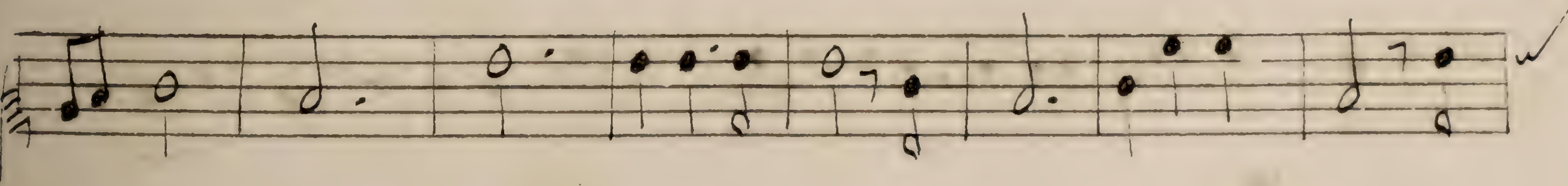
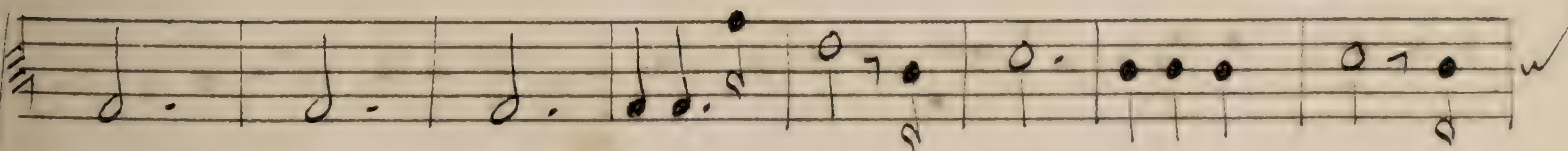
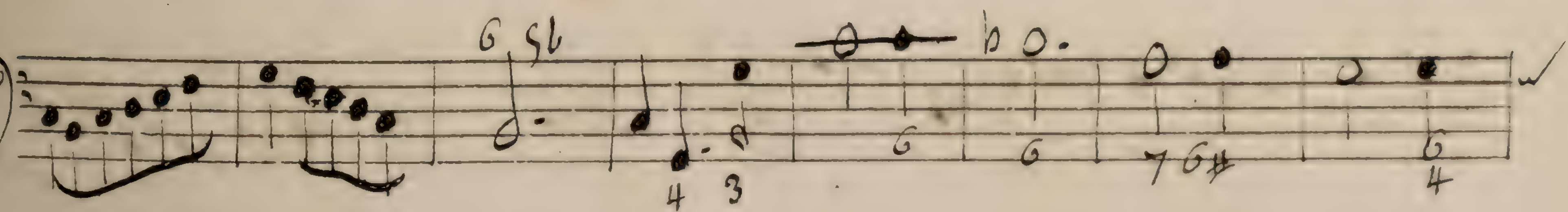
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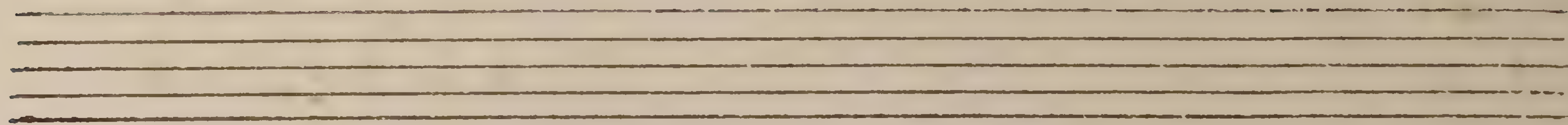
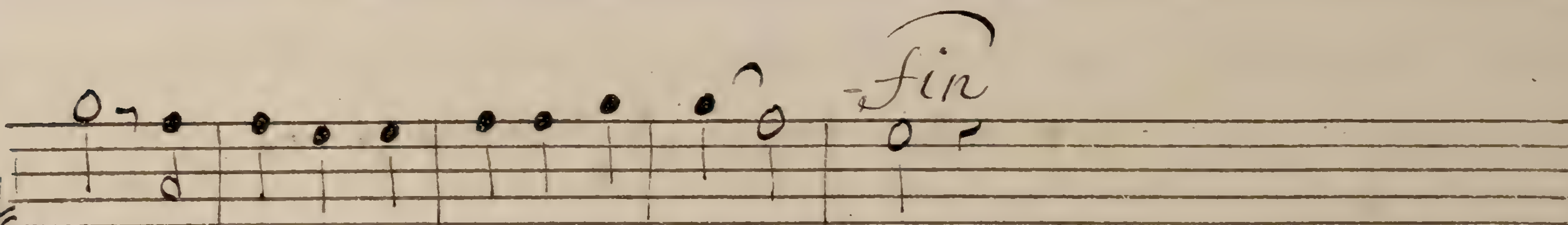
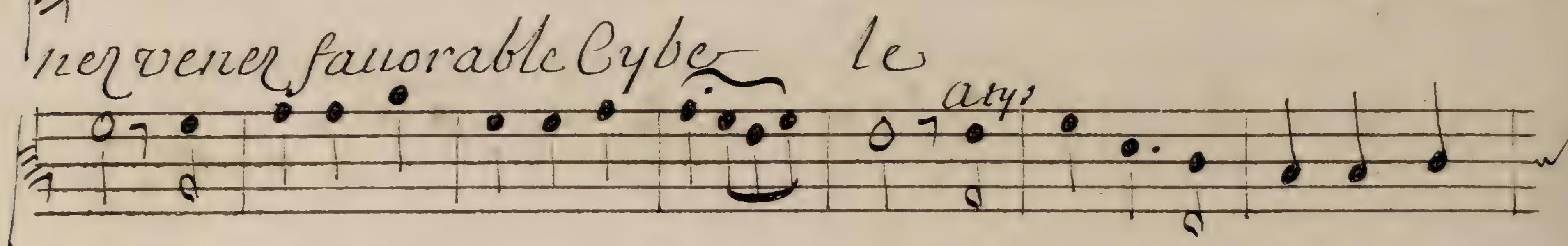
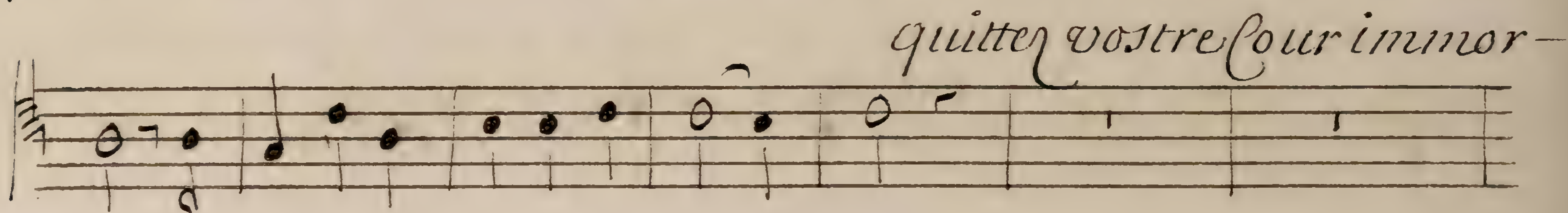
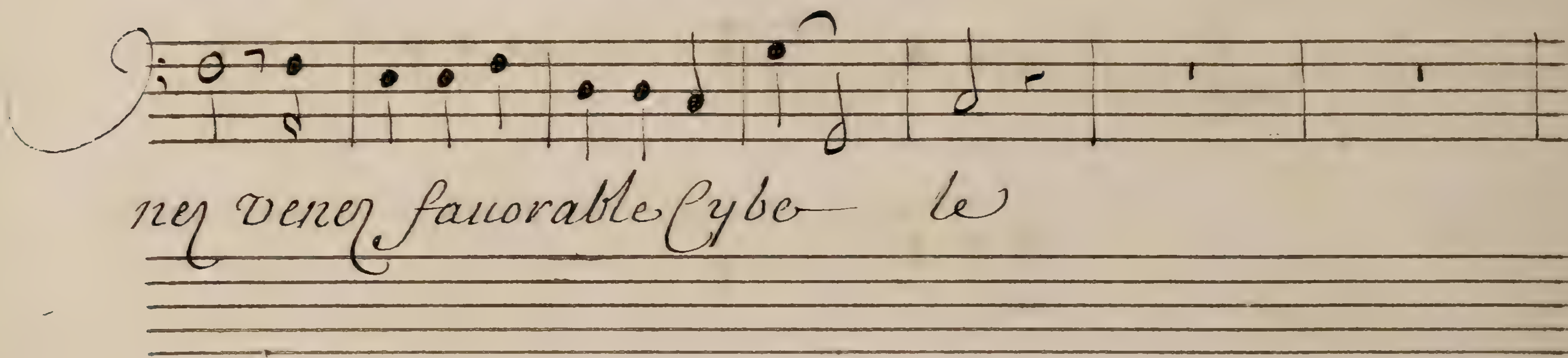
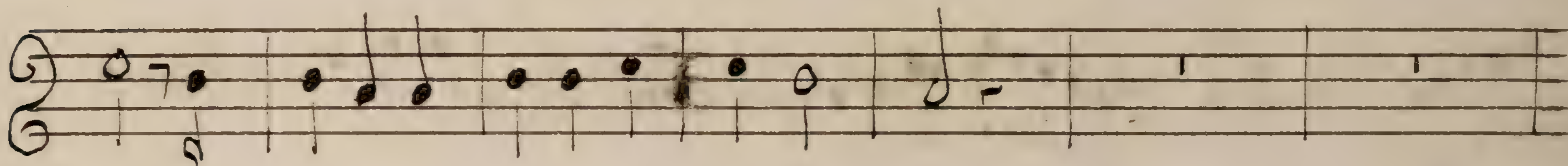
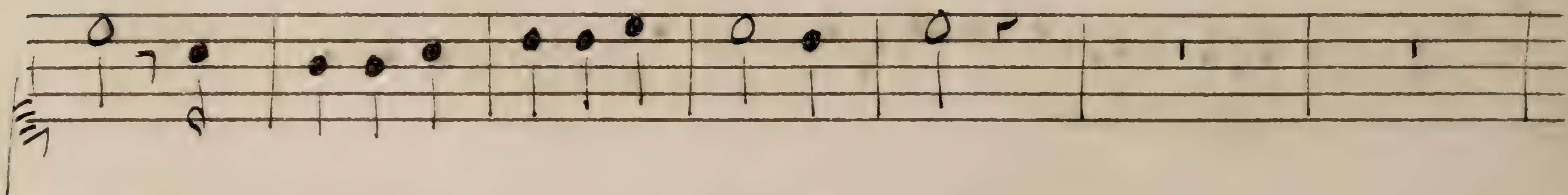
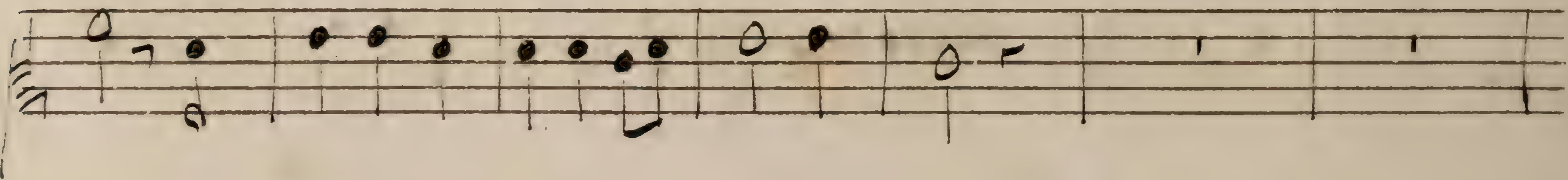
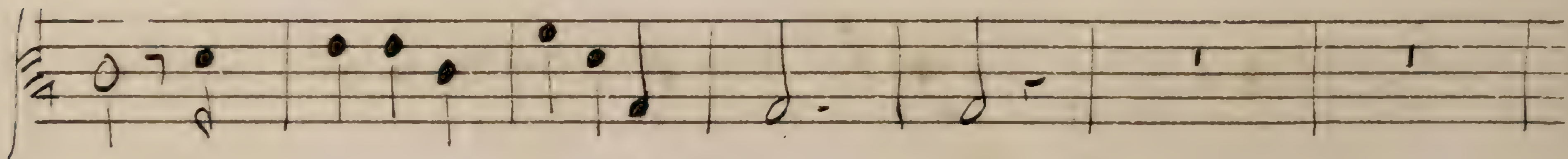
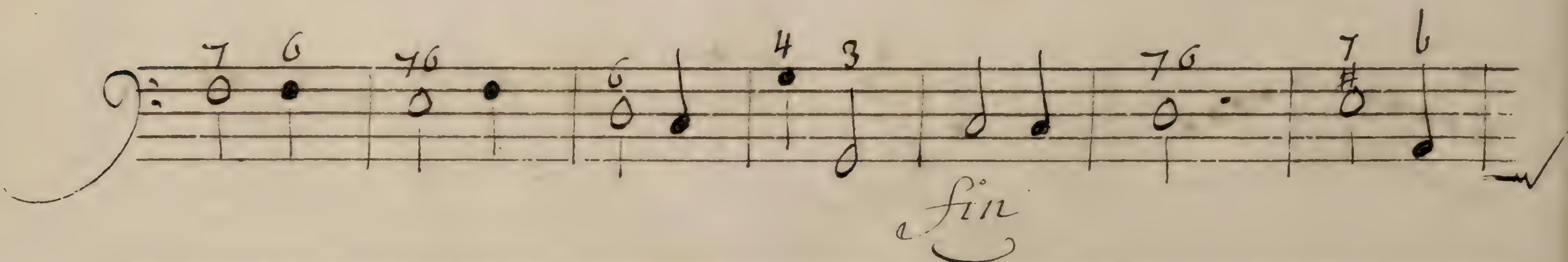


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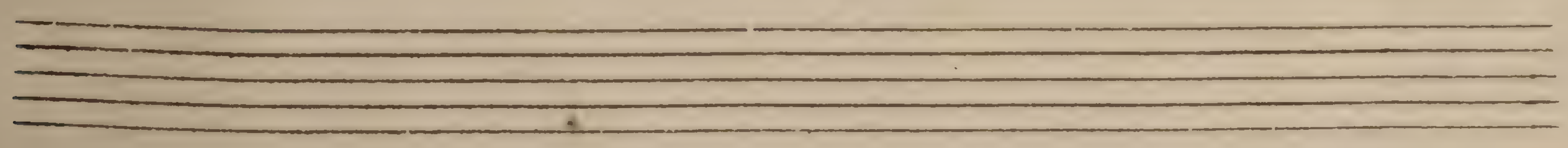
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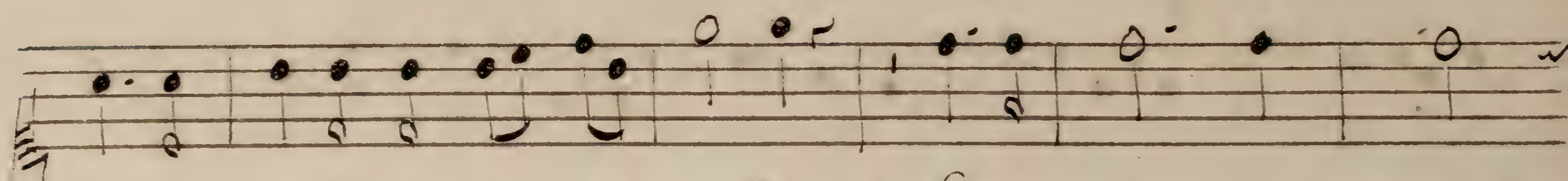
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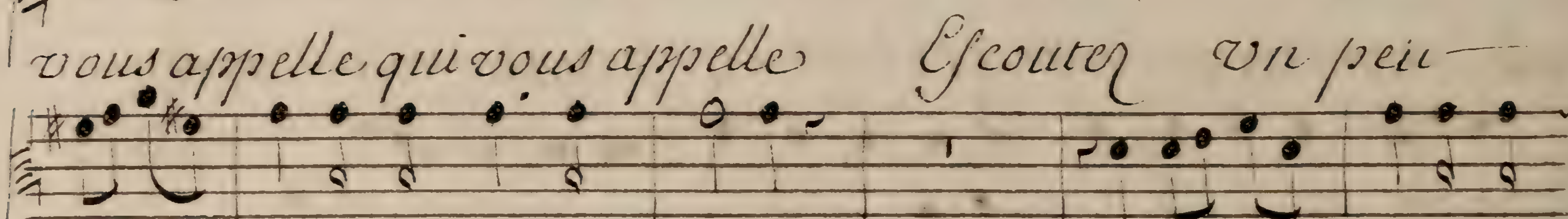
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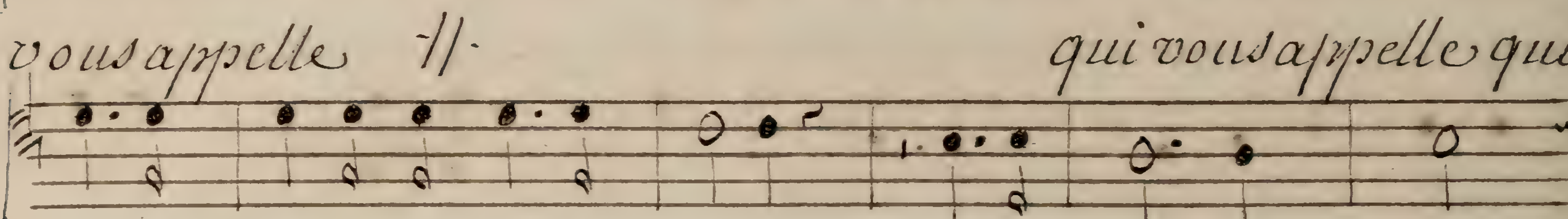




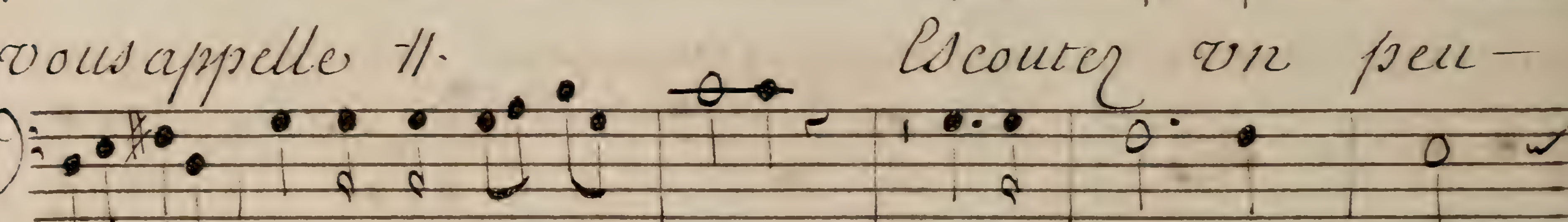
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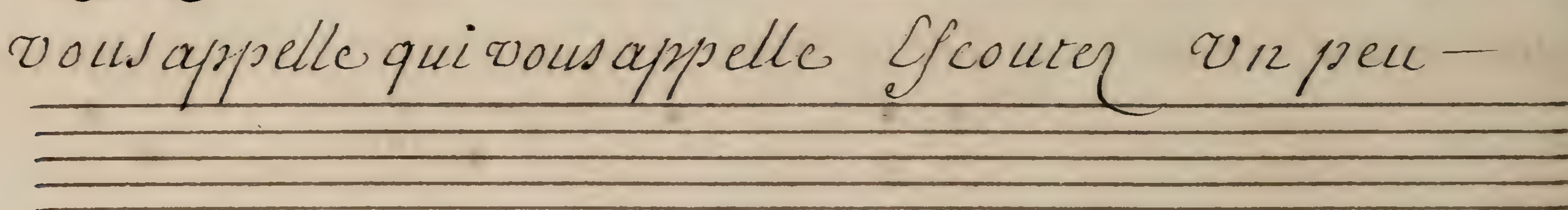
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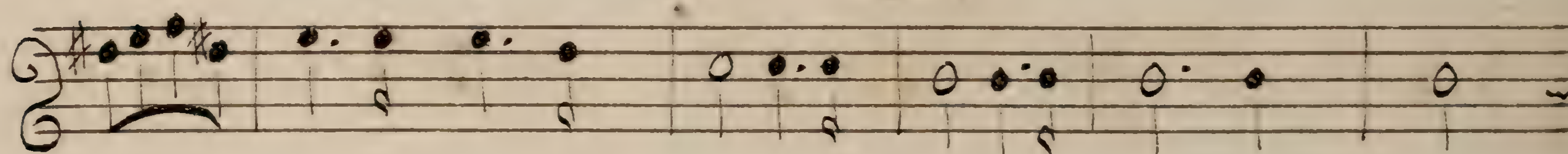


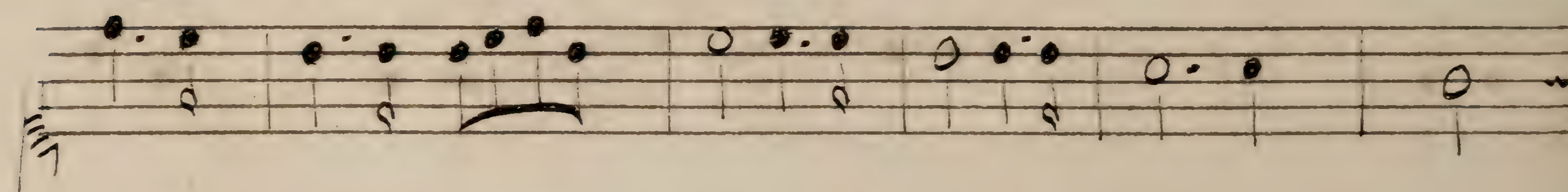
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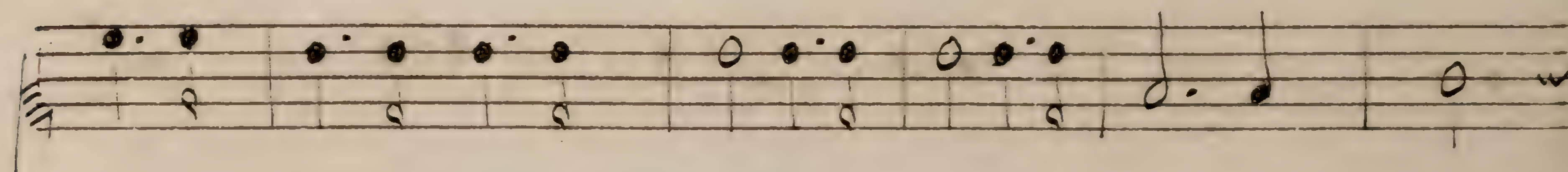


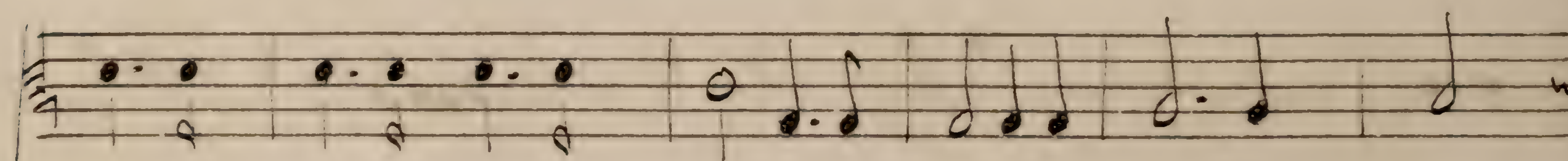
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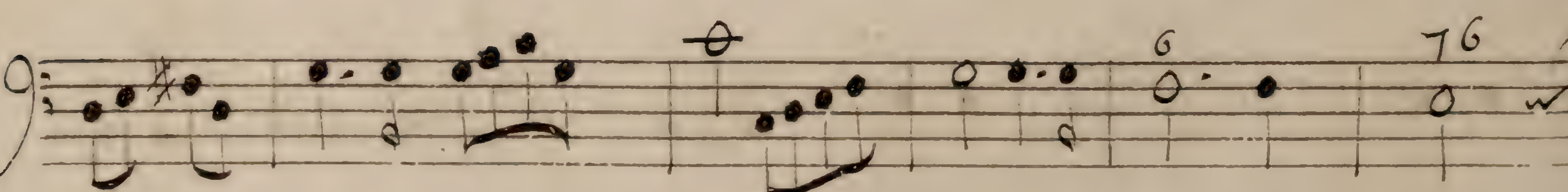














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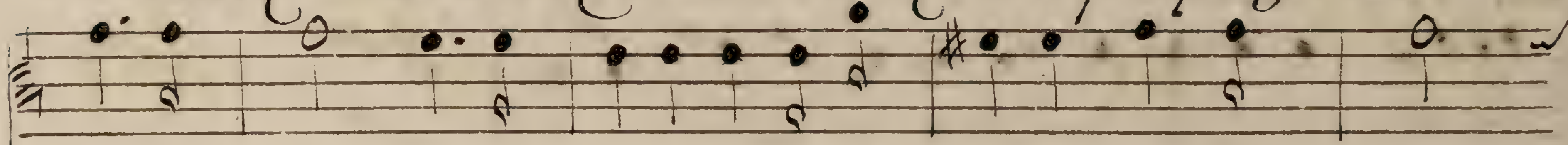
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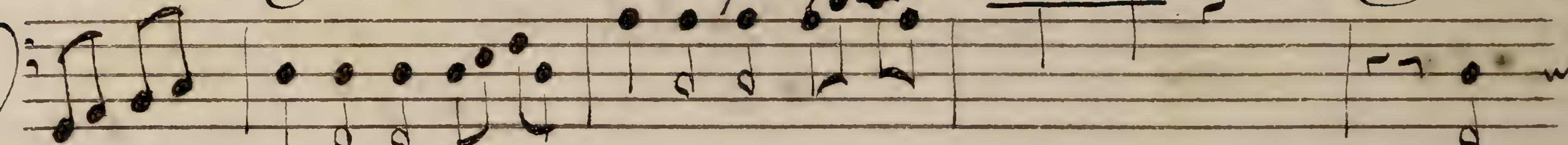
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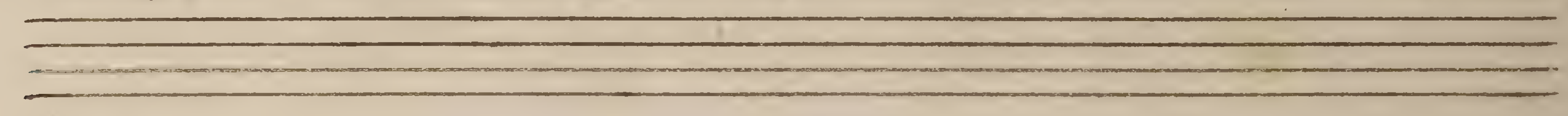
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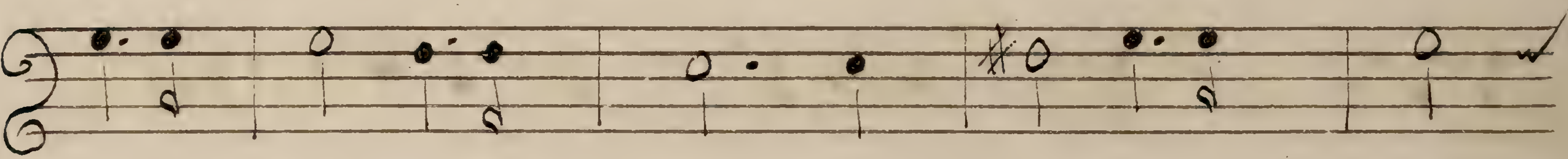


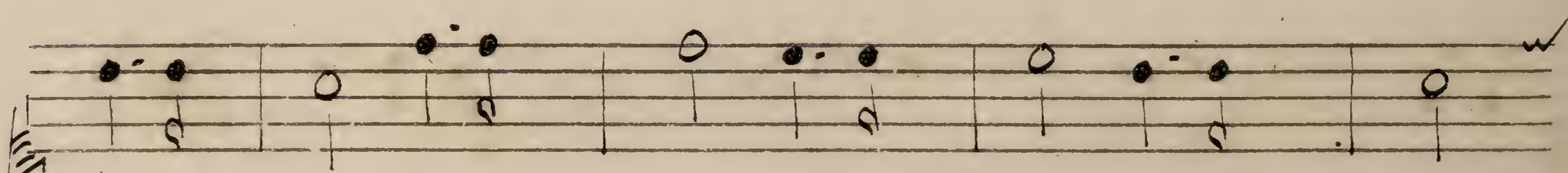
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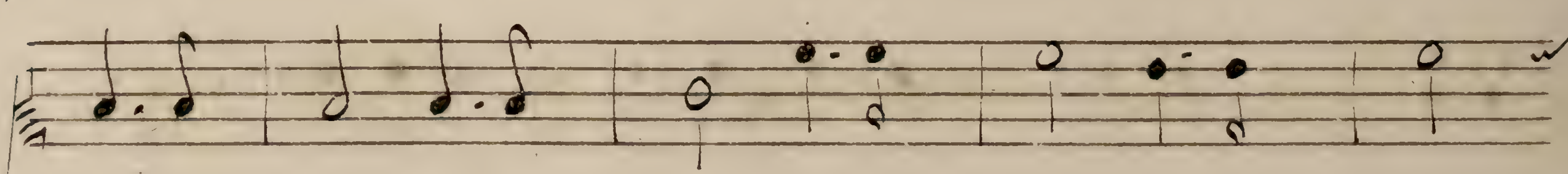


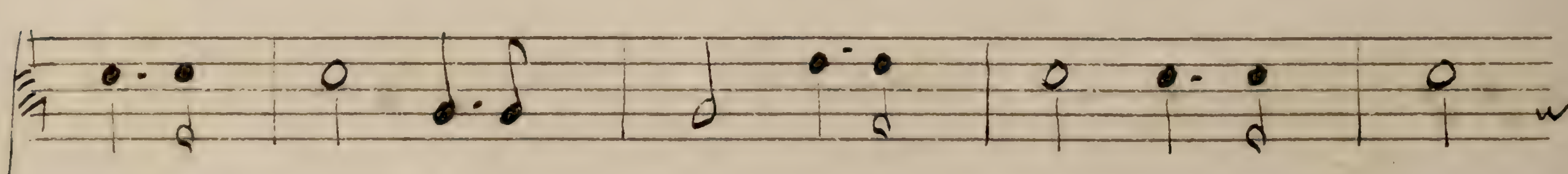
vous appelle qui vous appelle qui vous appelle qui-

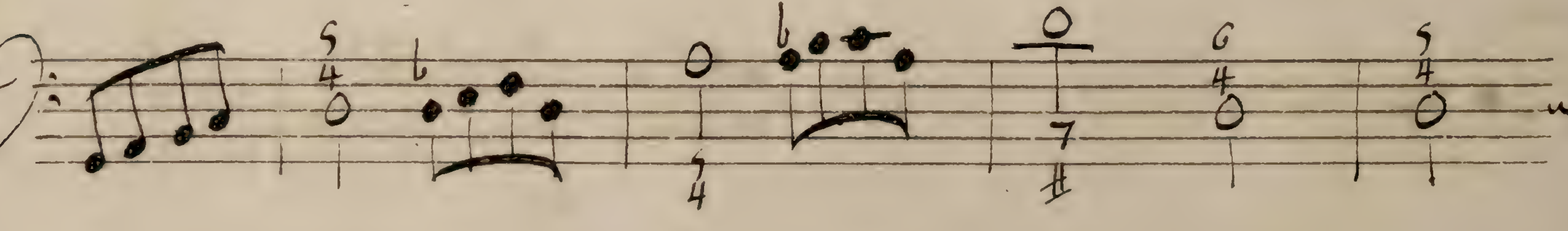


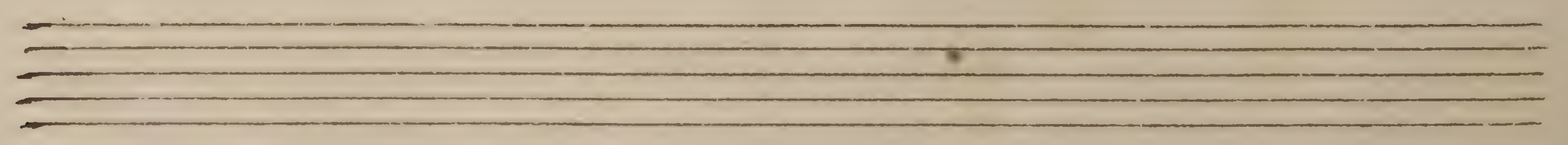


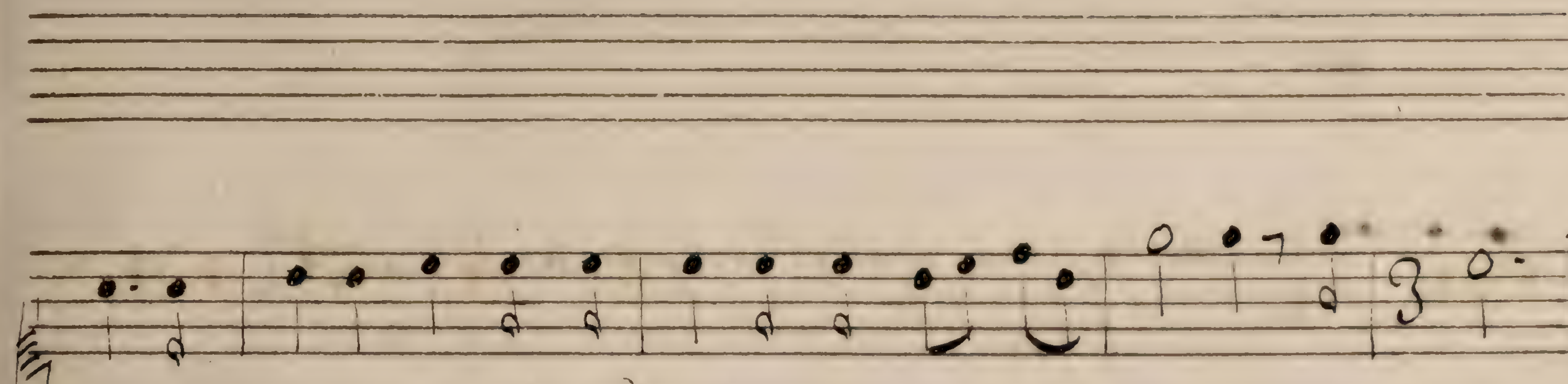


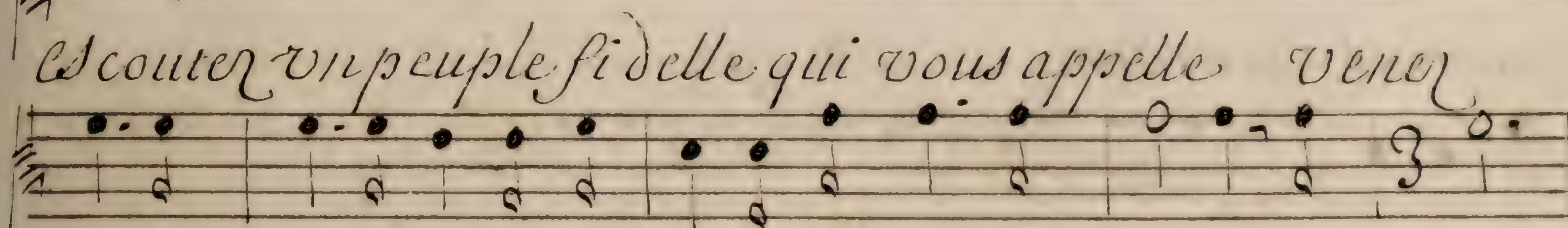


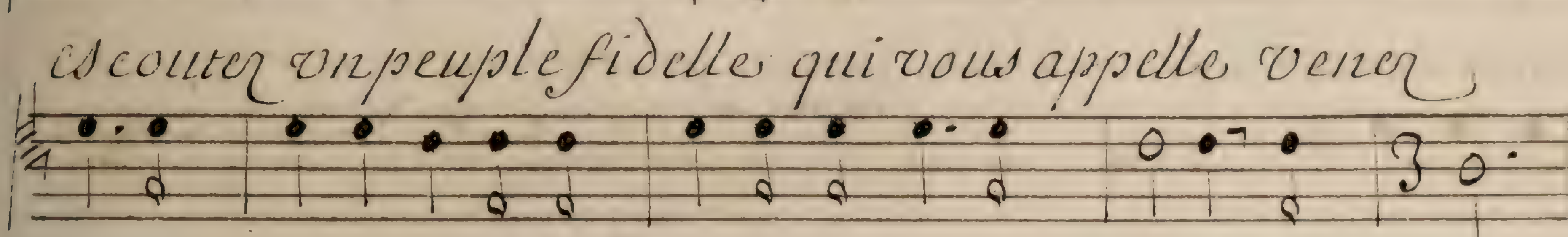


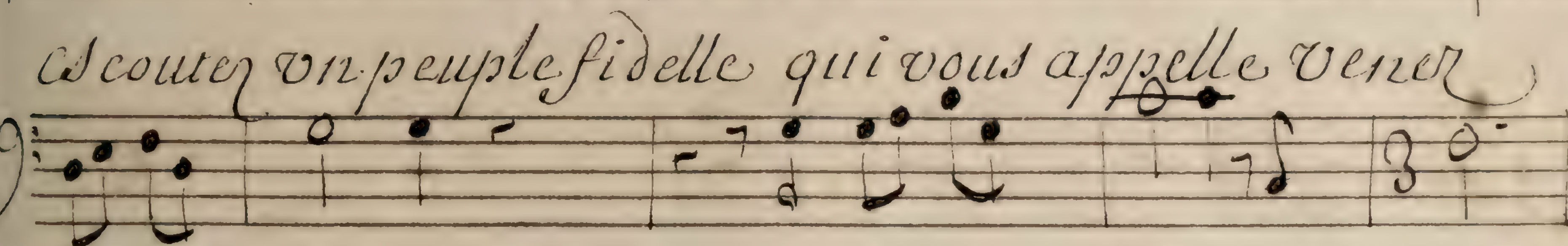




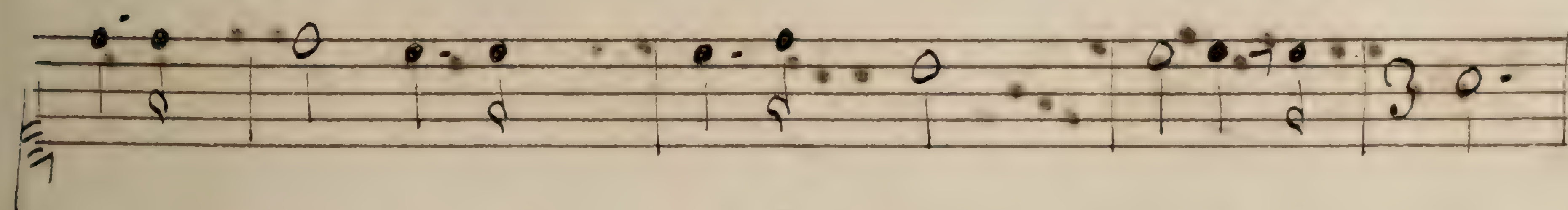

Escoutez vn peuple fidelle qui vous appelle venez

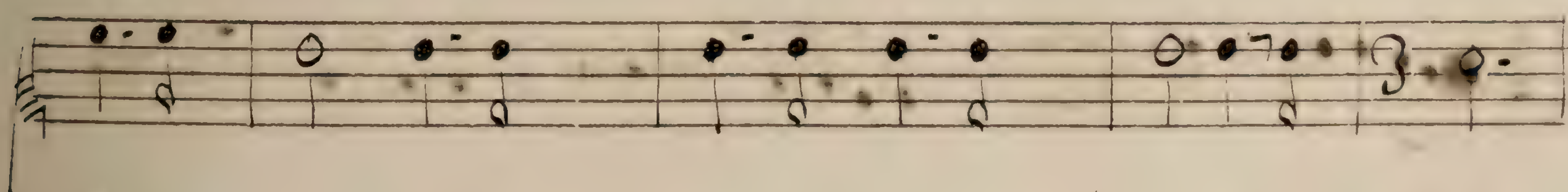

Escoutez vn peuple fidelle qui vous appelle venez


Escoutez vn peuple fidelle qui vous appelle venez

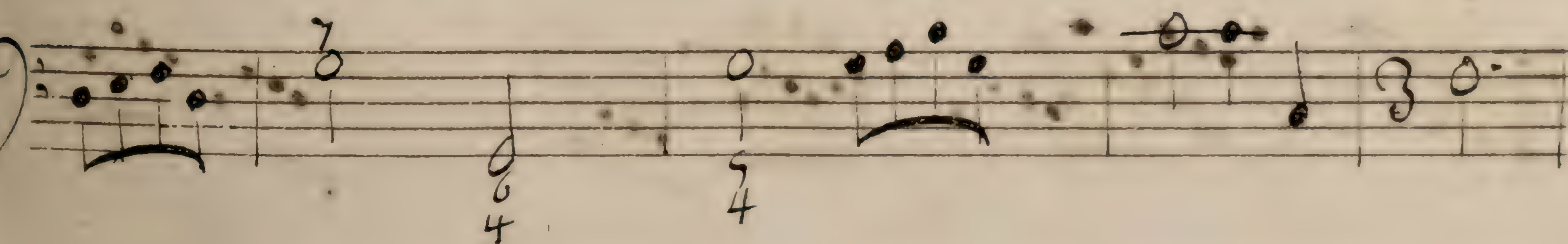

vous appelle qui vous appelle venez










6
4
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4

Comme La 1ere fois feuiller
Jusqu'a l'endroit ou il y a fin

Reine des Dieux &

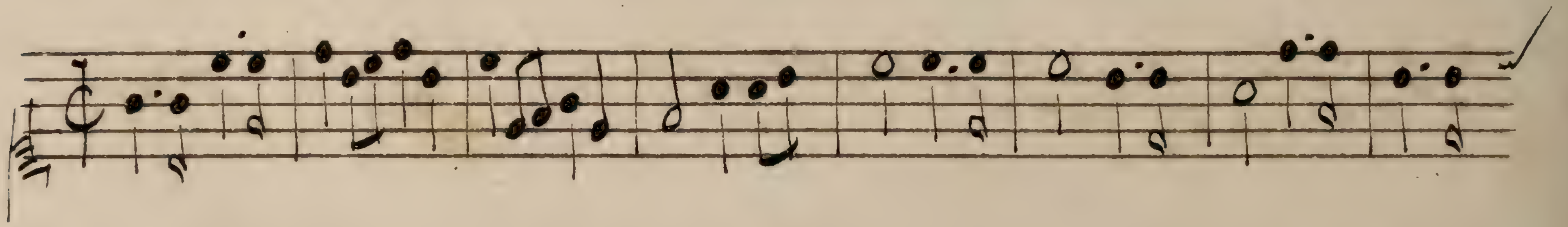
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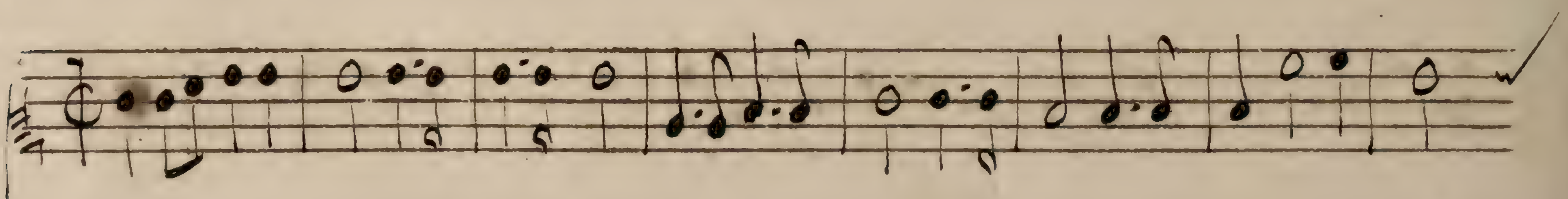
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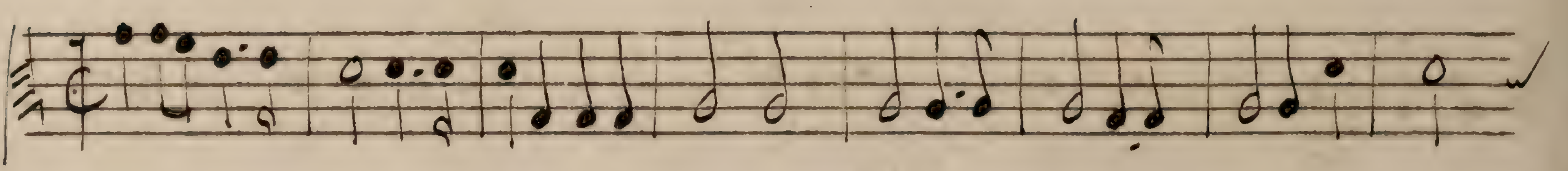
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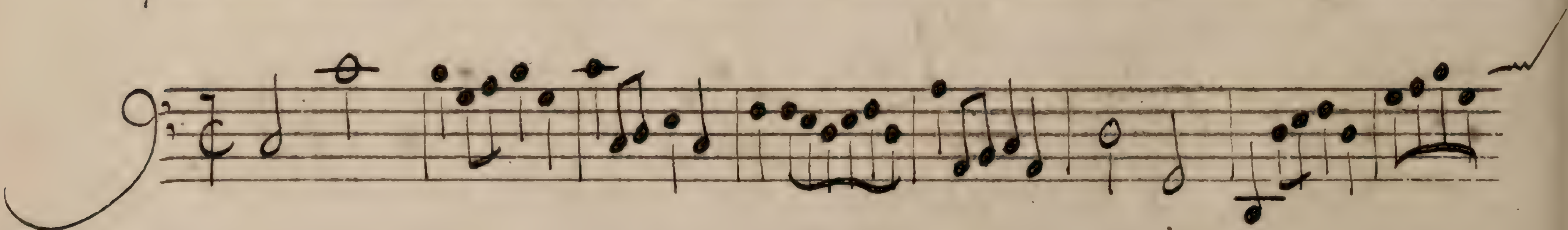
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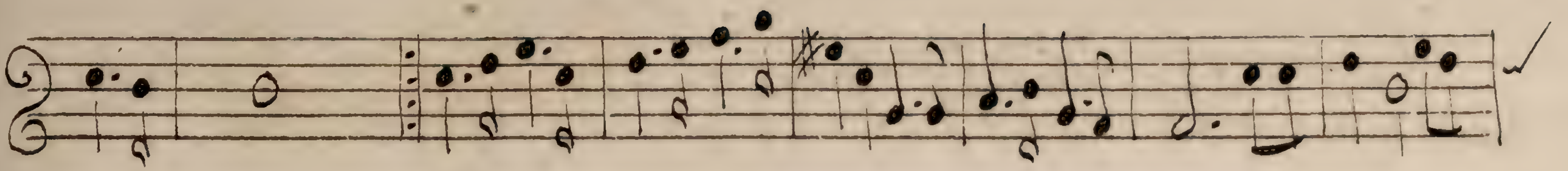
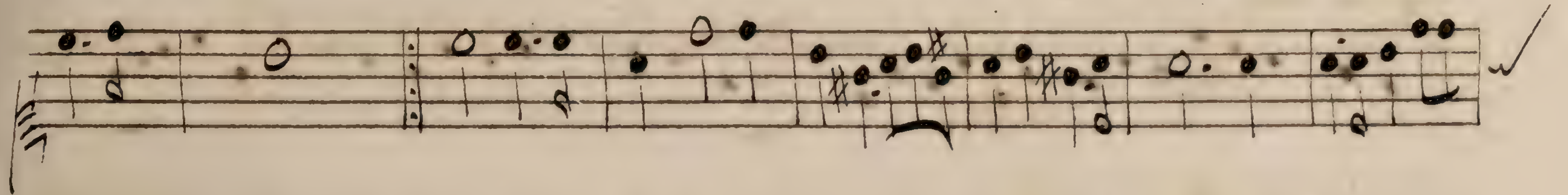
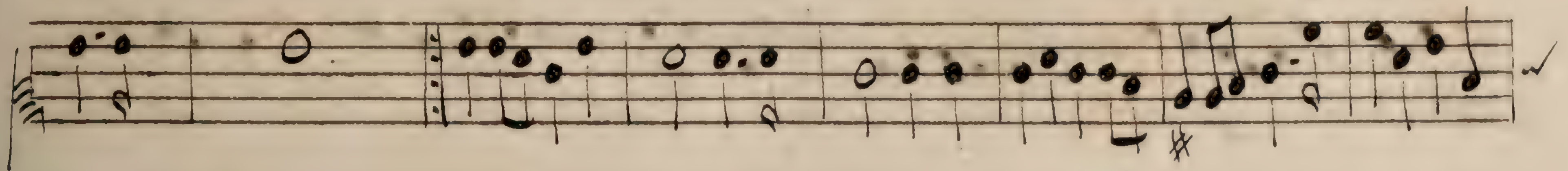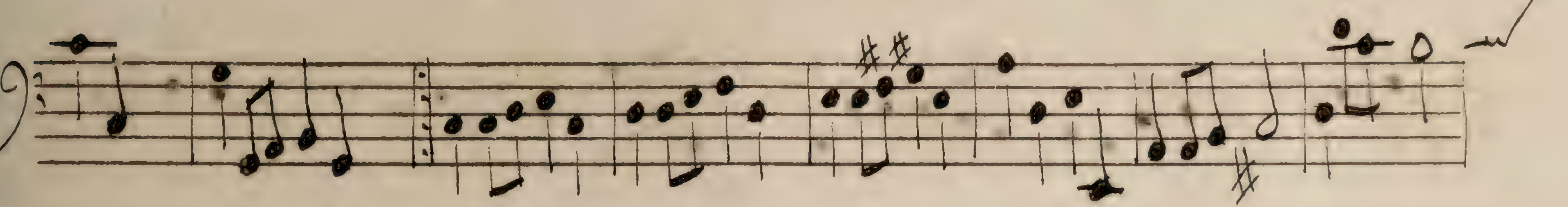


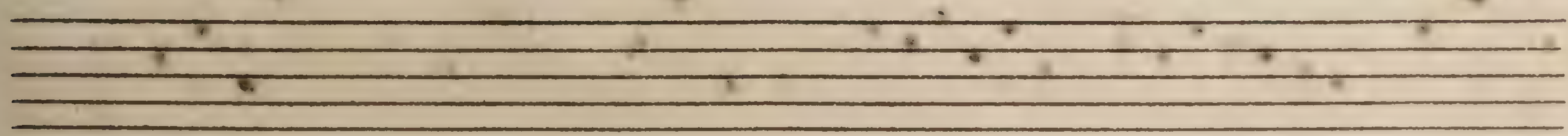
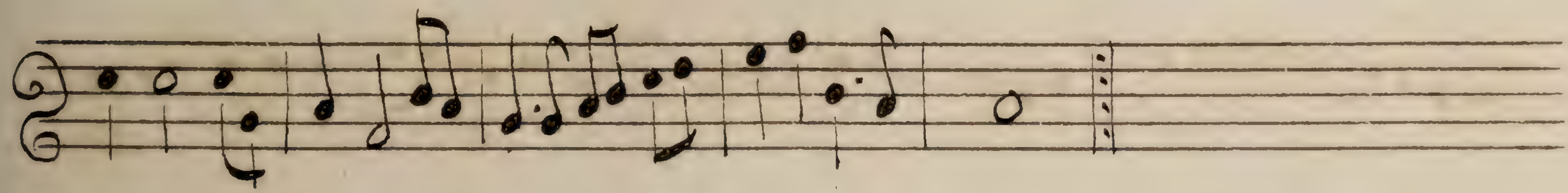
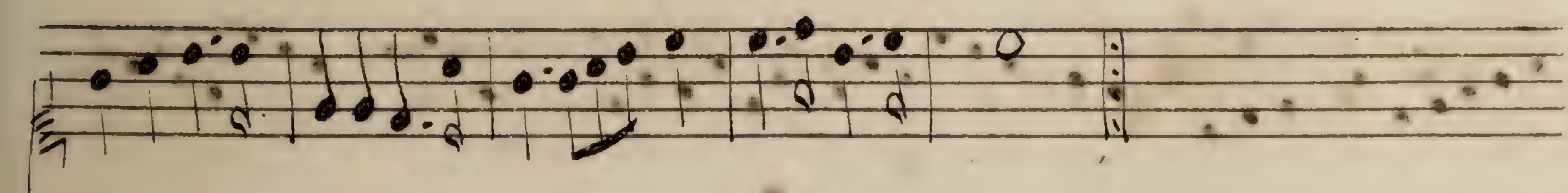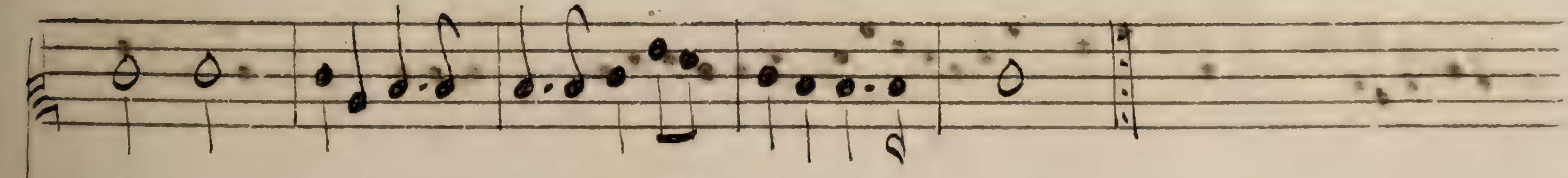


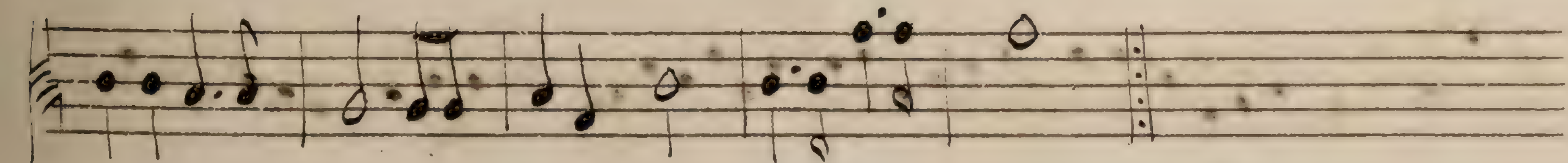


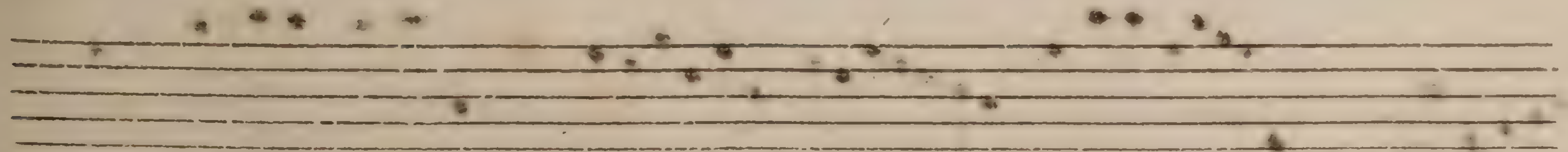




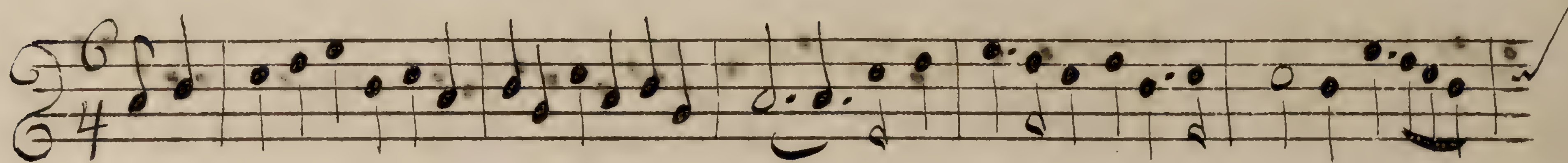
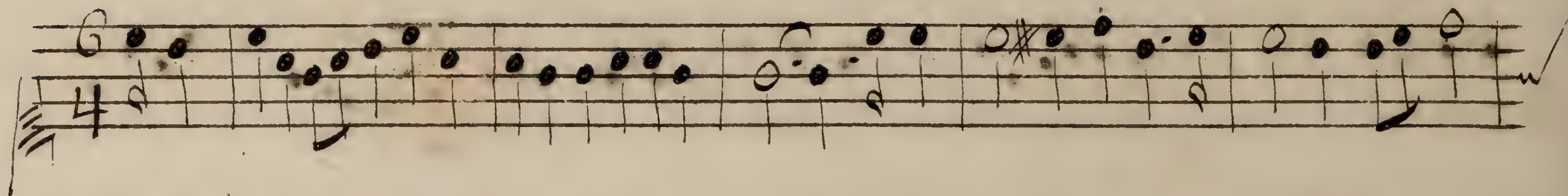
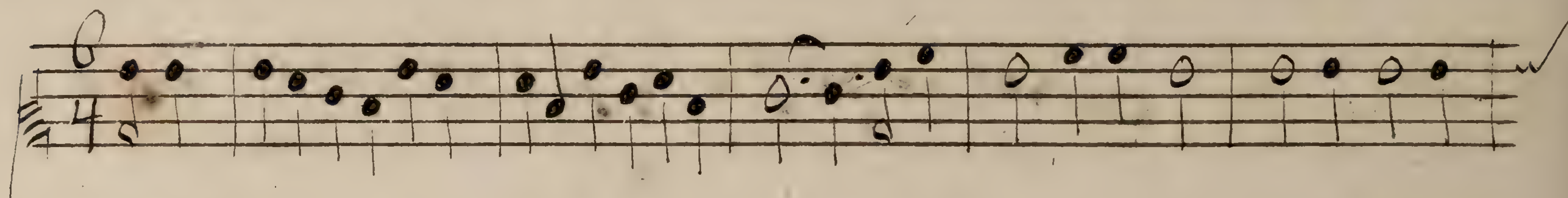
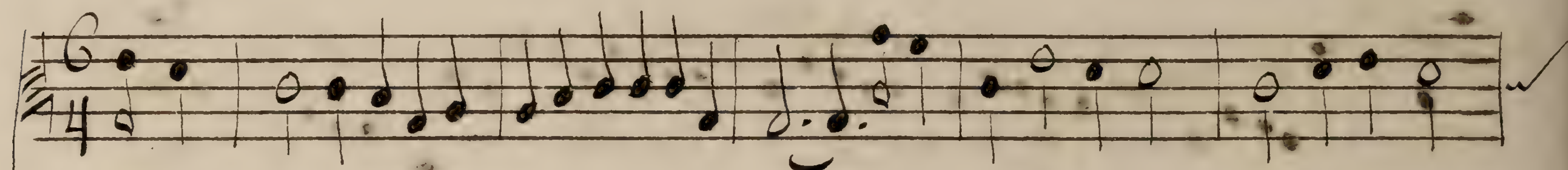
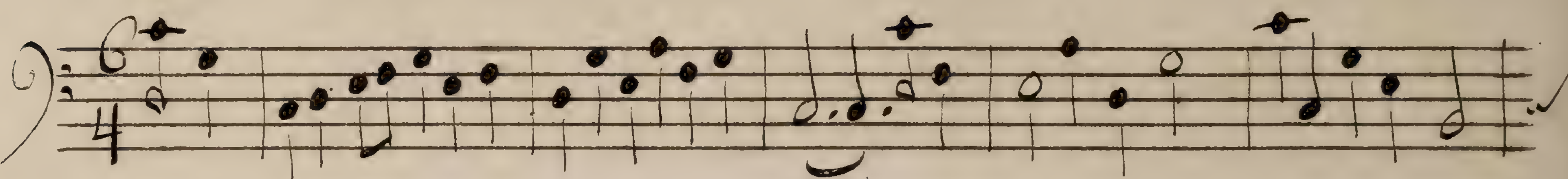
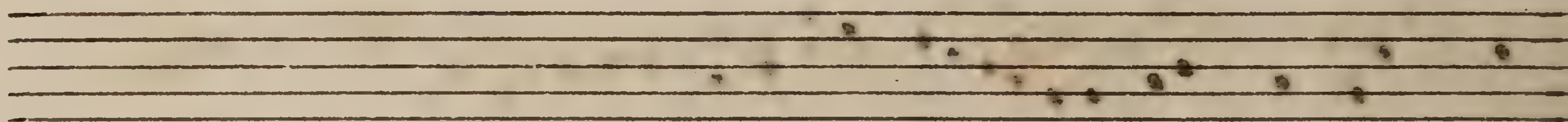
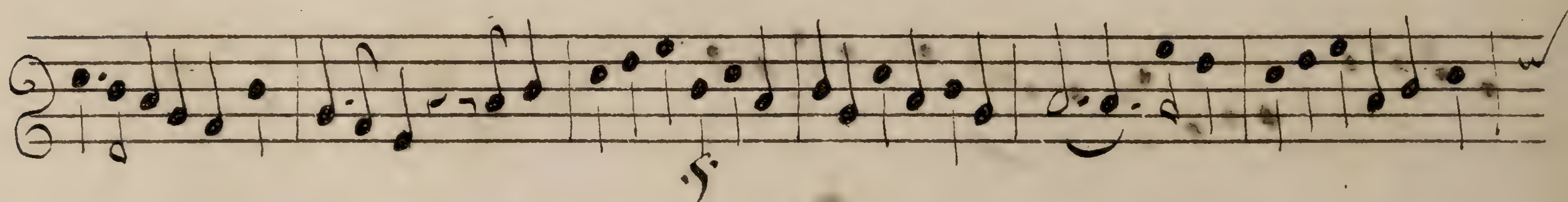
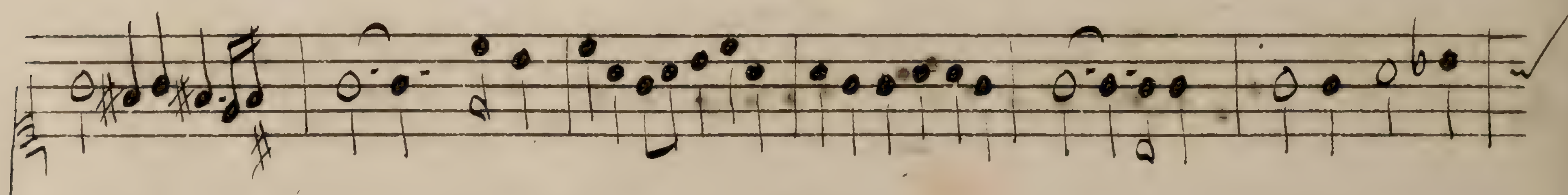
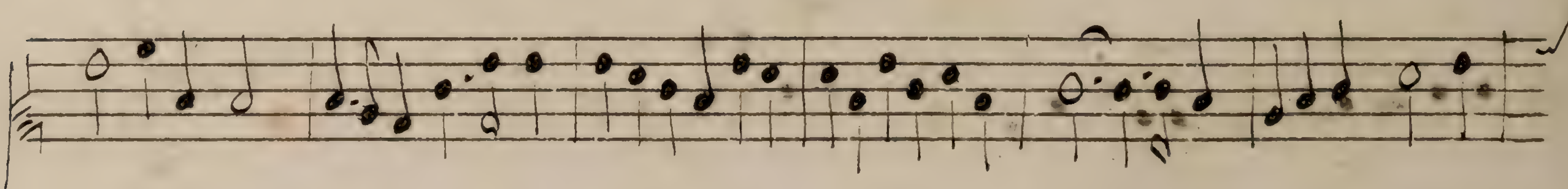
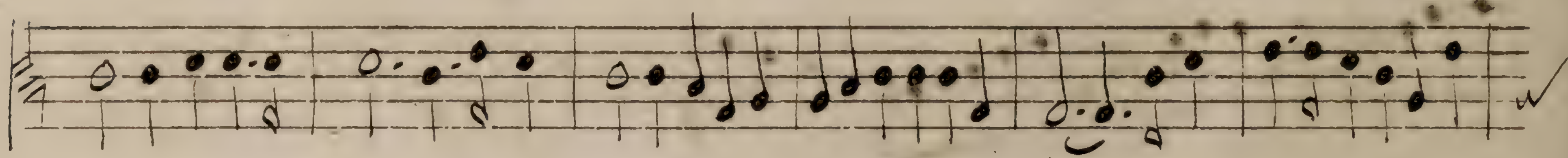
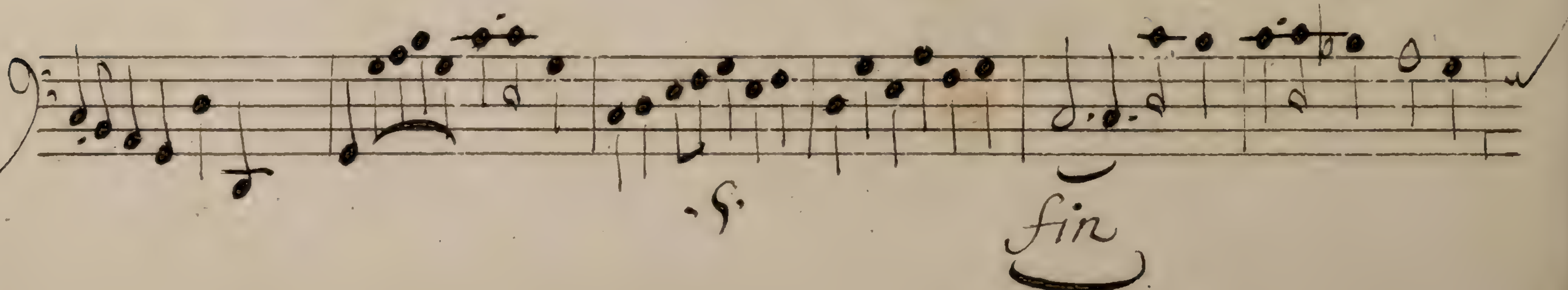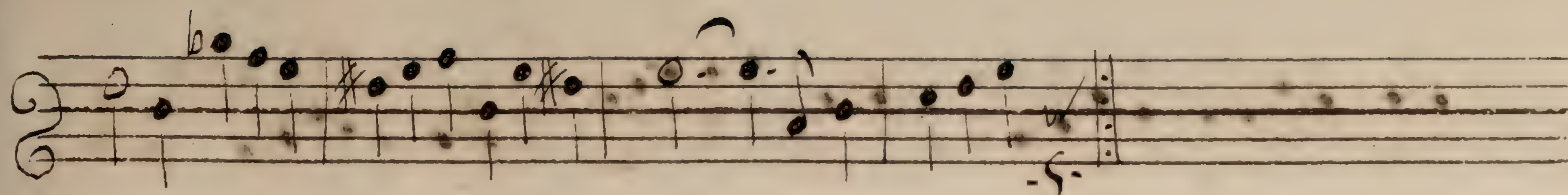




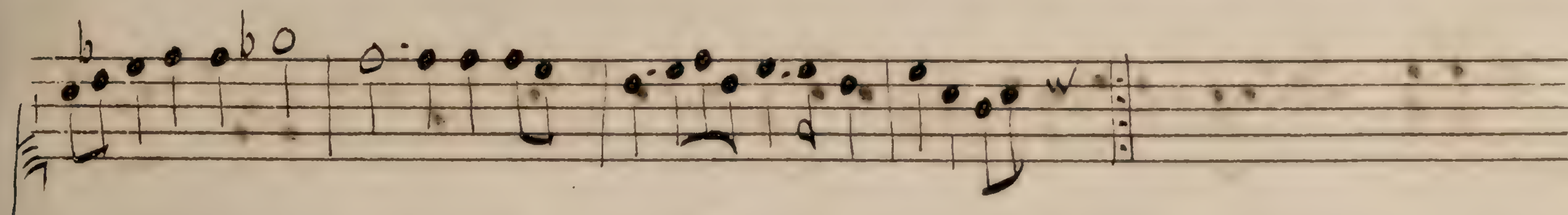
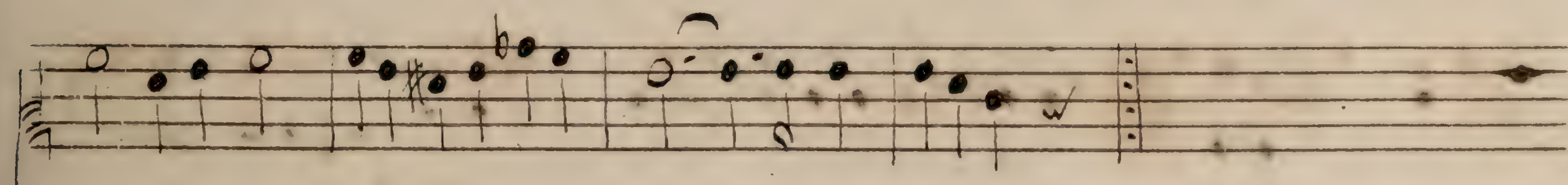
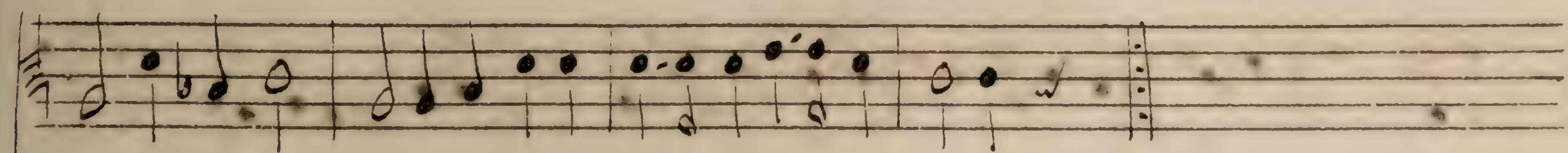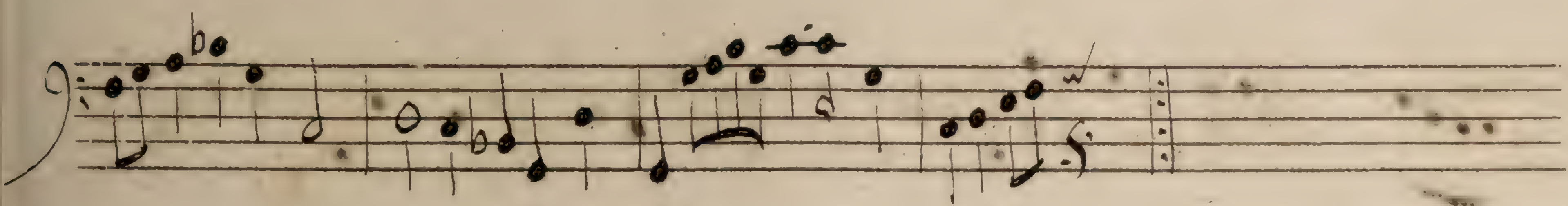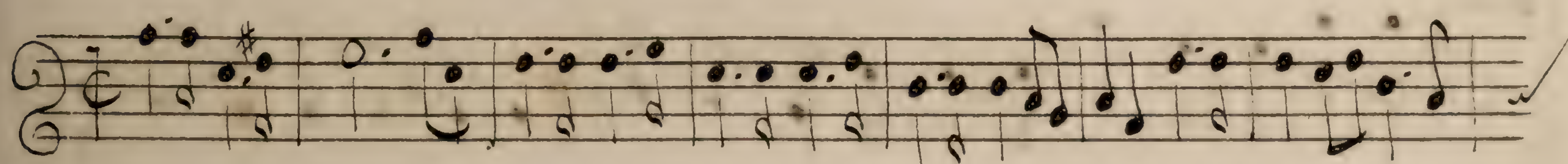







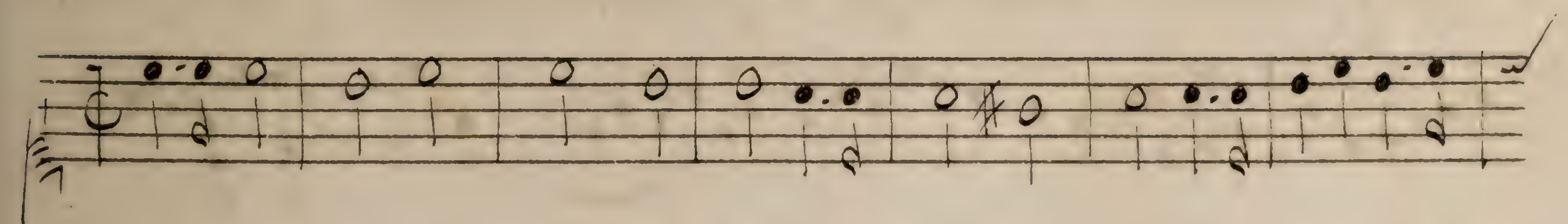
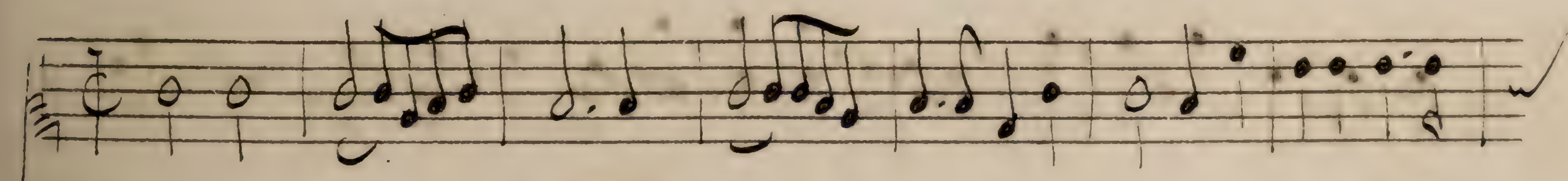
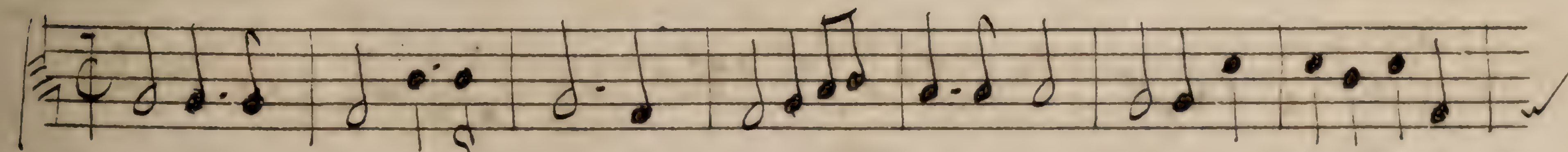
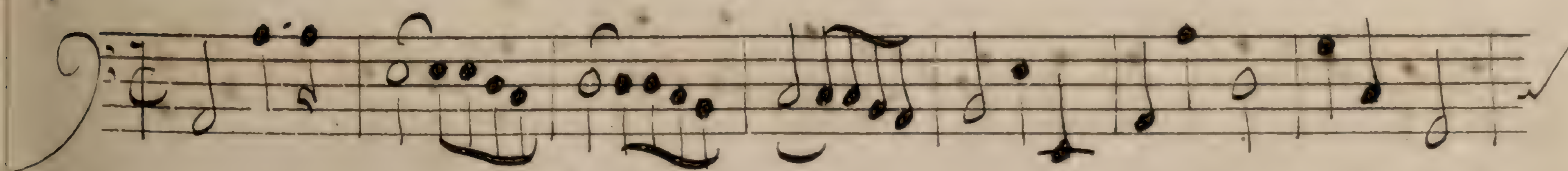
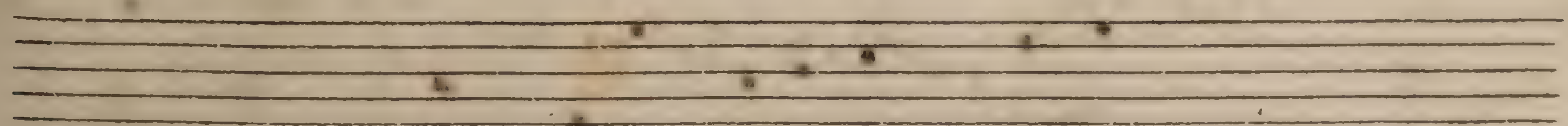


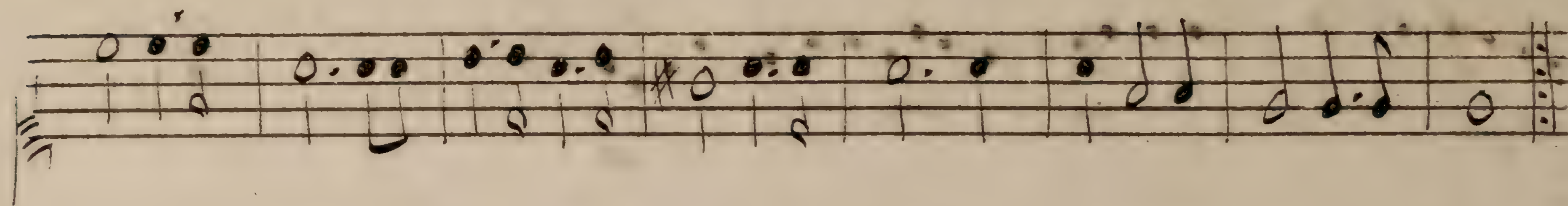
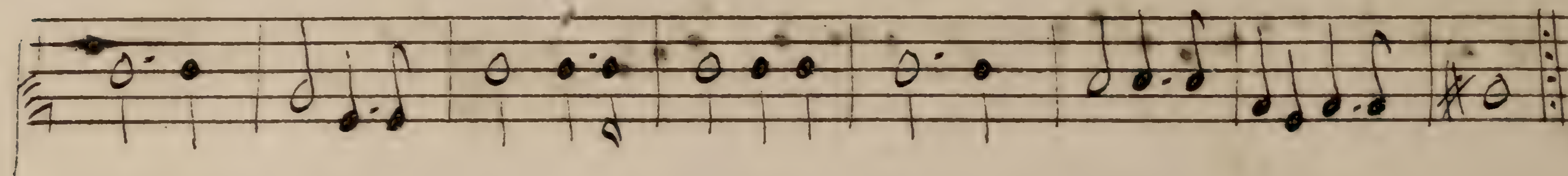
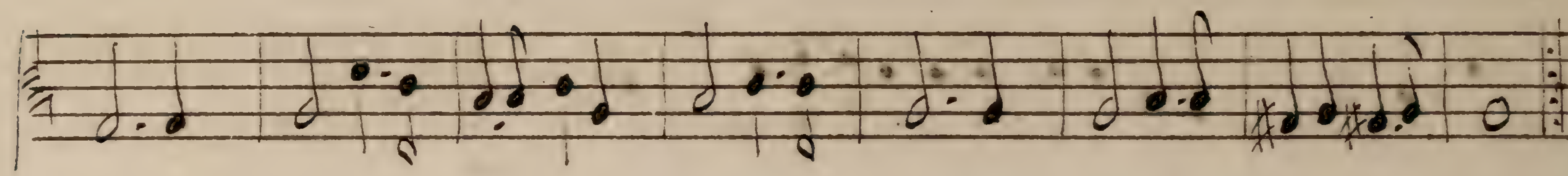
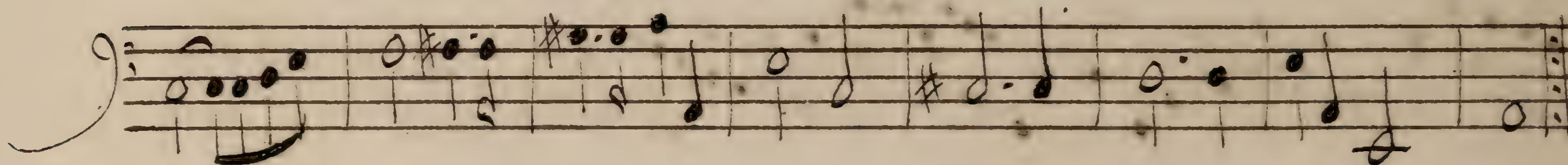
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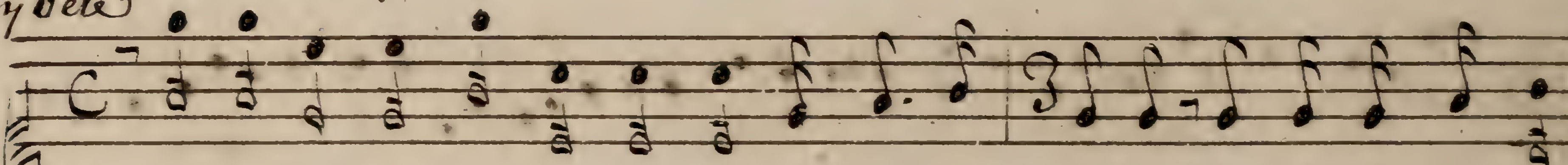

Prelude

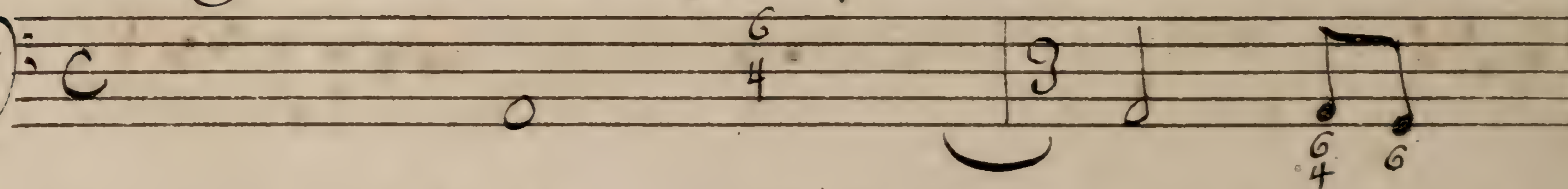
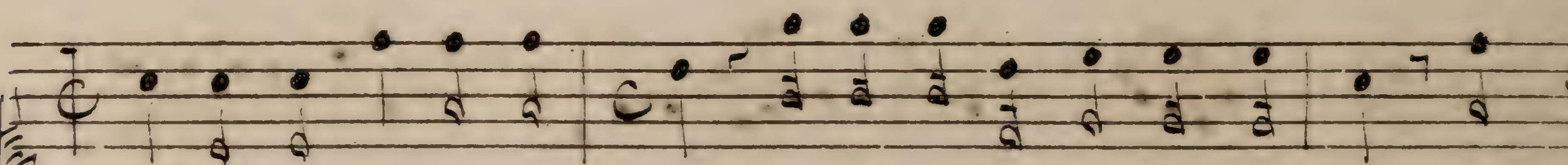






Scene 8e Cybele Sur Son Char

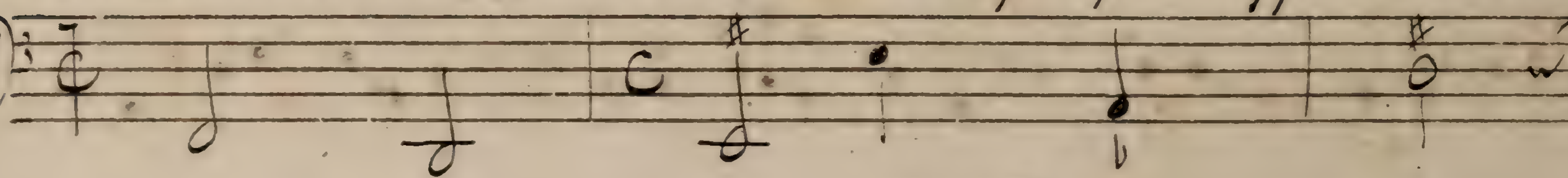
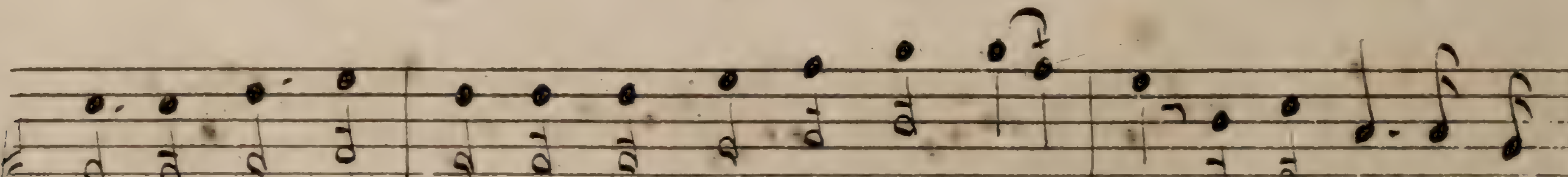
Cybele



Venez tous dans mon Temple et que chacun reuere le Sacrifica-

teur dont ie vais faire choix ie m'expliqueray par sa voix les -

voeux qu'il m'offrira seront seurs de me plaire ie reçois vos res-



pects i'aime a voir les honneurs dont vous me presentez vn eclatant hom-

6 6# 6 4# 6 6#

mage mais l'hômage des Coeurs est ce que j'aime davantage

6 6 6# 4 #

Vous devez vous animer d'une ardeur nouvelle

6 6 76 # 6 4 # 7 6

Vous devez vous animer d'une ardeur nouvelle

4 # 6 4# # 6 4 # # 6 7 6

S'il faut honorer Cybele il faut encor plus l'ai-

4 # # 6 6 6 4 3

mer S'il faut honorer Cybele il faut encor-

6 6 6 # 6 6#

plus l'aimer Il faut encor plus l'ai-

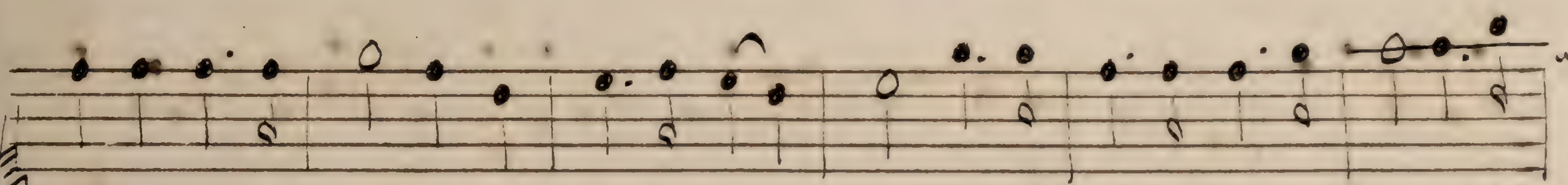
mer il faut encor plus l'aimer Nous de-

Nous de-

Nous de-

Nous de-

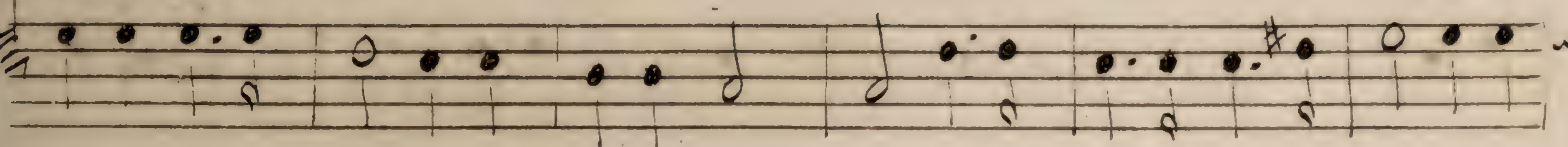




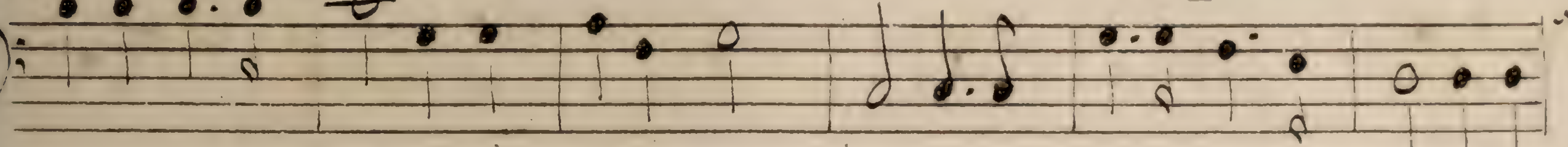
uons nous animer d'une ardeur nouuelle nous deuons nous animer d'une ar-



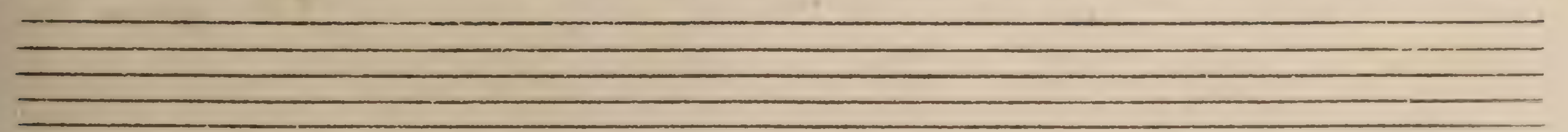
uons nous animer

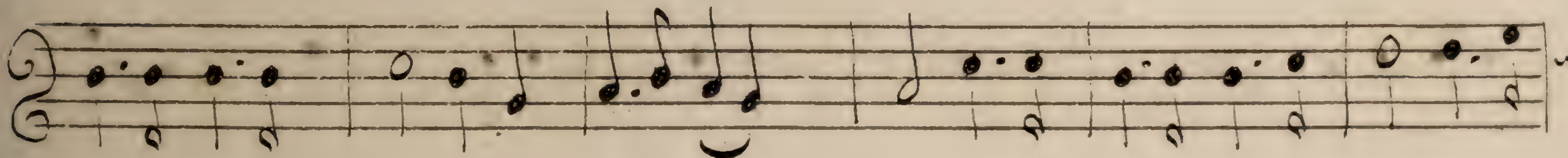


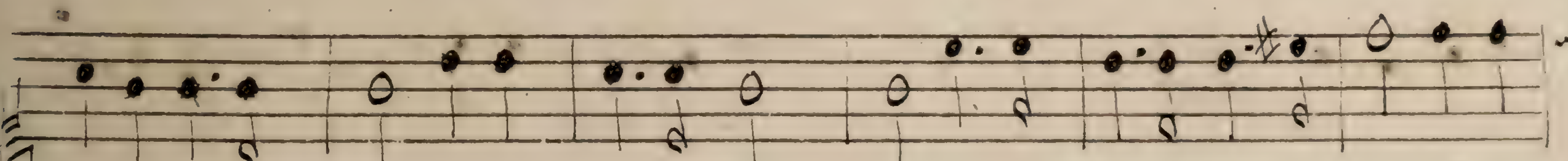
uons nous animer

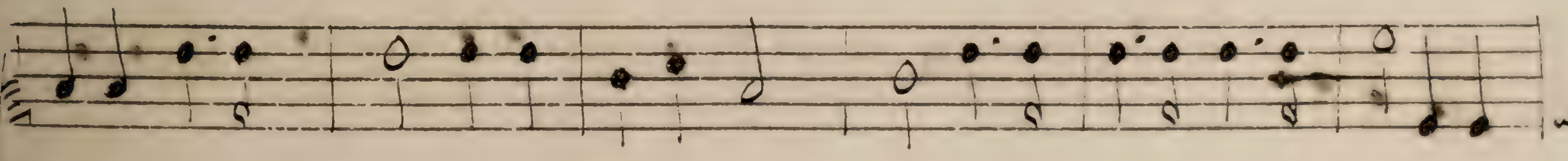


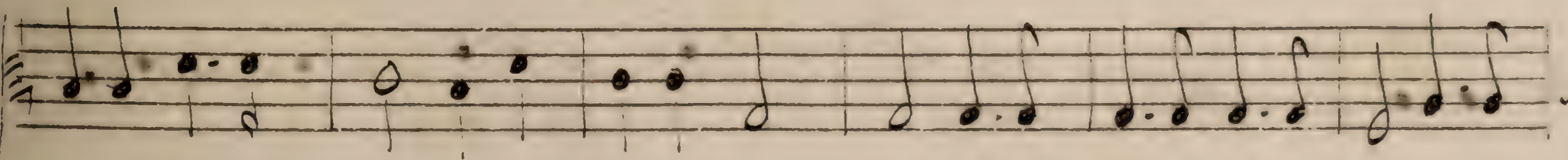
uons nous animer d'une ardeur nouuelle nous deuons nous animer d'une ar

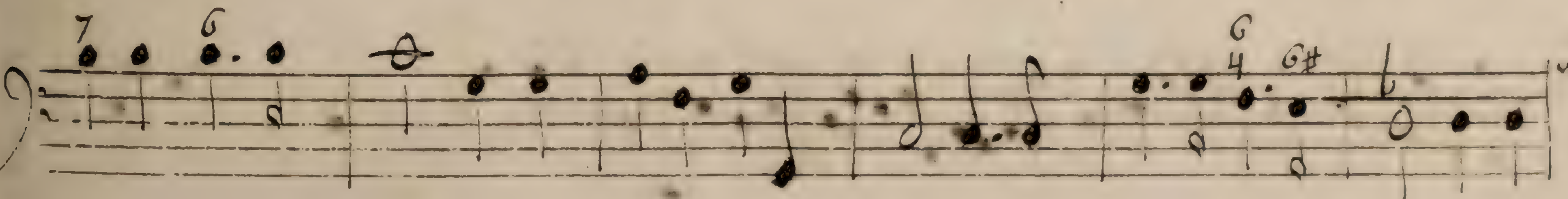


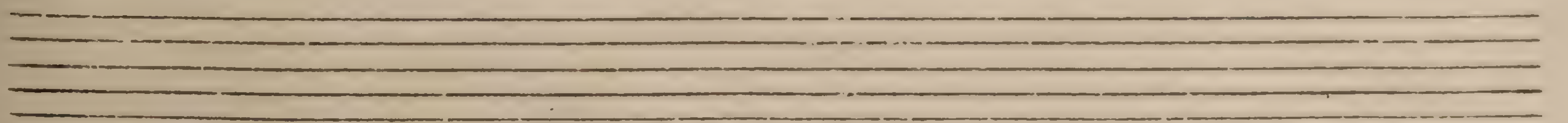


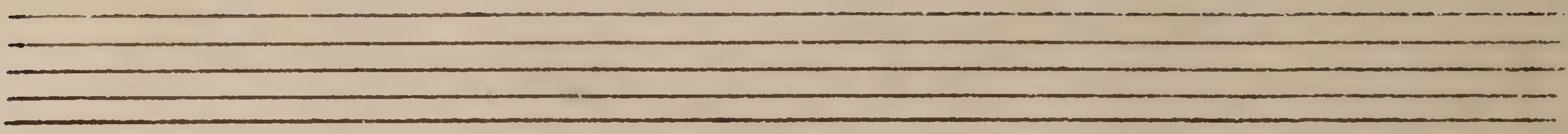












deur nouuelle S'il faut honorer Cybele il —

deur nouuelle S'il faut honorer Cybele il —



faut encor plus l'aimer S'il faut honorer Cy

faut encor plus l'aimer S'il faut honorer Cy

4 3

6

6#

bele il faut encor plus l'aimer il faut encor plus l'aimer

bele il faut encor plus l'aimer il faut encor plus l'aimer

Il faut encor plus l'aimer

Il faut encor plus l'aimer

6 6 # 6 9 7 6 4 4 # 6 6 6 6 # #

Il faut encor plus l'aimer !

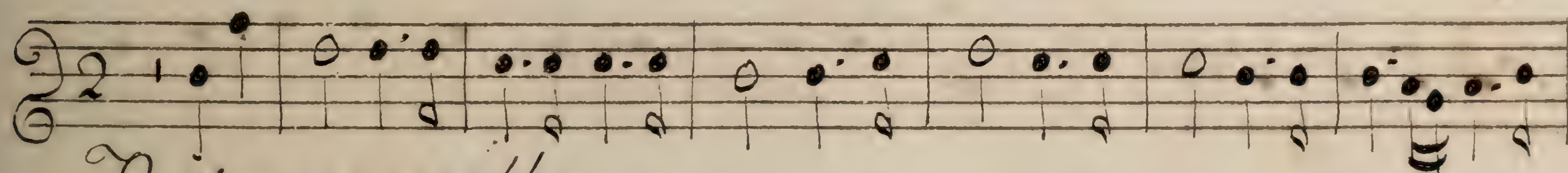
Il faut encor plus l'aimer !

Fin Du Premier Acte

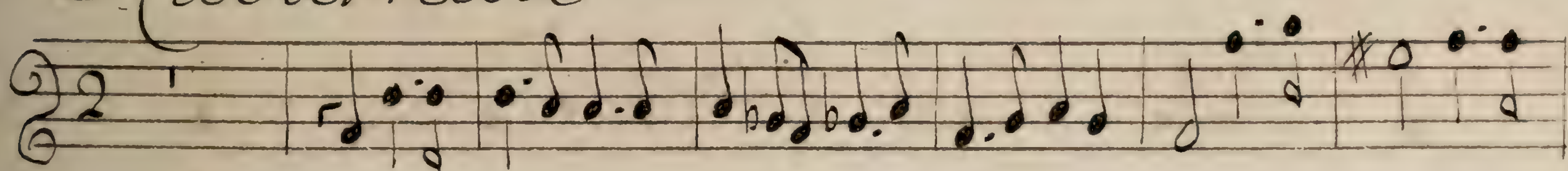
Second Acte

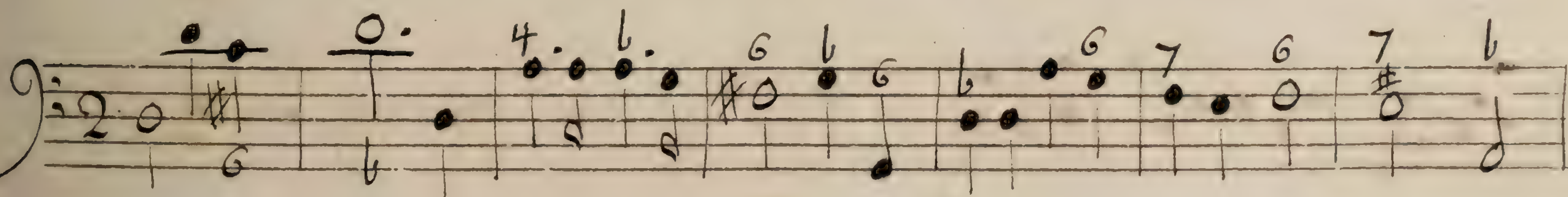
Scene Premiere

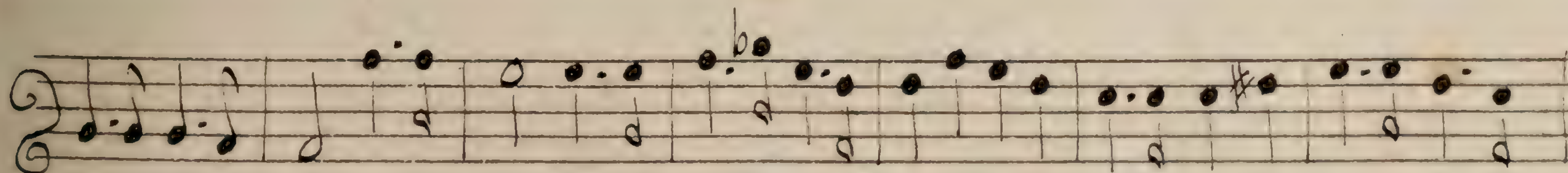
Celenus Atys
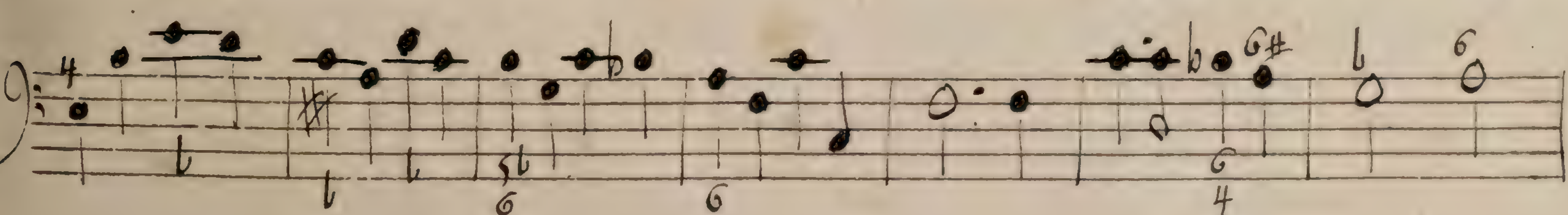


Ritournelle











Celœnus

N'auancez pas plus loin ne suiuez point mes pas sortez

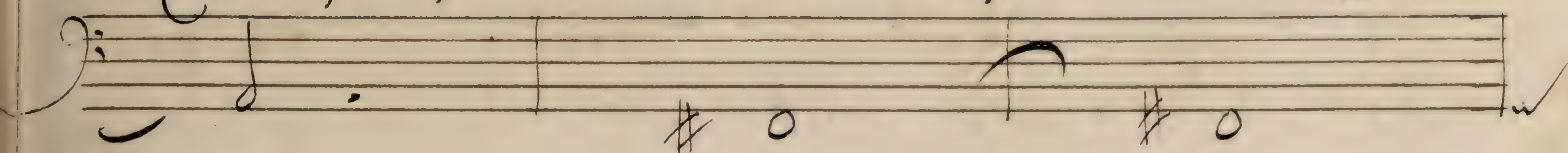
Toy ne me quitte pas Atys il faut attendre icy que la De

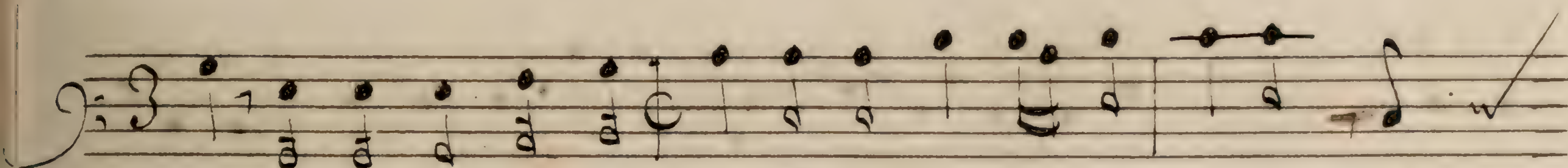
esse nôme vn grand Sacrificateur Son Choix Sera pour

Atys

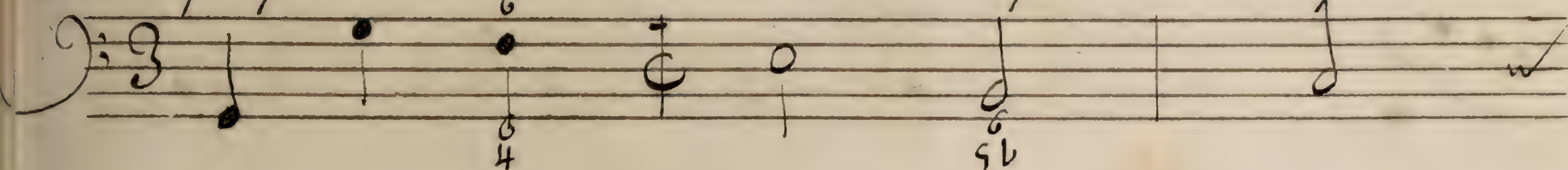
vous Seigneur quelle tristesse Semble auoir Surpris vostre Coeur

Les Roys les plus puissans connoissent l'importance d'un si glorieux

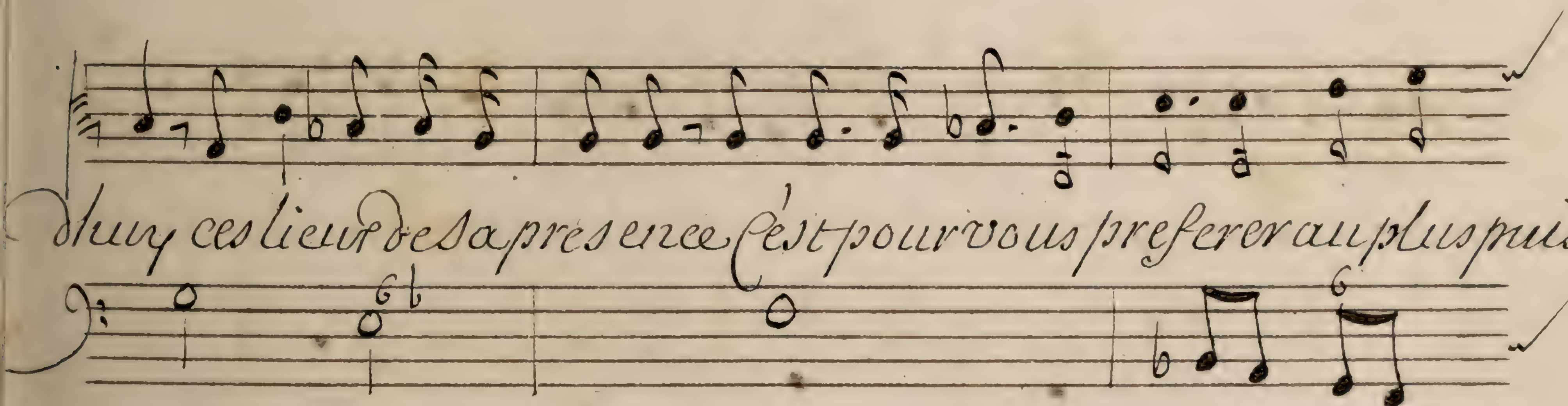




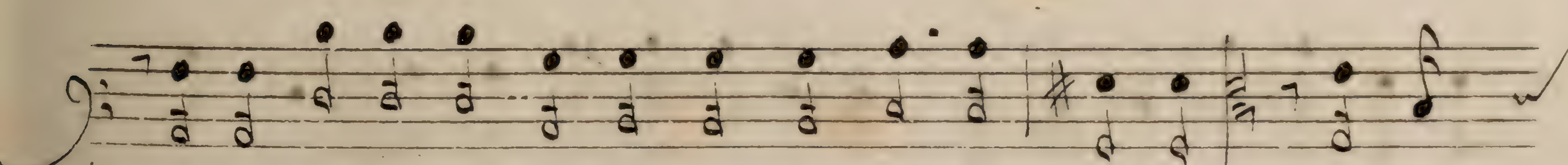
choix qui pourra l'obtenir estendra sa puissance par-



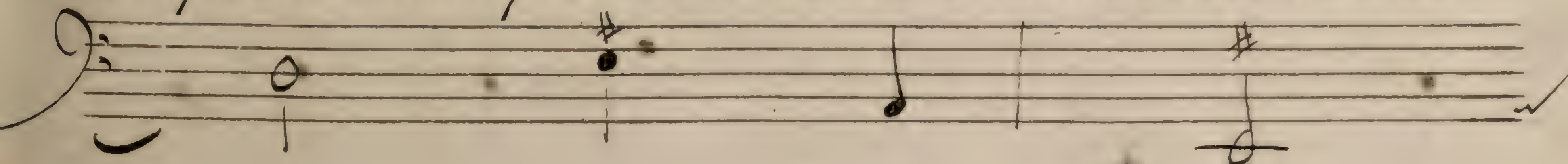
tout où de Cybele on revere les loix Elle honnore aujour-



sant des Roys Mais quand i'ay veu tantost la beauté qui m'enchante



n'as tu point remarqué Côme elle estoit tremblente A nos-



jeux a nos Chants i'estois trop occupé hors la feste Seigneur ie n'ay-

rien remarqué Son trouble m'a surpris elle t'ouvre Son ame

n'y descouure tu point quelque secrete flame quelque Riual ca-

ché Seigneur que dites vous le Seul nom de Riual al-

lume mon Courroux i'ay bien peur que le Ciel ait pu voir Sans en-

uie le bonheur de ma vie et si i'estois aimé mon—

Sort seroit trop doux ne t'estonnes point tant de voir la ialou—

sie dont mon ame est saisie on ne peut bien aimer sans —

estre vn peu jaloux Seigneur soyez content que rien ne vous al—

larme l'hymen va vous donner la beauté qui vous charme vous se—

rez son heureux espoux Tu peux me rassurer atys ie—

te veux croire c'est son cœur que ie veux auoir dy moy s'il est en—

mon pouuoir Son cœur suit auec soin le deuoir et la gloire

et vous auez pour vous la gloire et le deuoir Ne me deguise

point ce que tu peux connaistre si j'ay ce que j'aime en ce jour l'hymen

seul n'en rend'il le maistre la Gloire et le deuoir auront tout fait peut

estre et ne laissent pour moy rien a faire a l'amour Vous ai-

mez d'un amour trop delicat trop tendre L'indifferent a

tys ne sçauroit le Comprendre qu'un indifferent est heureux

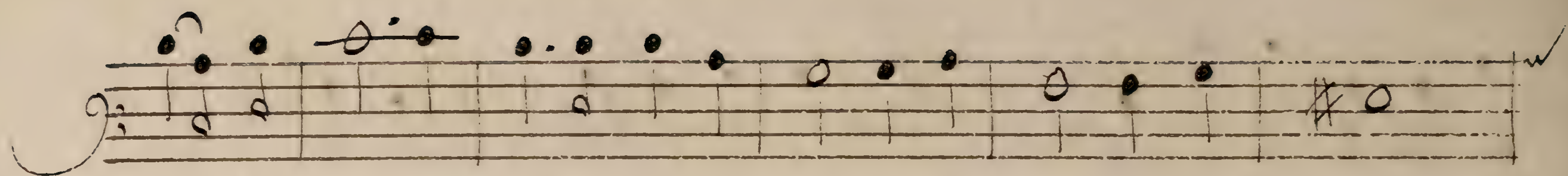
il jouit d'vn destin paisible Le Ciel fait vn present bien-

cher bien dangereux quand il donne vn coeur trop sensible le

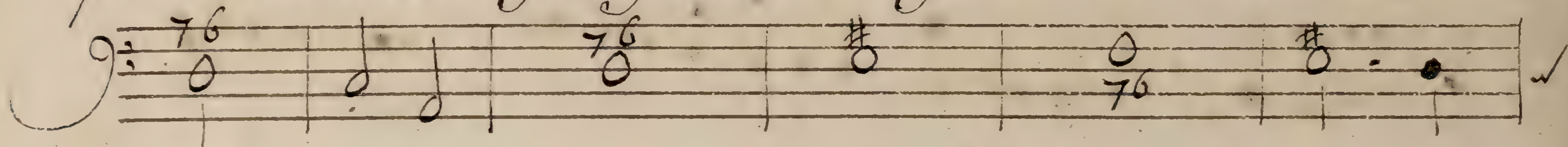
Ciel fait vn present bien cher bien dangereux quand il donne vn Coeur

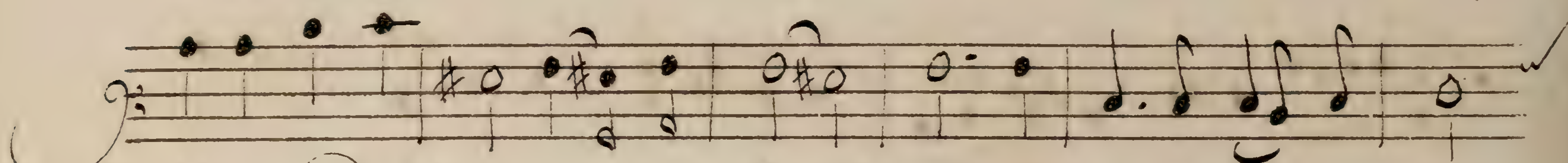
trop sensible Quand on aime bien tendre ment on ne

cesse jamais de souffrir et de Craindre dans le bonheur le

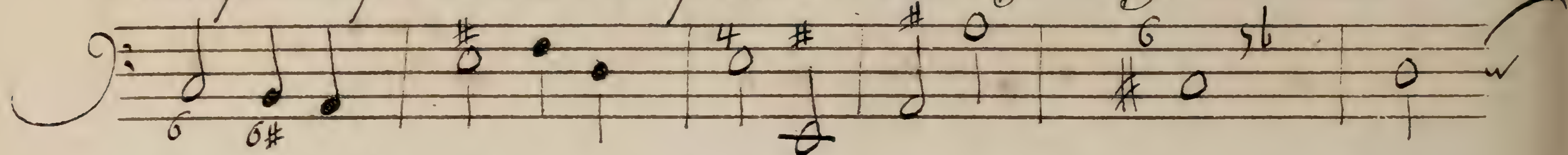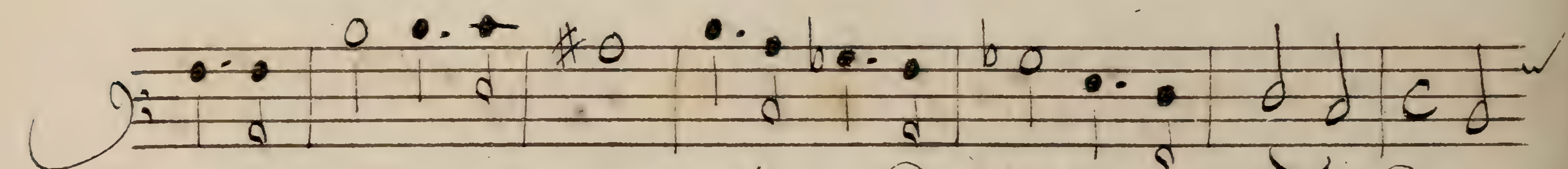


plus charmãt on est ingenieux a se faire vn tourment



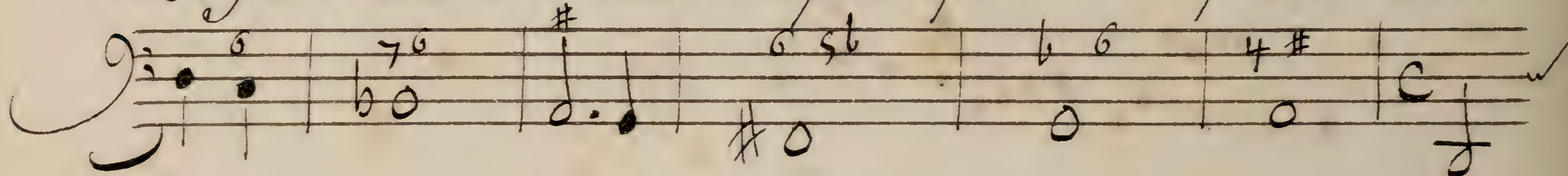


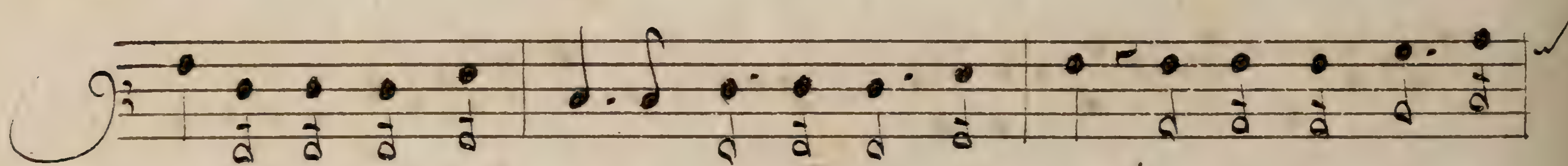
et l'ón prend plaisir a se plaindre on est ingeni - eux



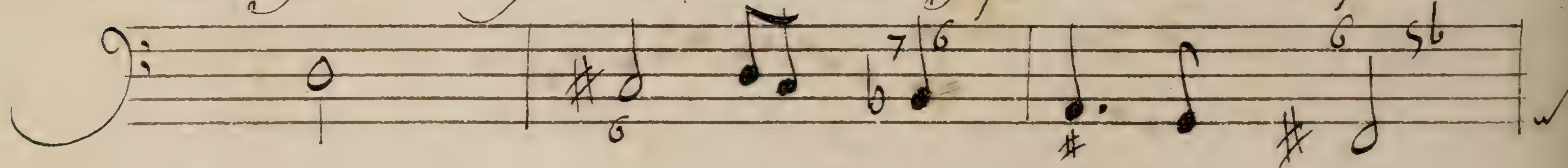


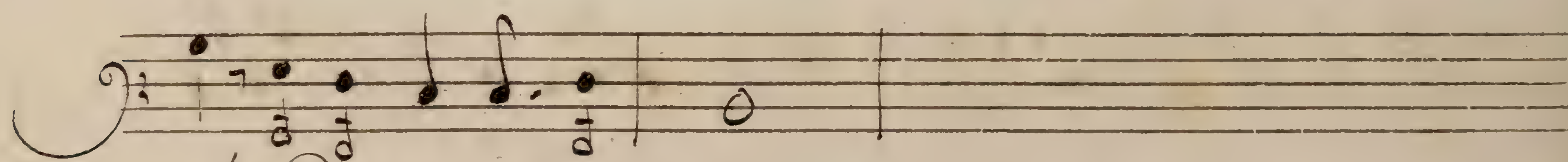
a se faire vn tourment et l'ón prend plaisir a se plain - dre



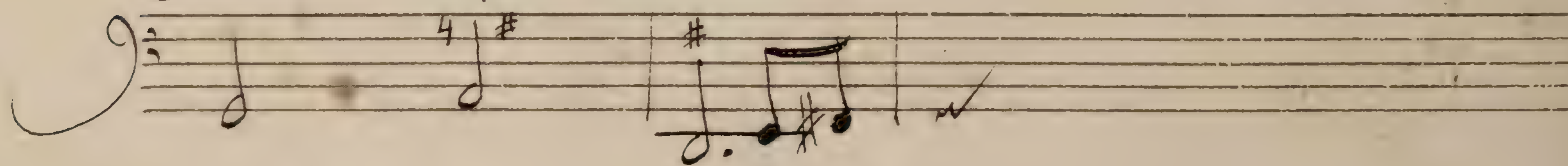


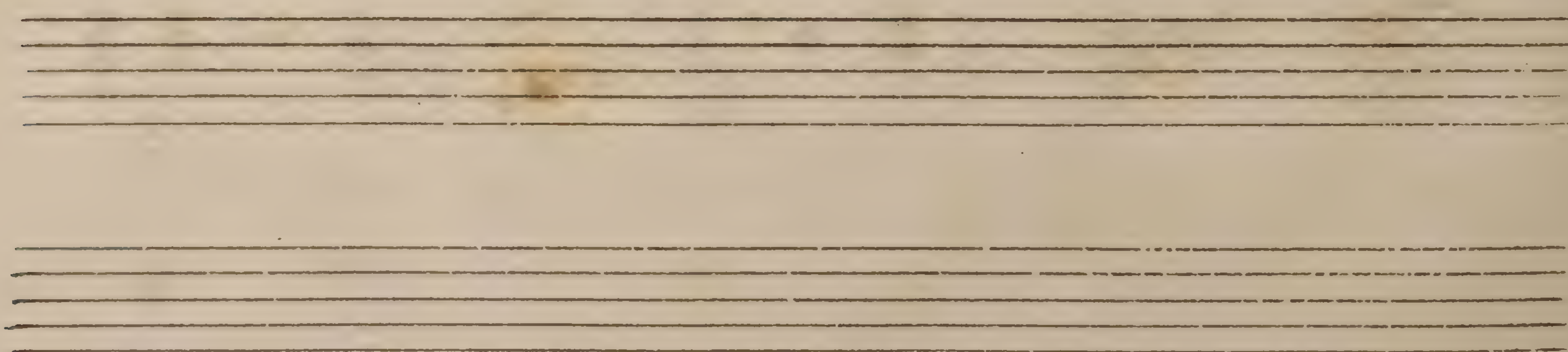
Va songe a mon hymen et vois si tout est prest laisse moy seul i -



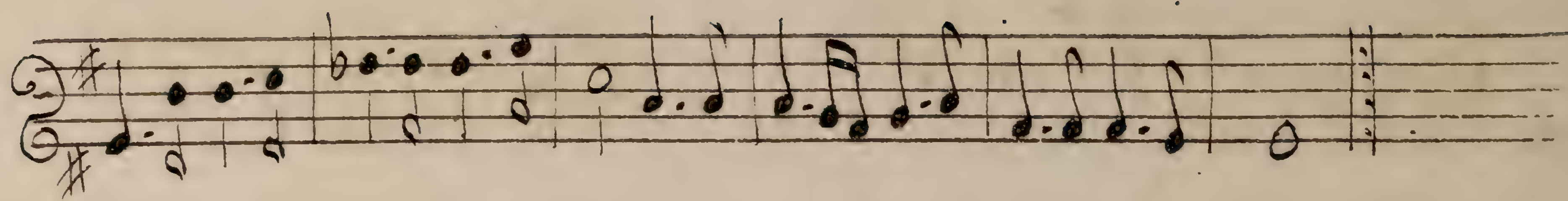


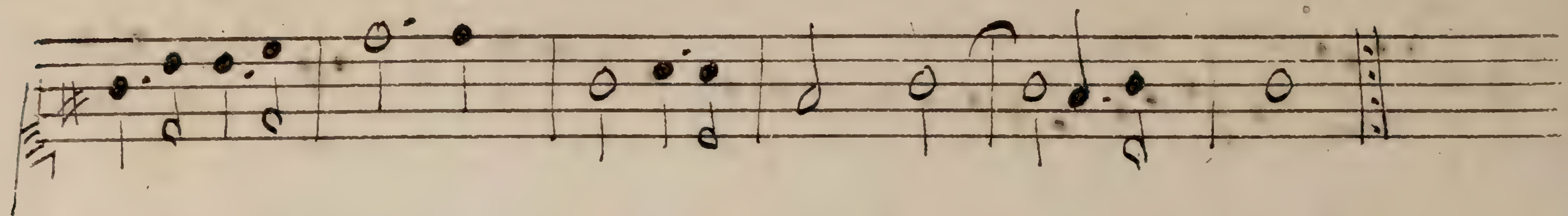
cy la Deesse paroist

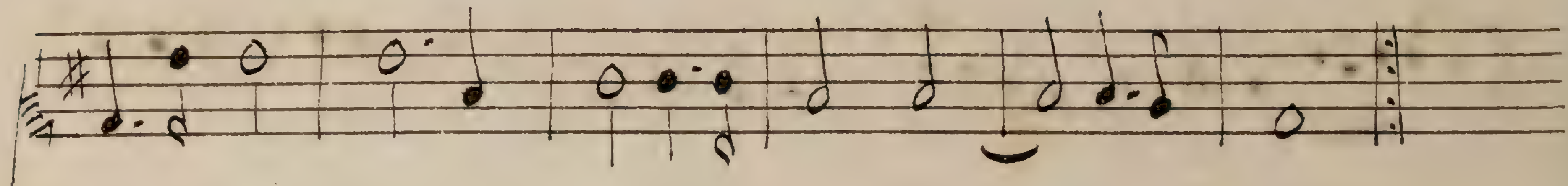


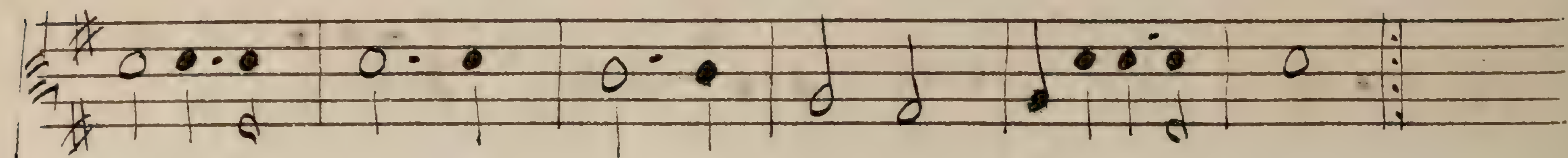


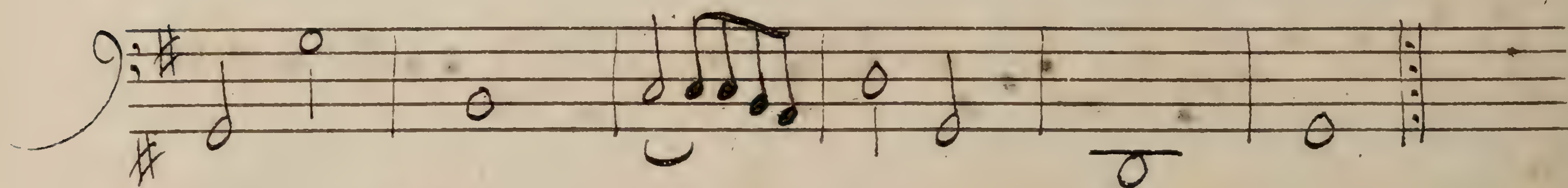
Scene 2e Cybele Celænus Prelude



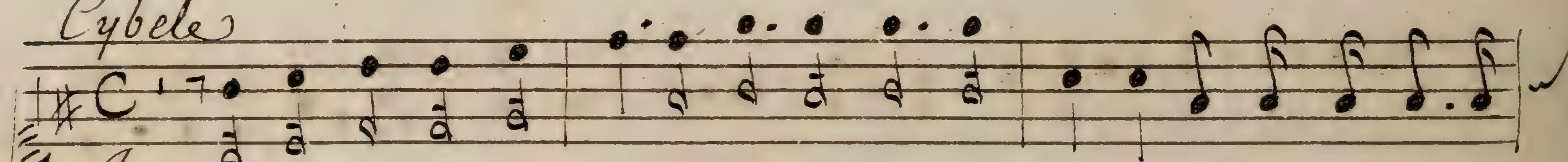




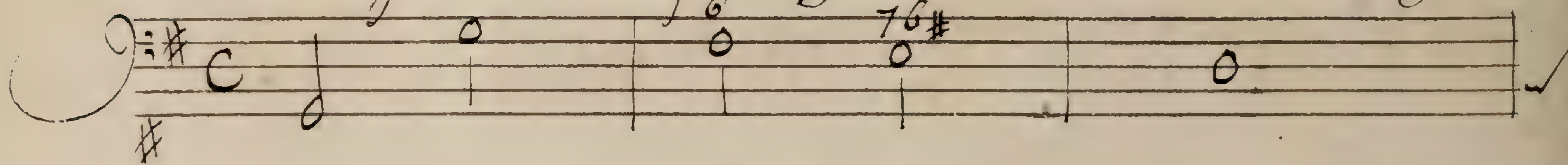


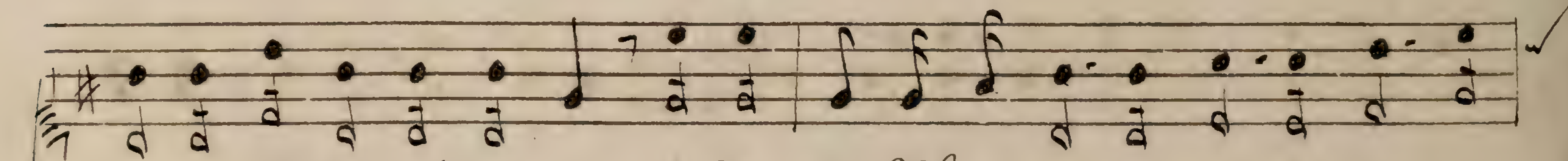


Cybele

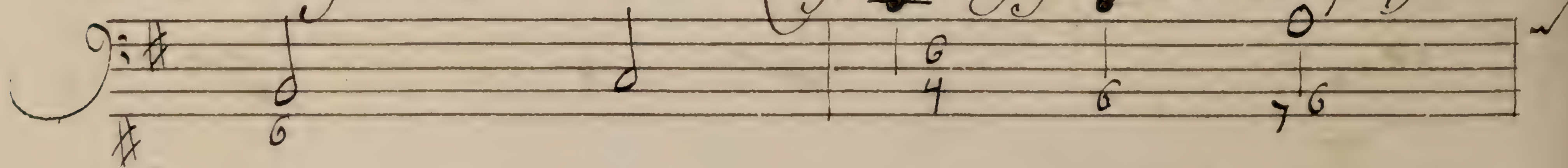


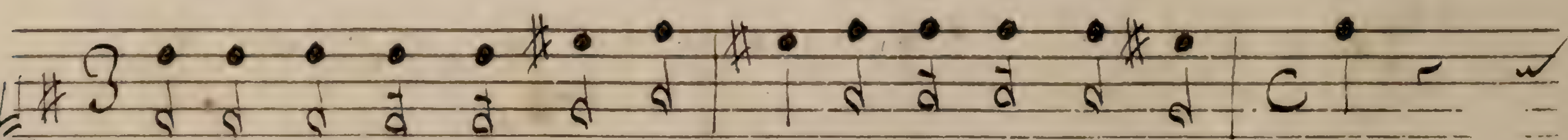
Je veux joindre en ce jour la gloire et labondance d'un sacrifica-
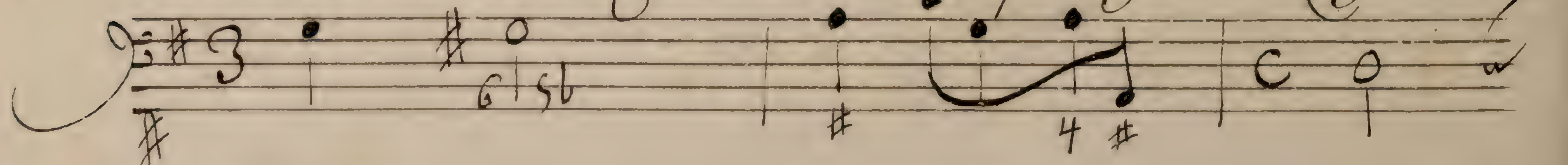




teur ie veux faire le choix et le Roy de Phrygie auroit la prefe-





rence si ie voulois Choisir entre les plus grands Roys –



Le puissant dieu des flots vous donna la naissance vn Peuple renom
mé c'est mis sous vostre loy vous auez sans mon choix d'ailleurs trop de puis-
sance ie veux faire vn bonheur qui ne soit deu qu'à moy
Vous estimez Atys et c'est auec justice ie pre-
tens que mon choix a vos voeux soit propice c'est Atys que ie
veux choisir J'aime Atys et ie voy sa gloire auec plai

sir ie suis Roy Neptune est mon pere j'espouse vne beauté qui-

va Combler mes voeux le souhait qui me reste a faire C'est de

uoir mon amy parfaitement heureux Il m'est doux que mon-

choix a vos desirs réponde vne grande diui- nité doit

faire la feli- cité du bien de tout le monde mais sur-

tout le bonheur d'un Roy chery des Cieux fait le plus doux plai-

sir des Dieux mais surtout le bonheur d'un Roy chery des Cieux

fait le plus doux plaisir des Dieux Le sang aproche atys de la

nymphe que j'ayme son merite l'egale aux Roys il soutiendra

mieux que moy mesme la majesté suprême de vos diuines-

loix rien ne pourra troubler son zele son Coeur c'est conser-

ué libre jusqu'a ce jour il faut tout vn Coeur pour Cybele

a peine tout le mien peut suffire a l'amour Portez a-

vostre amy la premiere nouuelle de l'honneur esclat

tant ou ma faueur l'appelle

Scene 3e

Cybele

Melisse

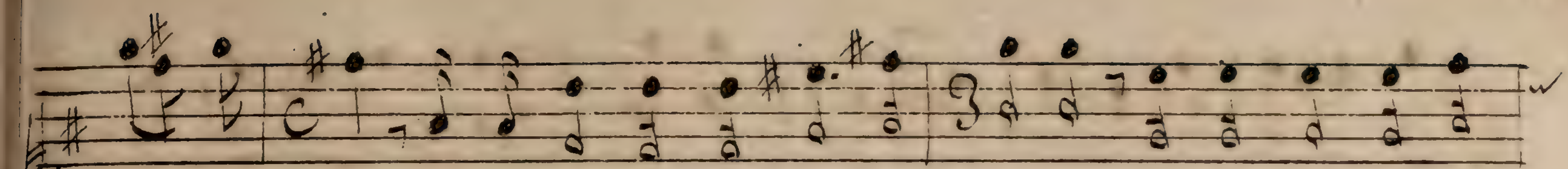
Cybele

Tv t'estonne melisse et mon choix te sur-

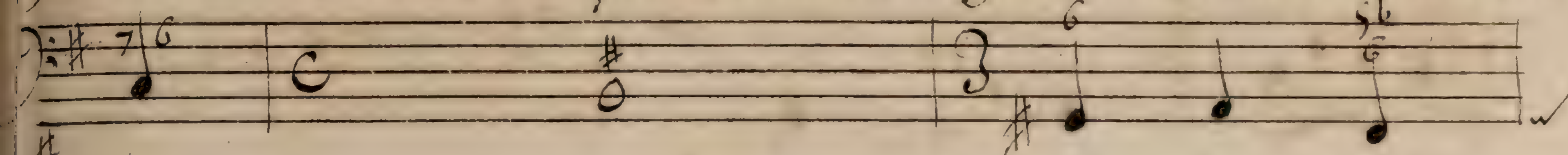
melisse

prend Atys vous doit beaucoup et son bonheur est grand j'ay fait encor pour-

luy plus que tu ne peux croire Est il pour vn mortel vn rang plus-

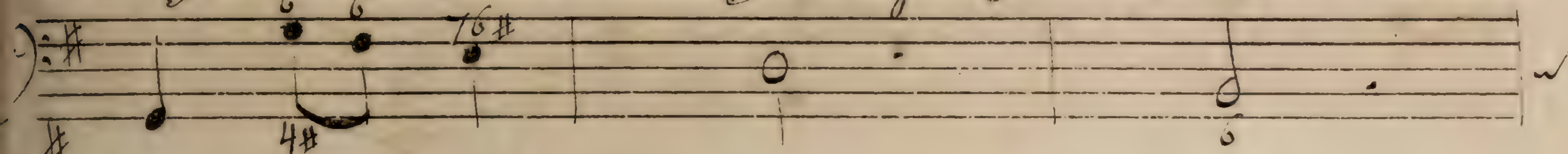


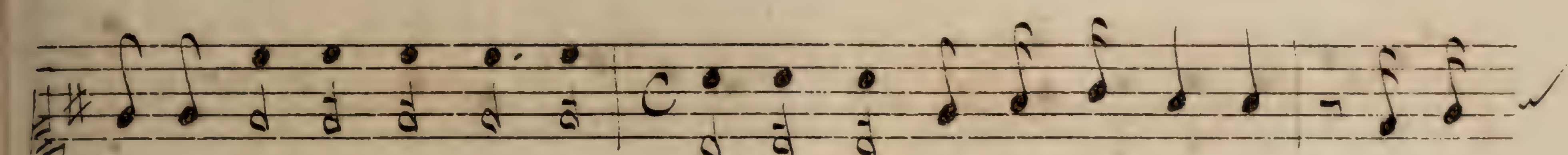
glorieux Tu ne vois que sa moindre gloire ce mortel dans mon-



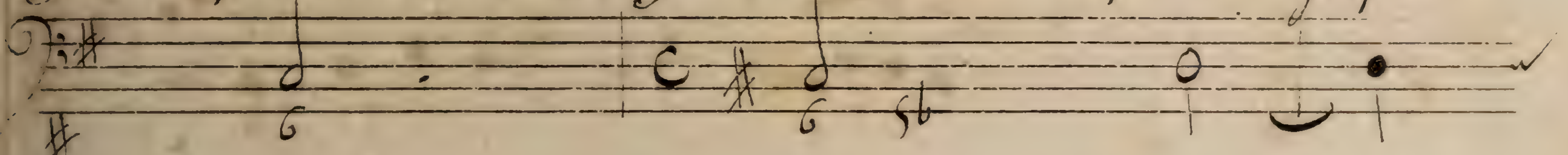


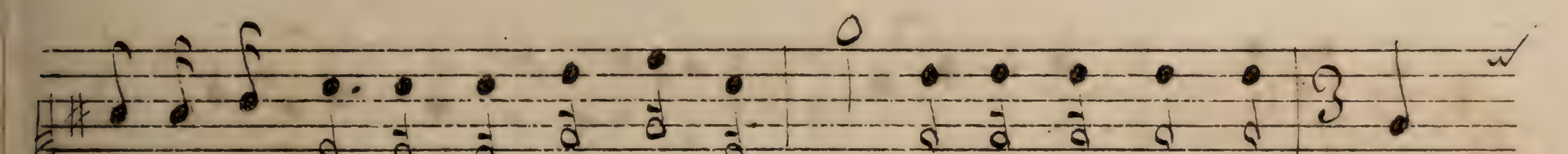
coeur est au dessus des Dieux ce fut au jour fatal de ma derniere



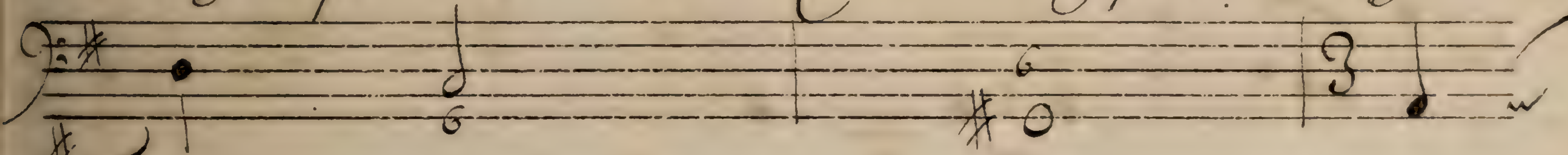


feste que de l'aimable atys ie deuins la conqueste je par-



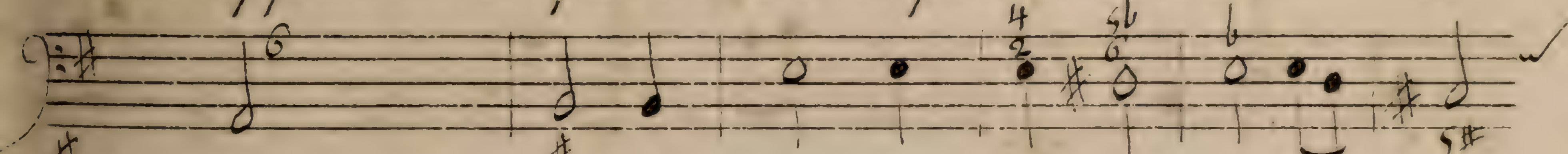


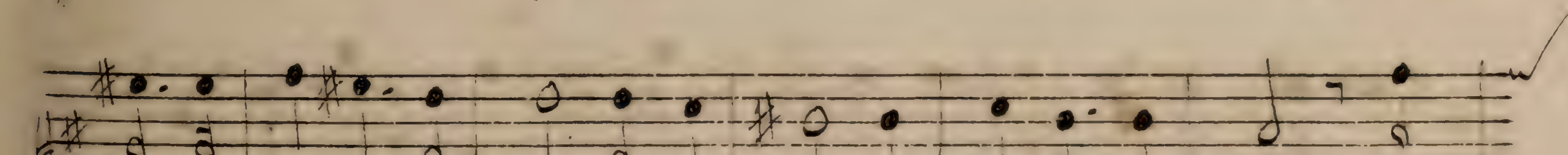
tis a regret pour retourner aux Cieux tout m'y parut changé



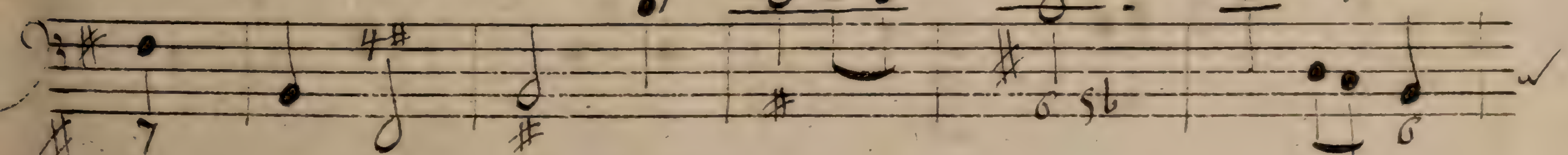


rien n'y plut a mes yeux Je sens vn plaisir extrême a-





reuenir dans ces lieux ou peut on iamais estre mieux qu'aux



lieux ou l'on voit ce qu'on aime ou peut on iamais estre mieux

qu'aux lieux ou l'on voit ce qu'on aime Tous les dieux ont ai-

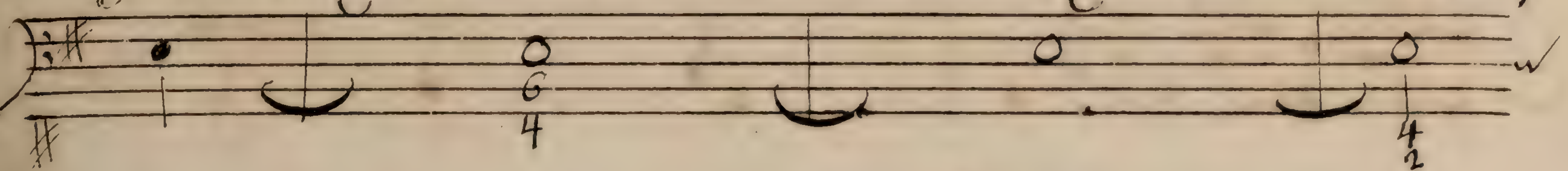
mé Cybele aime a son tour Vous meprisiez trop l'amour son

nom vous sembloit estrange a la fin il vient vn iour

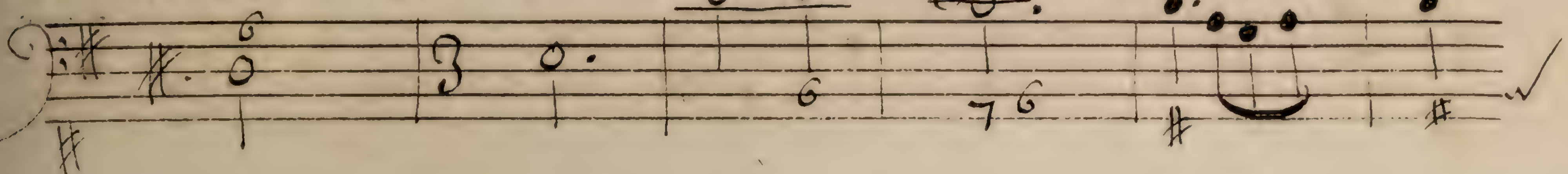
ou l'amour se vange a la fin il vient vn jour

ou l'amour ou l'amour se vange J'ay cru

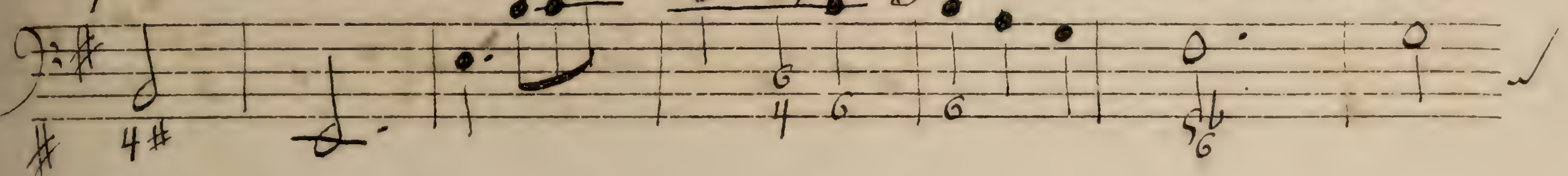
me faire vn coeur maistre de tout son sort vn coeur touiours exempt de



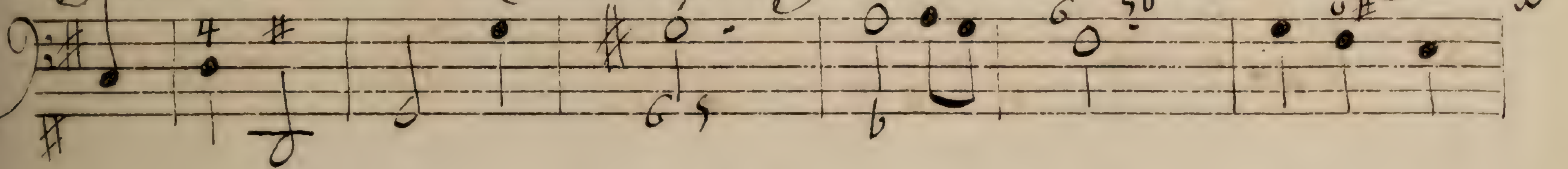
trouble et de tendresse Vous brauiez a tort l'amour -



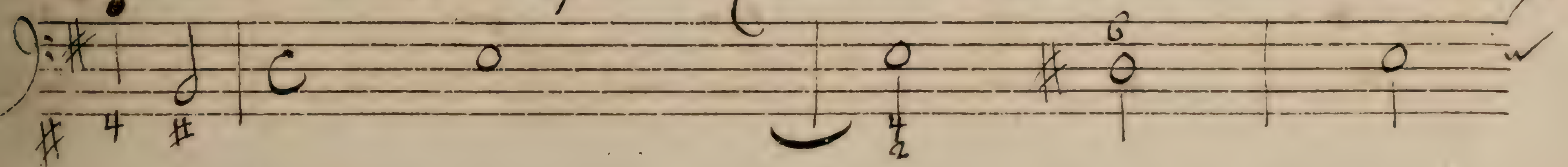
qui vous blesse le coeur le plus fort a des moments de



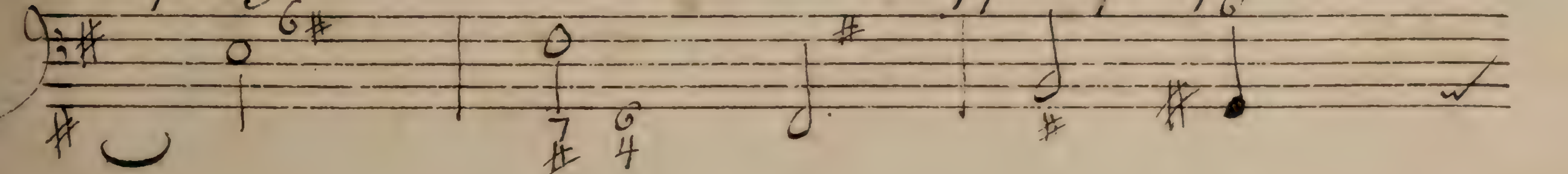
foiblesse le coeur le plus fort a des moments de foi-



blesse mais vous pouuiez aimer et descendre moins bas Non -



trop degalité rend l'amour sans appas quel plus haut



rang ay ie a pretendre et de quoy mon pouuoir ne vient il point a-

bout quand on est au dessus de tout on se fait pour aimer -

vn plaisir de descendre ie laisse aux dieux les biens dans le Ciel prepa-

rez pour atys pour son Coeur ie quitte tout sans peine s'il m'o -

blige a descendre vn doux penchant m'entraine les Coeurs que le des-

tin a le plus separez Sont ceux qu'amour vnit d'une plus -

forte chaine Fay venir le Sommeil que luy même ence-

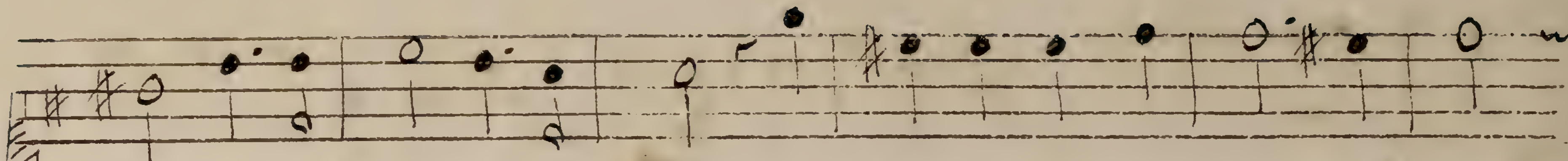
iour prenne soin icy de conduire les Songes qui luy sont la-

Cour Atys ne sçait point mon amour par vn moyen nouueau je pre-

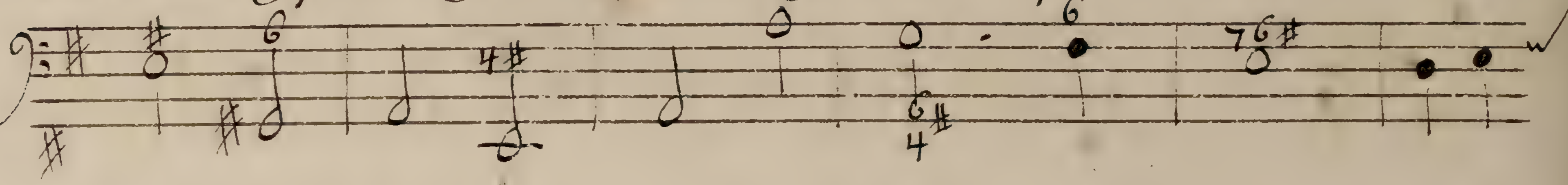
tens l'en instruire que les plus doux Zephirs que les Peuples di-

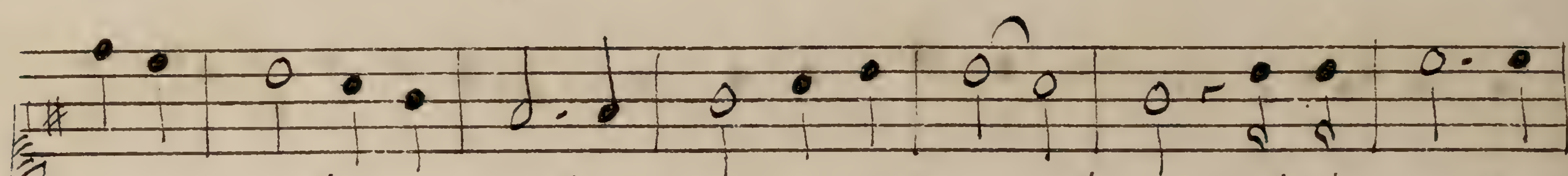
uers qui des deux bouts de l'vniuers Sont venus me monstrer leur -

Zele Celebrent la Gloire immortelle du Sacrifi- ca-

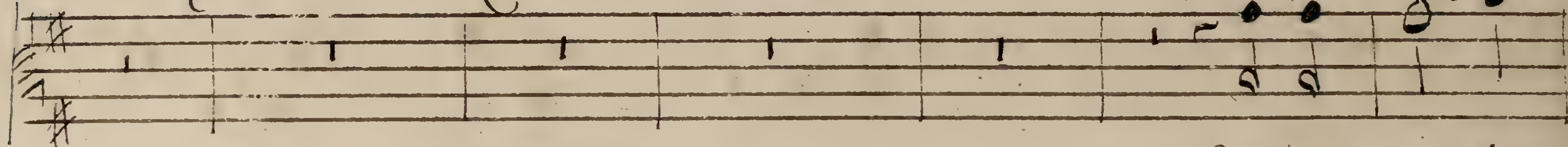


teur dont Cybele a fait choix Atys doit dispenser mes loix -

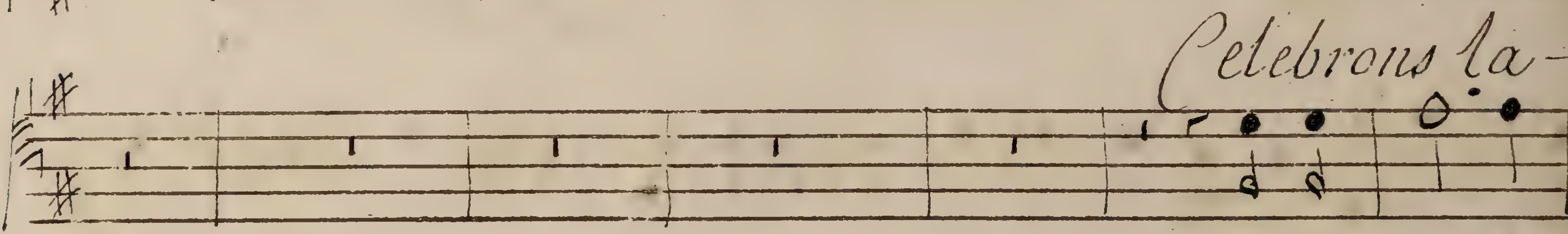




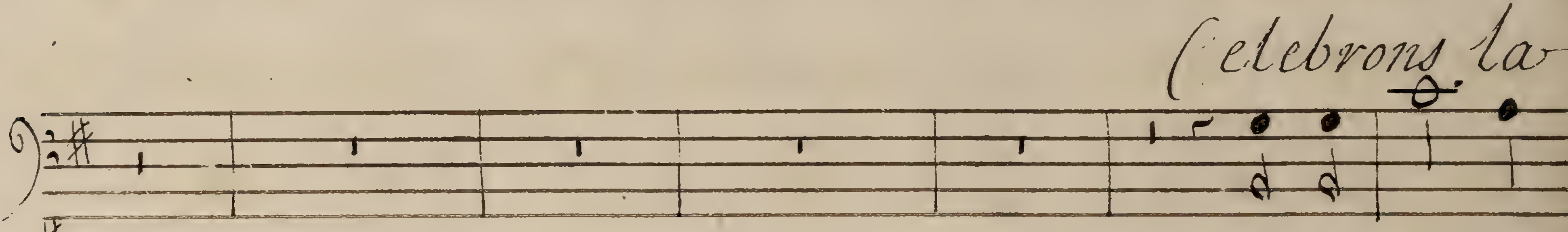
honorez honorez le Choix de Cybe — le Celebrons la—



Celebrons la—



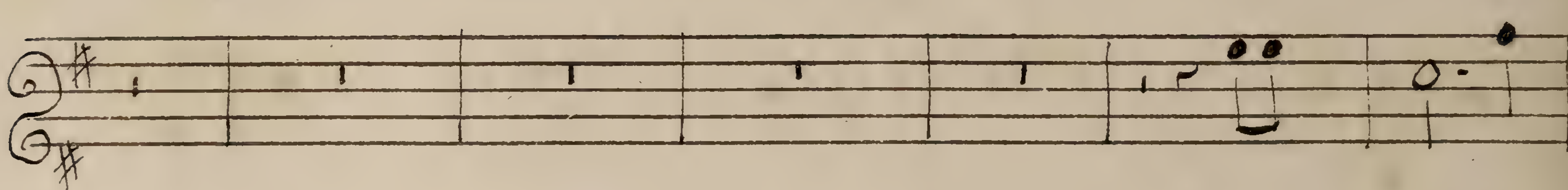
Celebrons la—

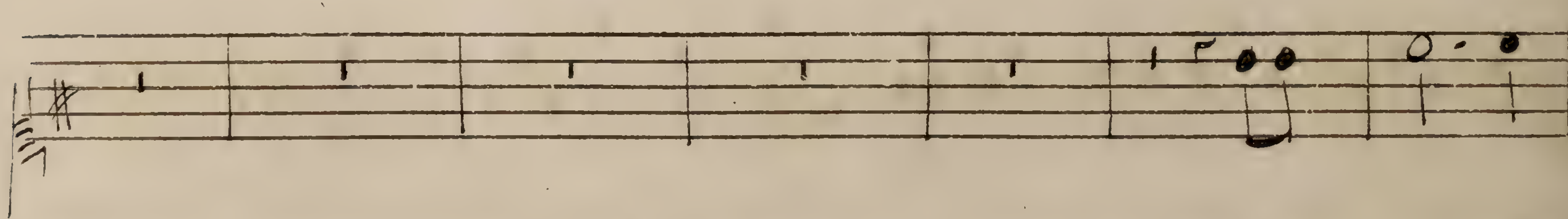


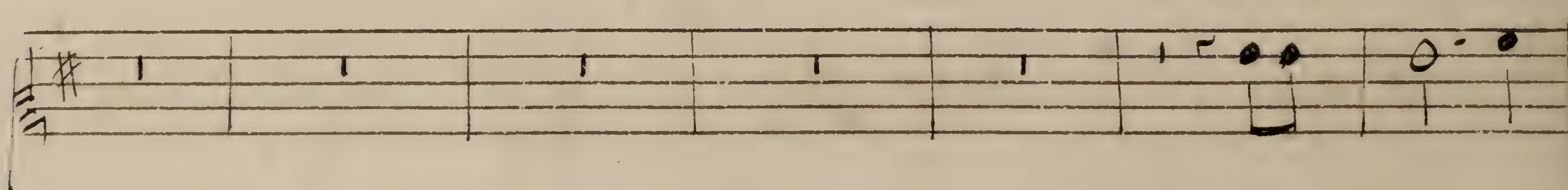
Celebrons la—

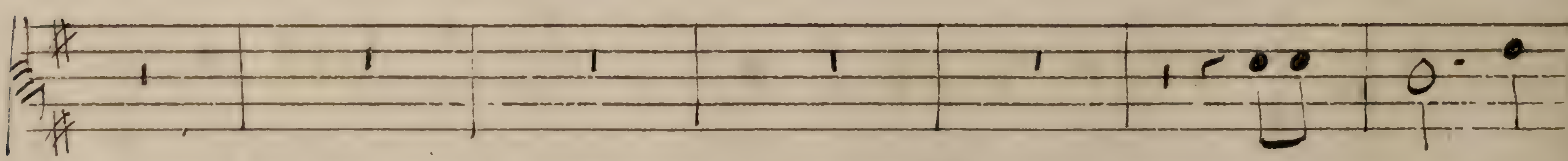


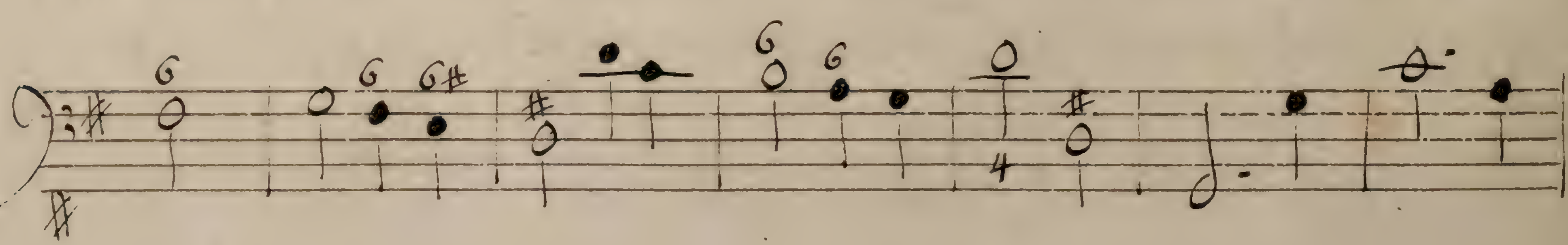
Scene 4e Choeur des Nations



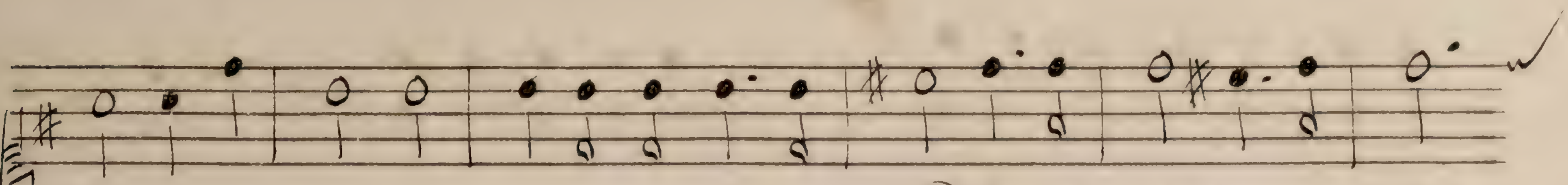


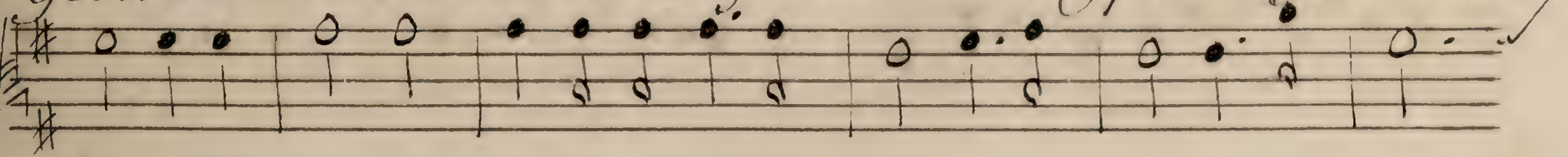


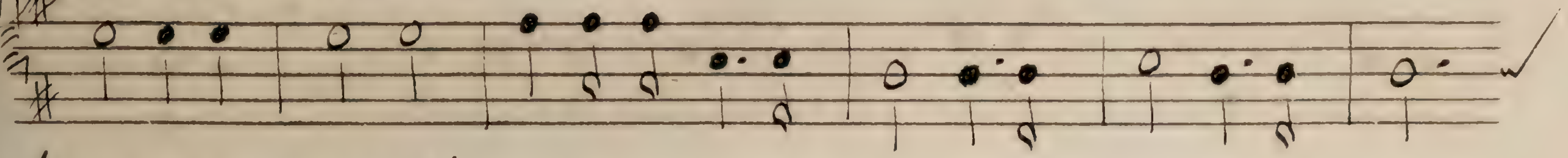


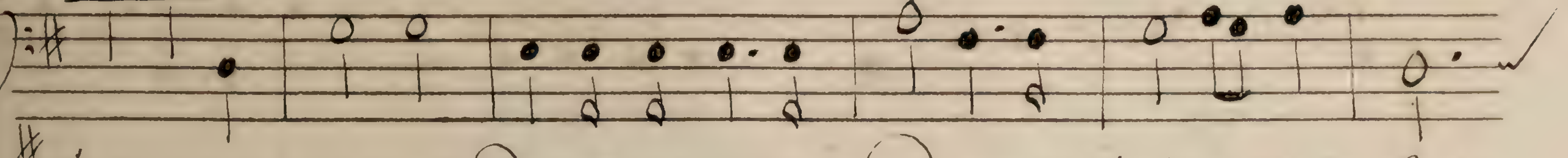


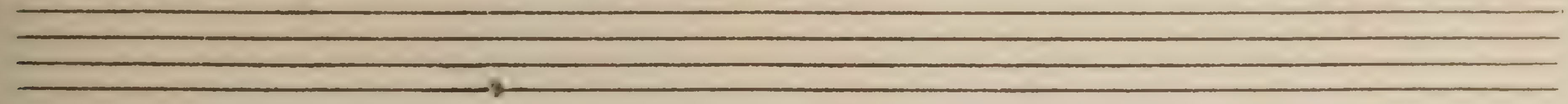


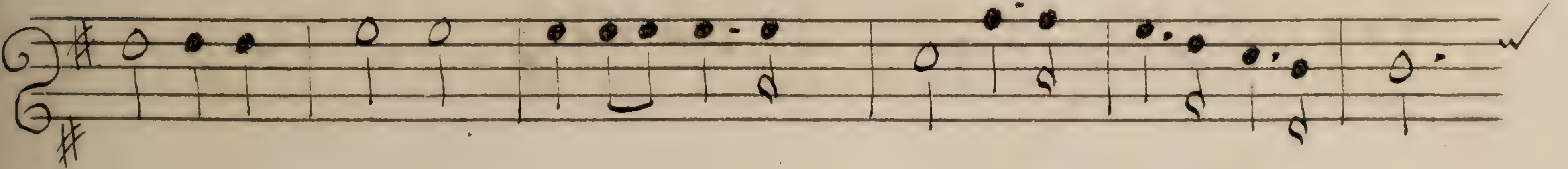

gloire immortelle du Sacrificateur dont Cybele a fait choir

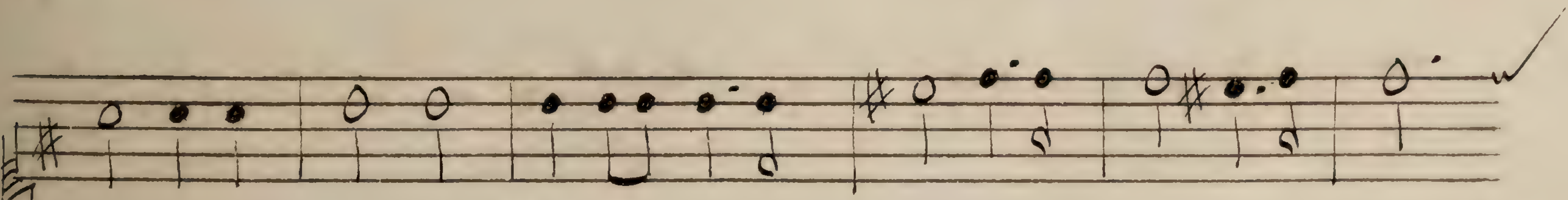

gloire immortelle

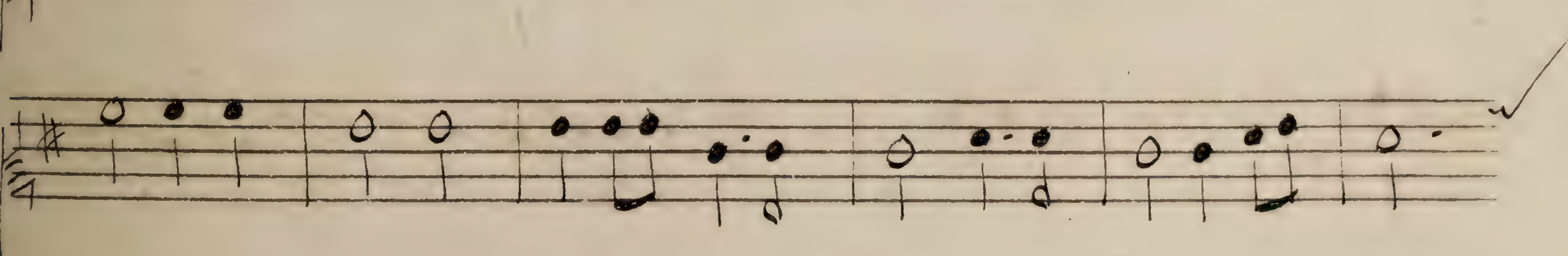

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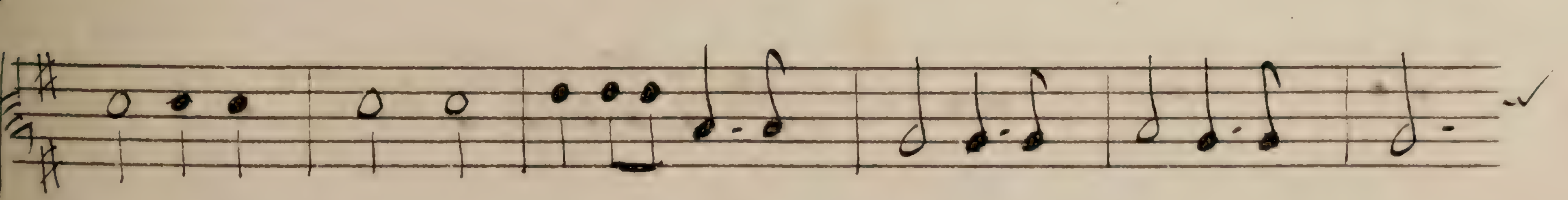

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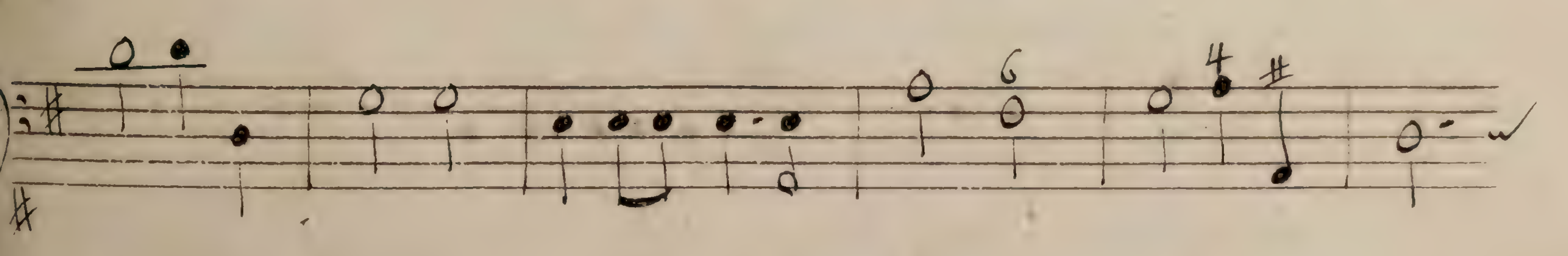


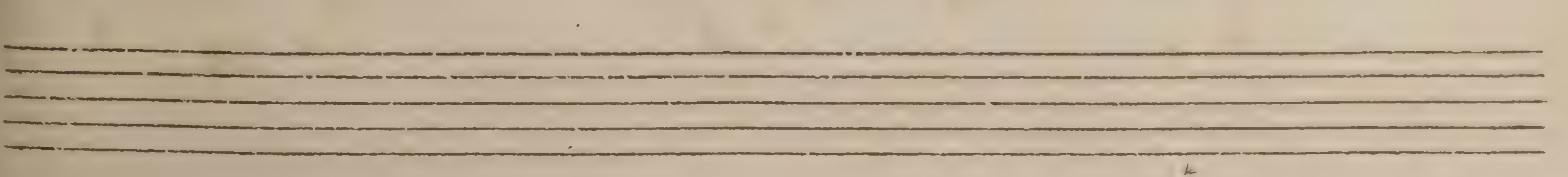


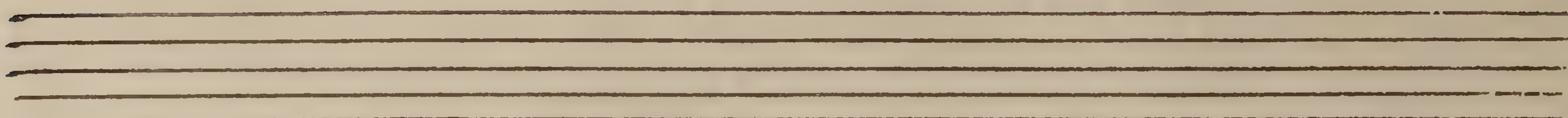


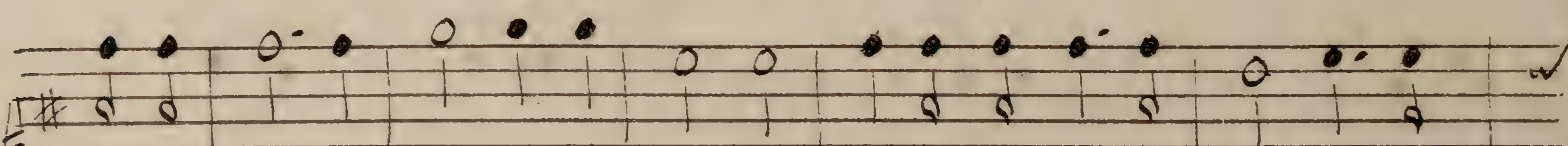




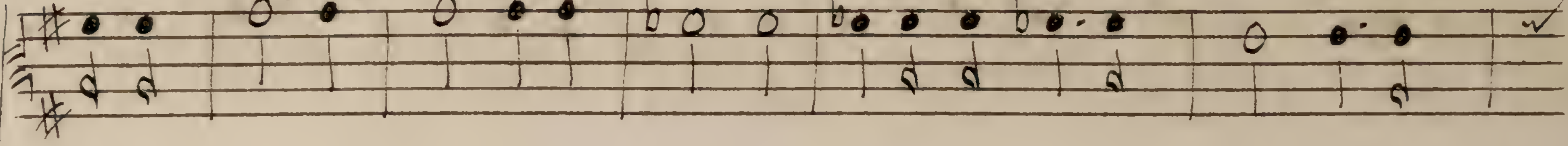


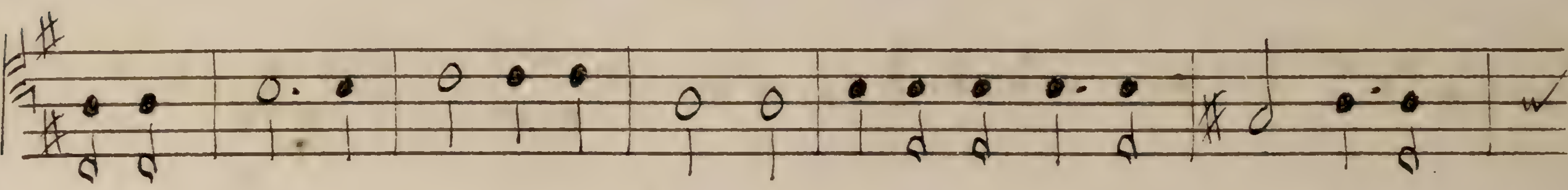


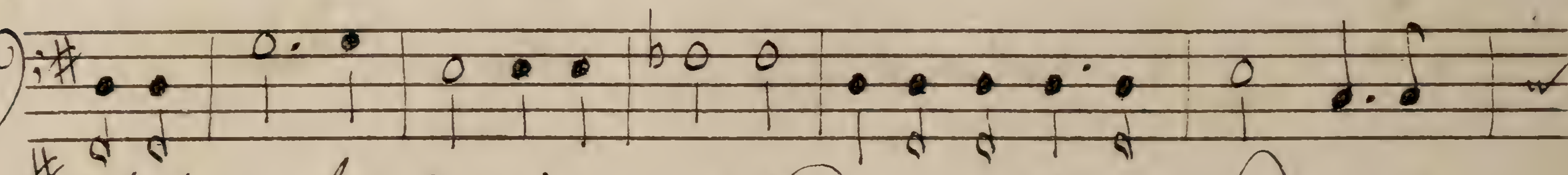




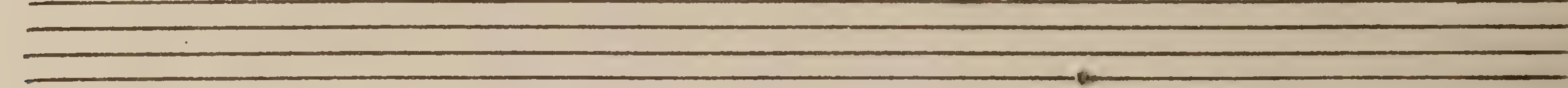
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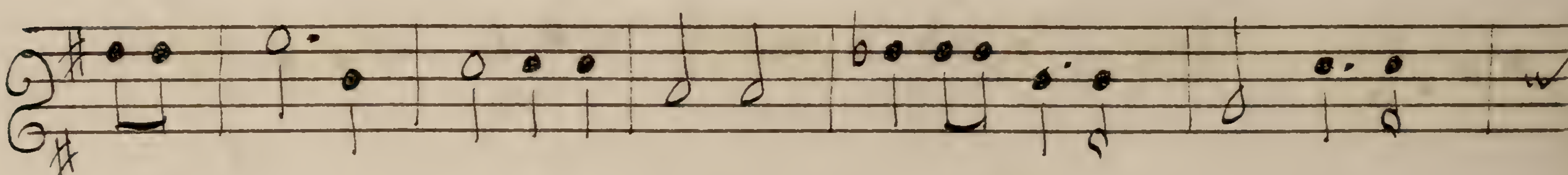


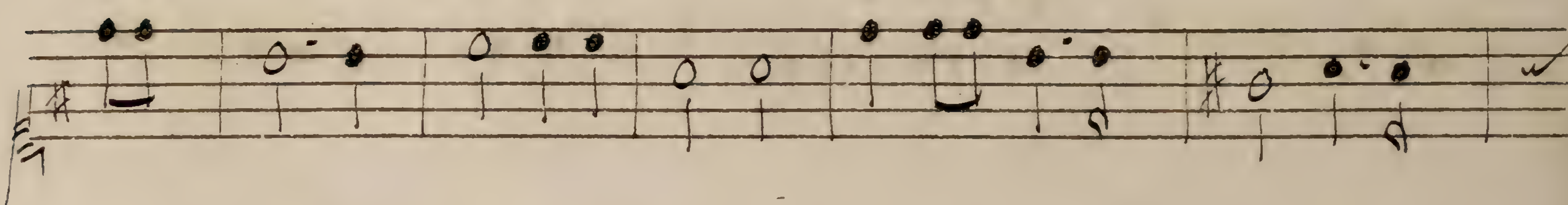


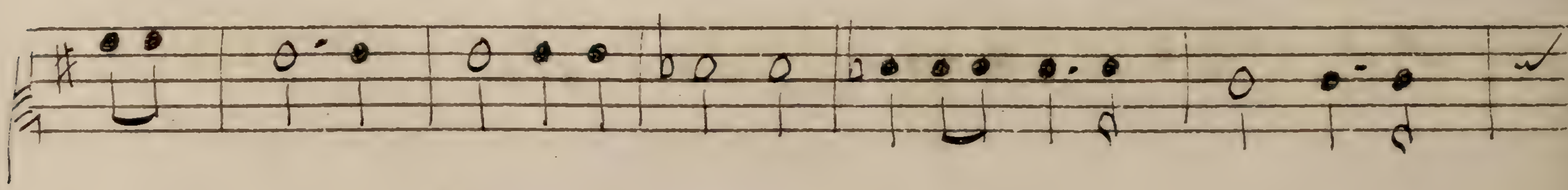


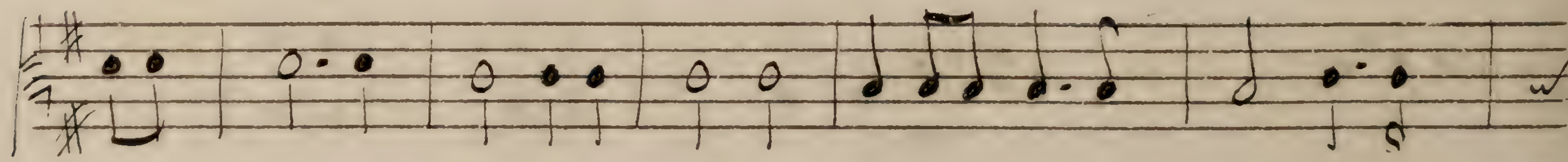
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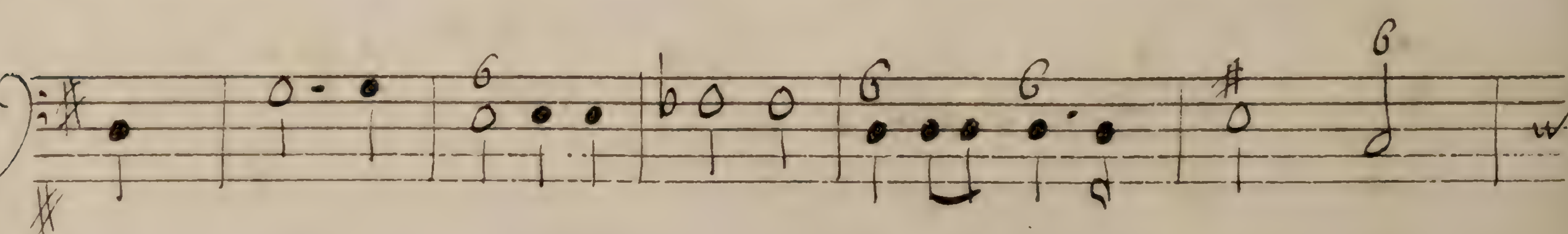


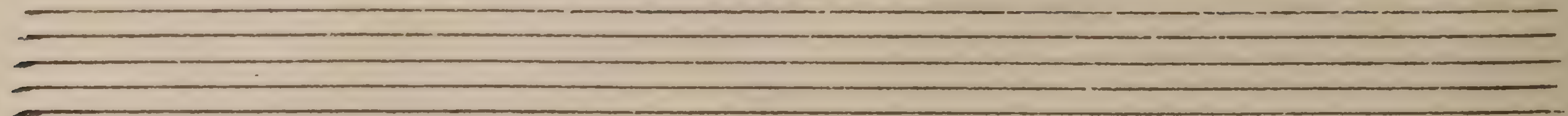


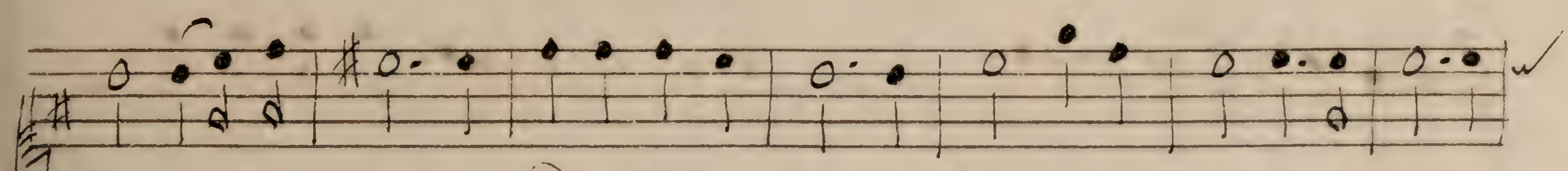




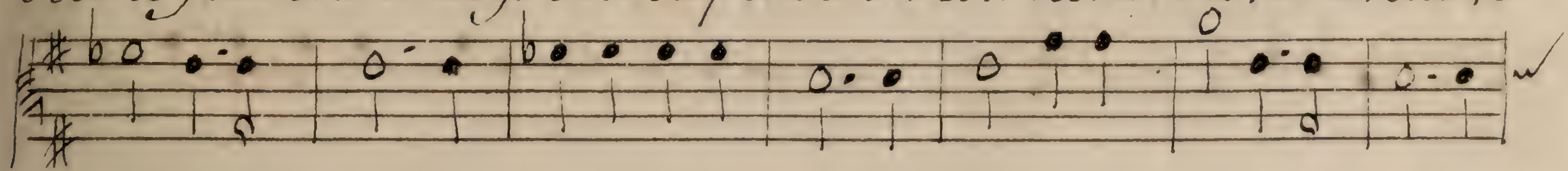


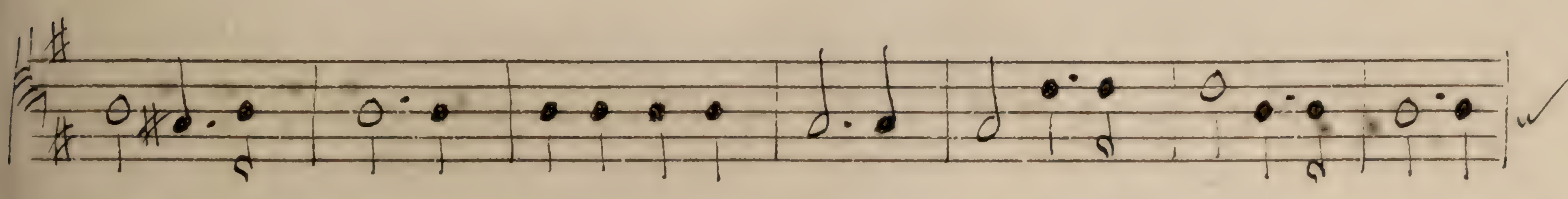


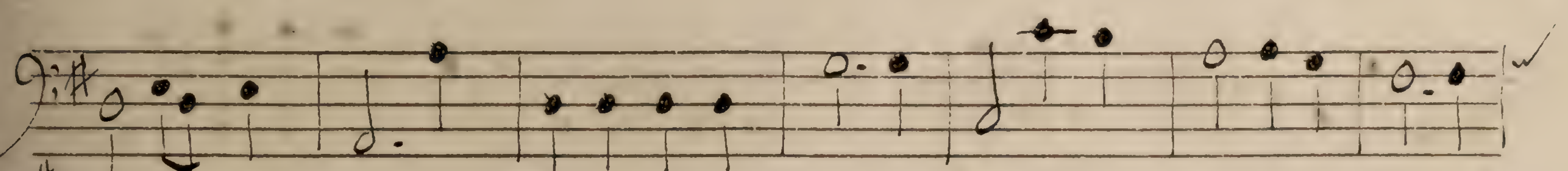




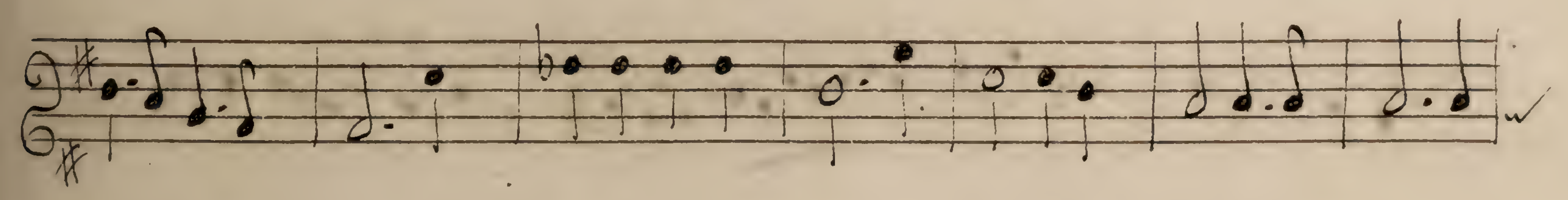
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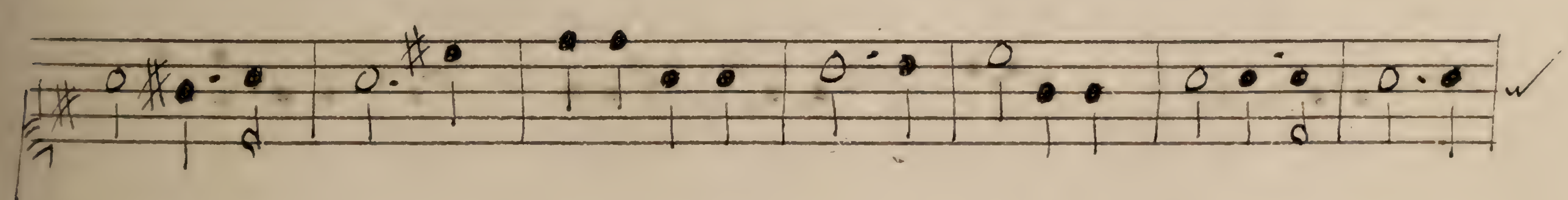


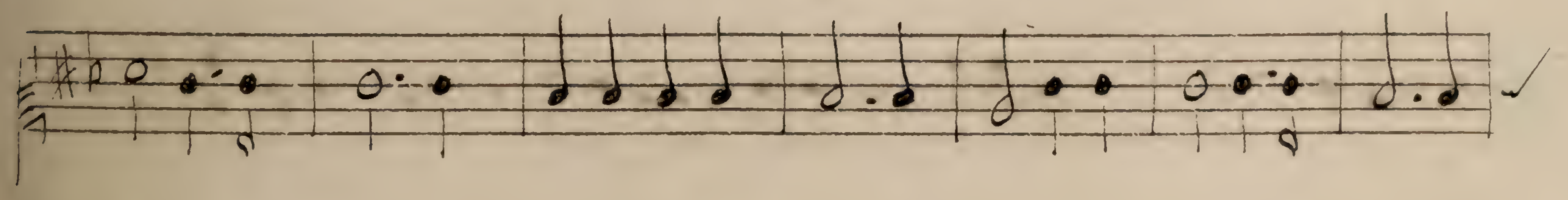


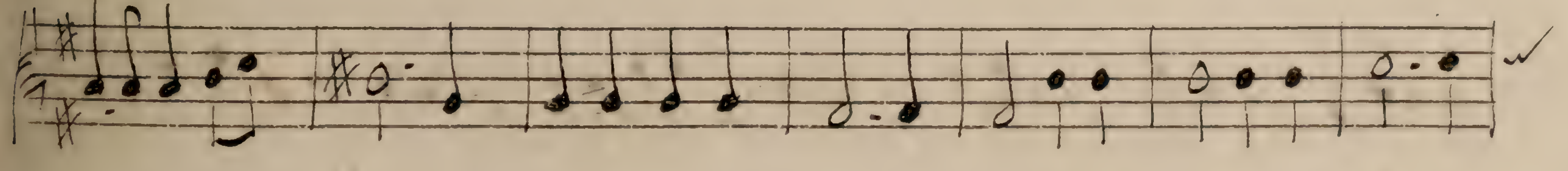


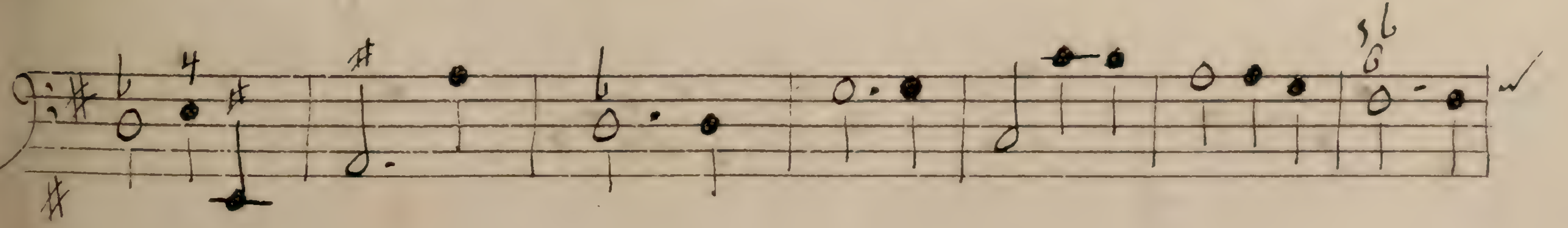
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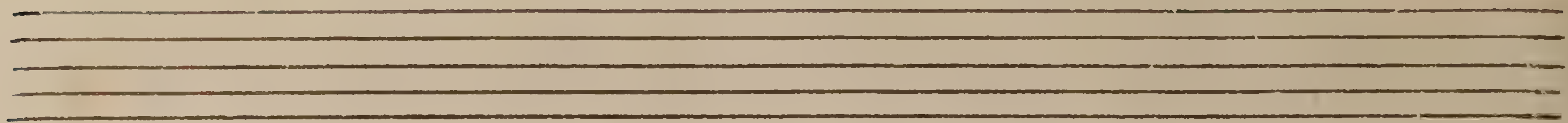












choix de Cybele — Atys doit dispen-

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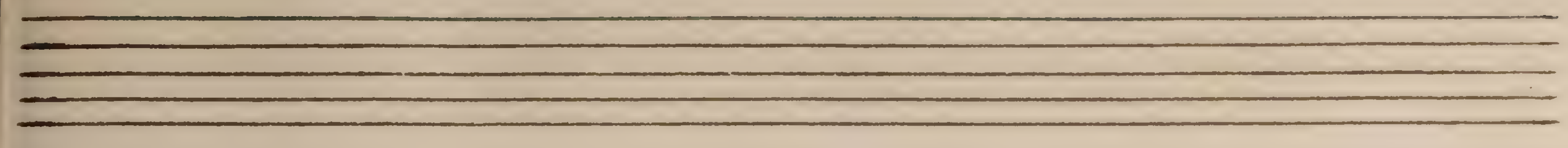
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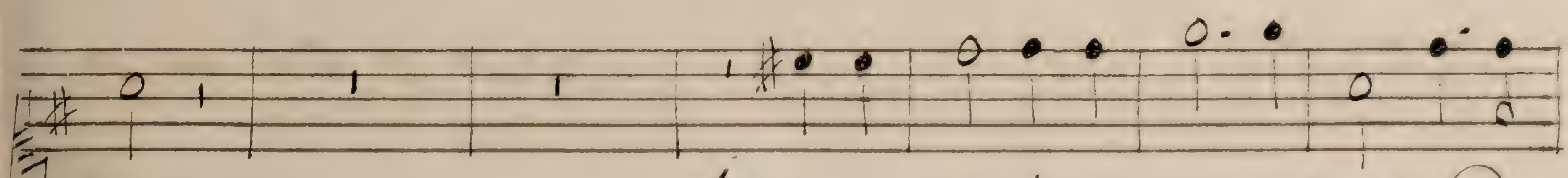




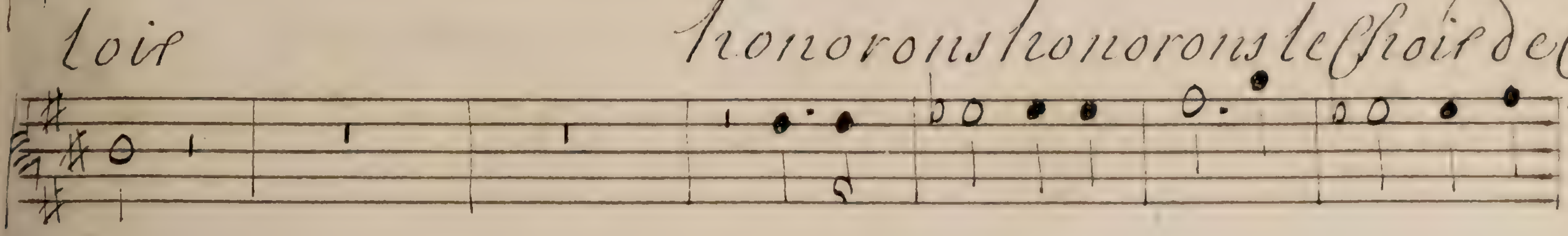
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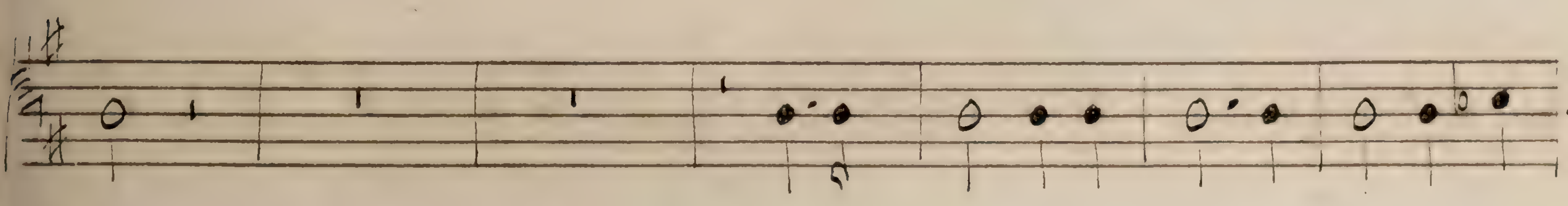
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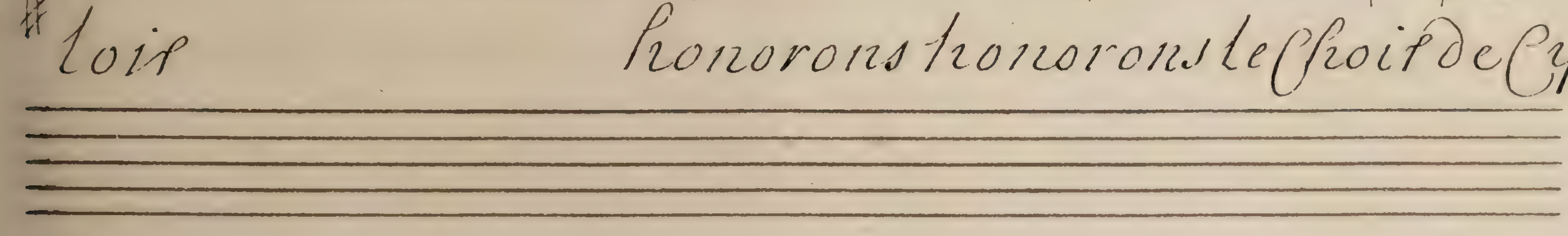
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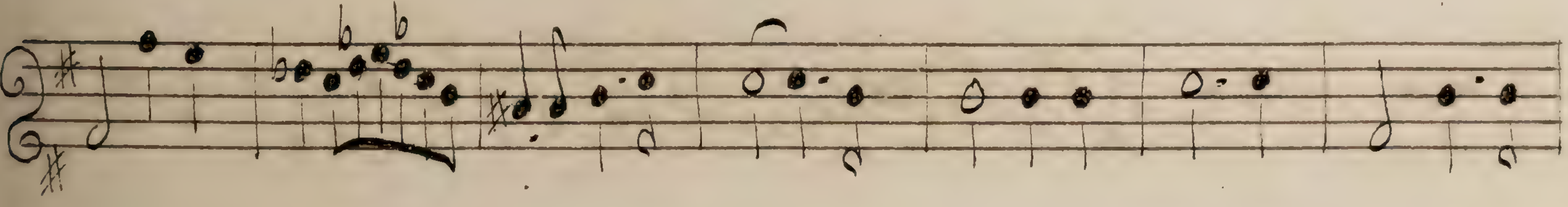


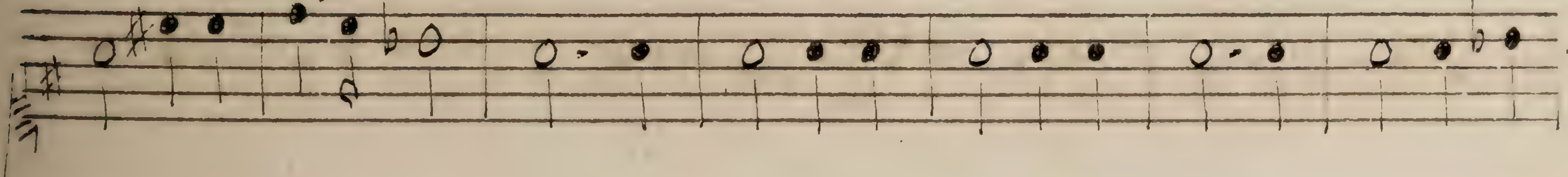


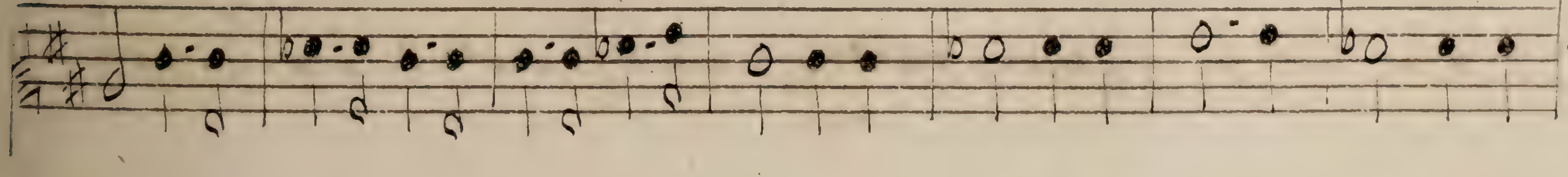


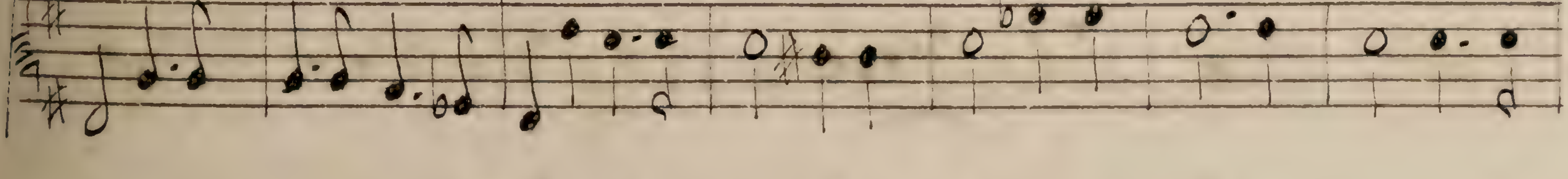
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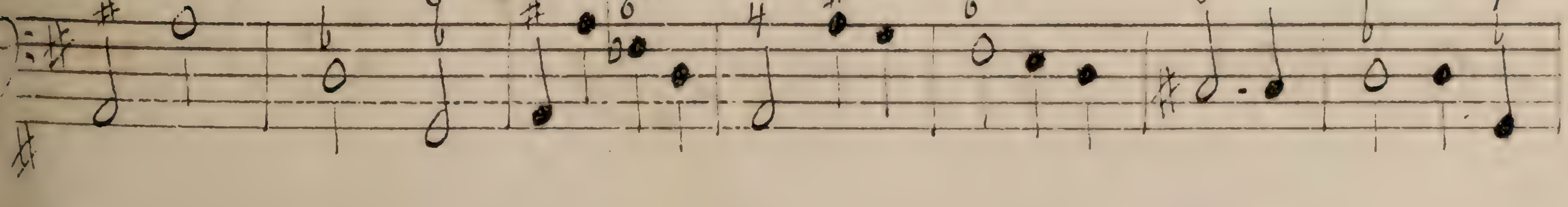


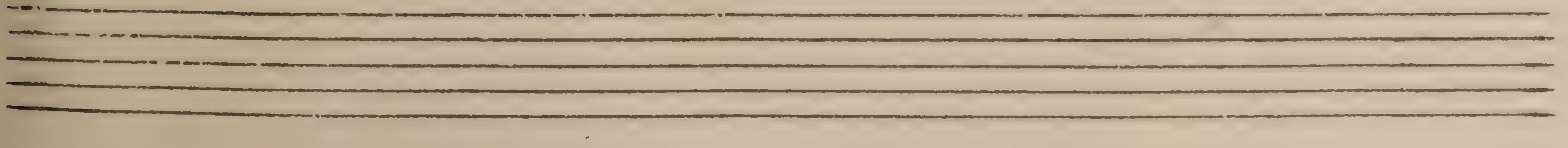


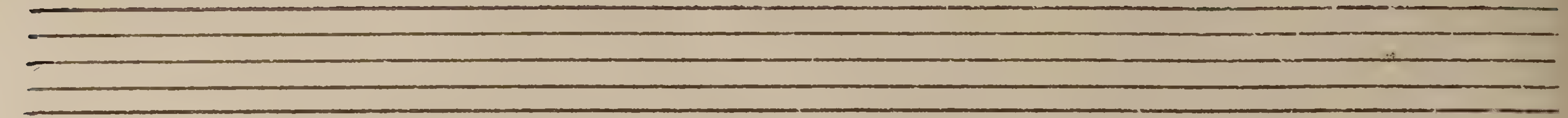
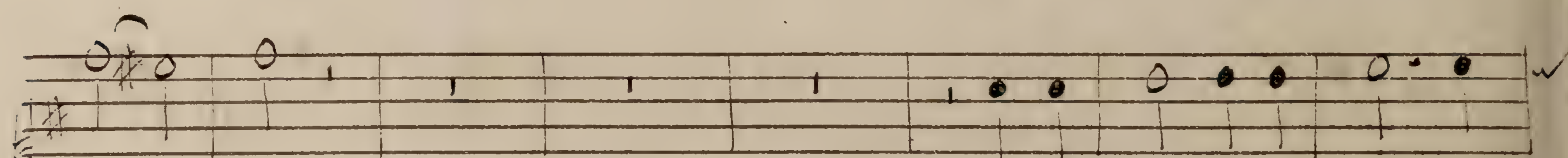
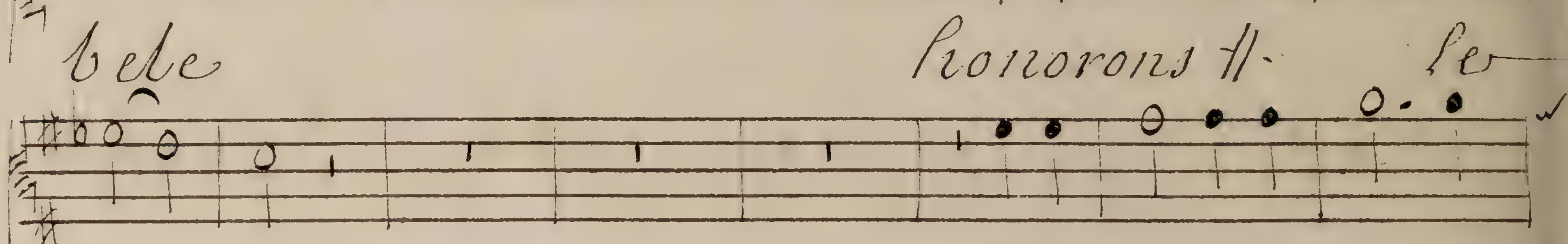
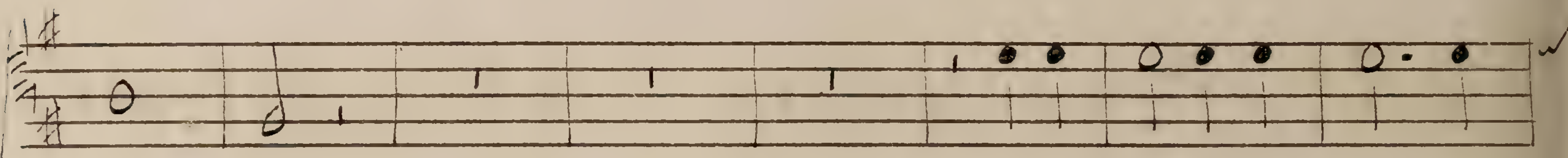
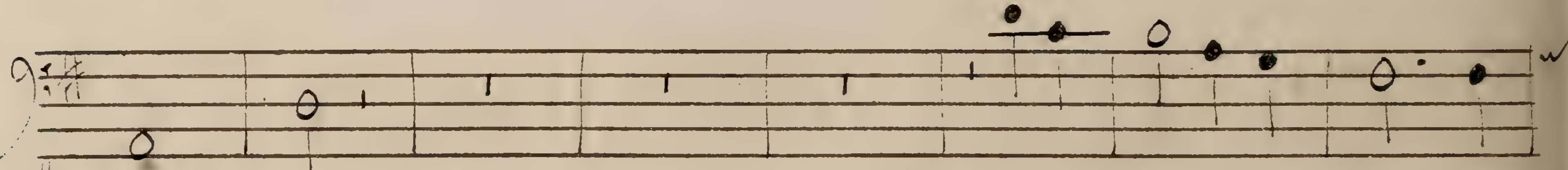
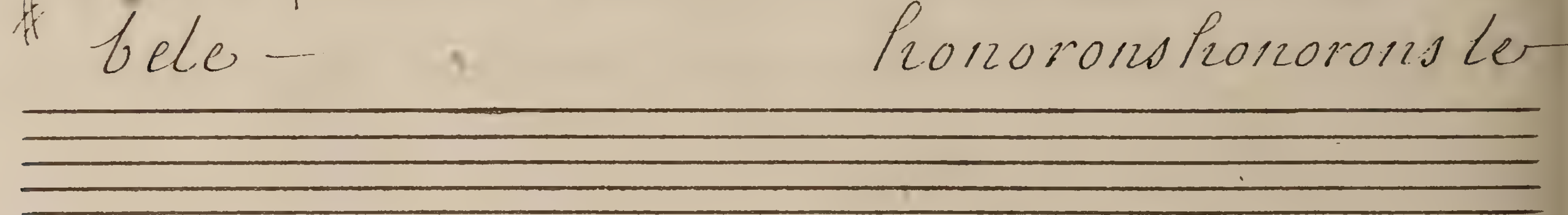
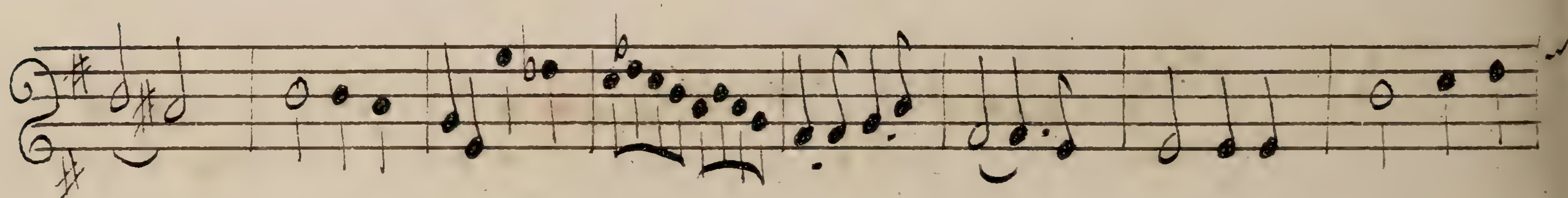
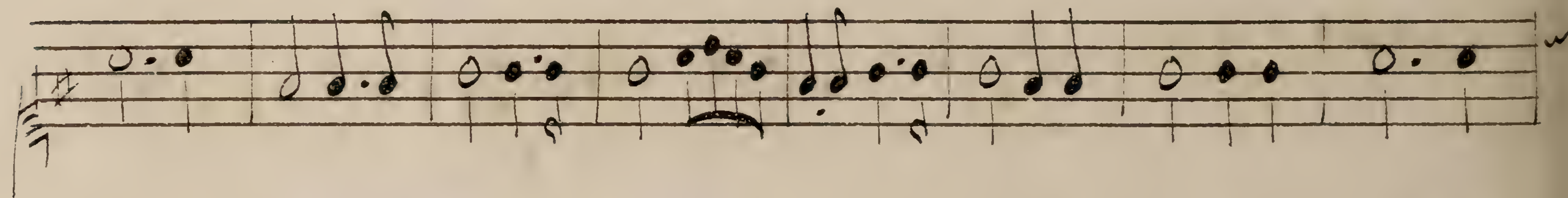
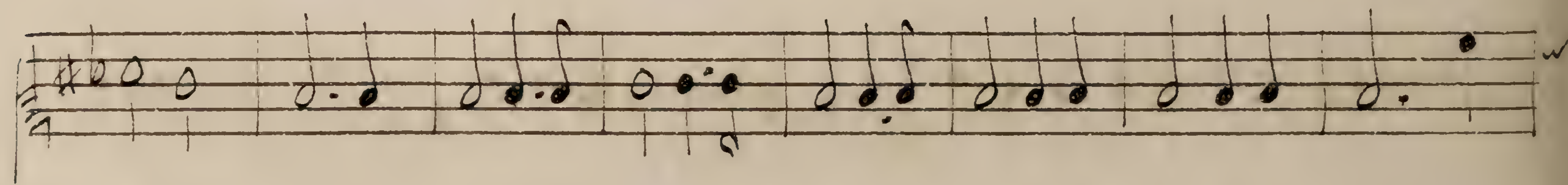
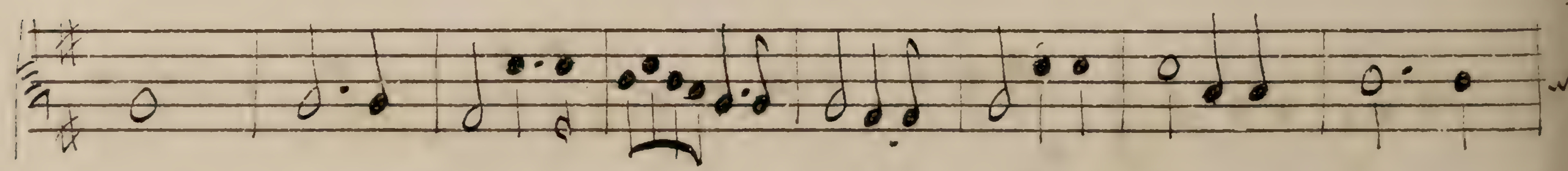
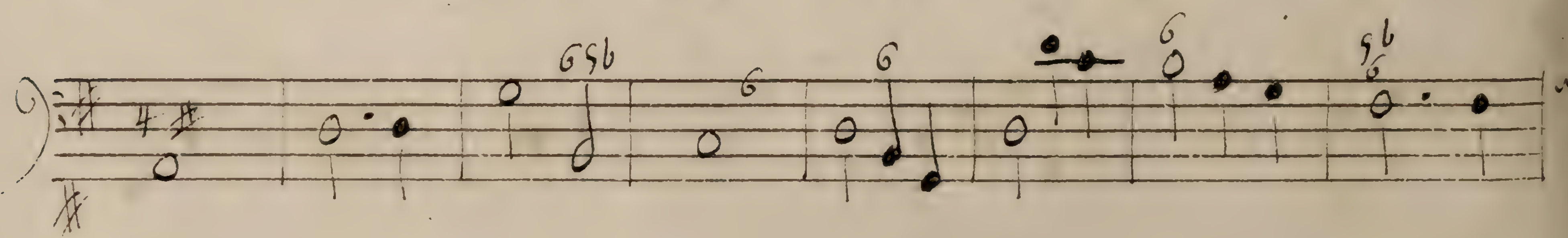
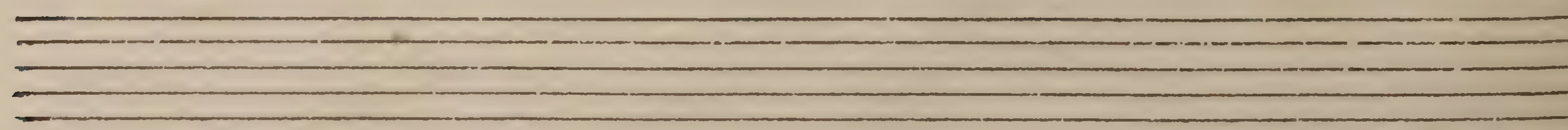













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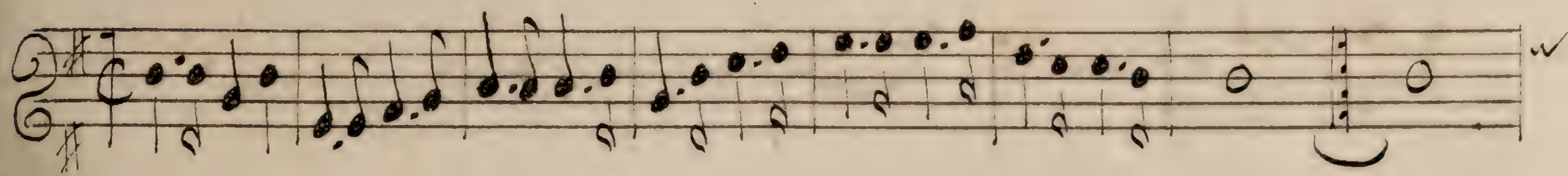
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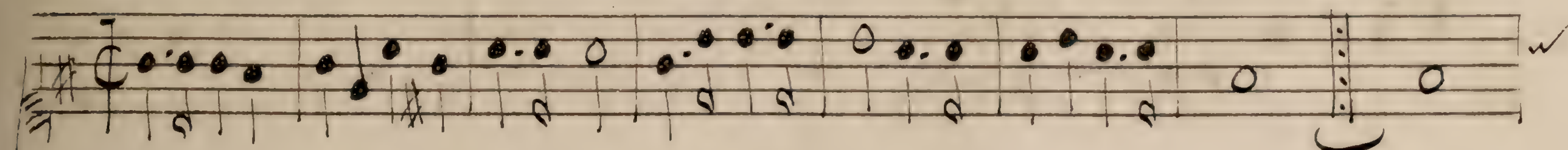
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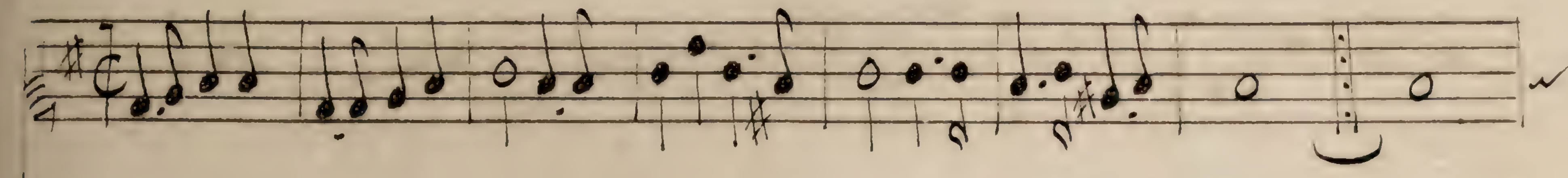
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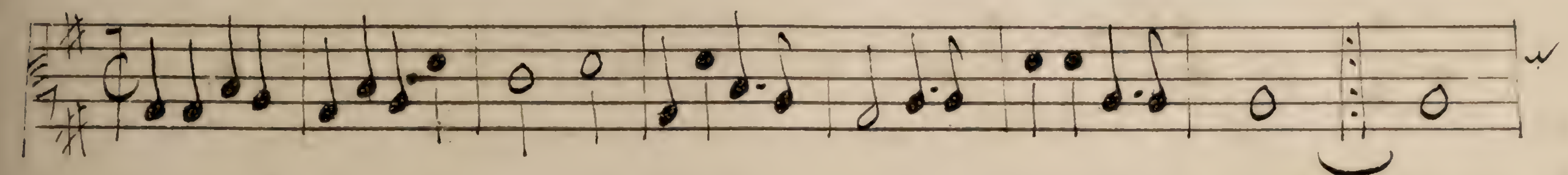
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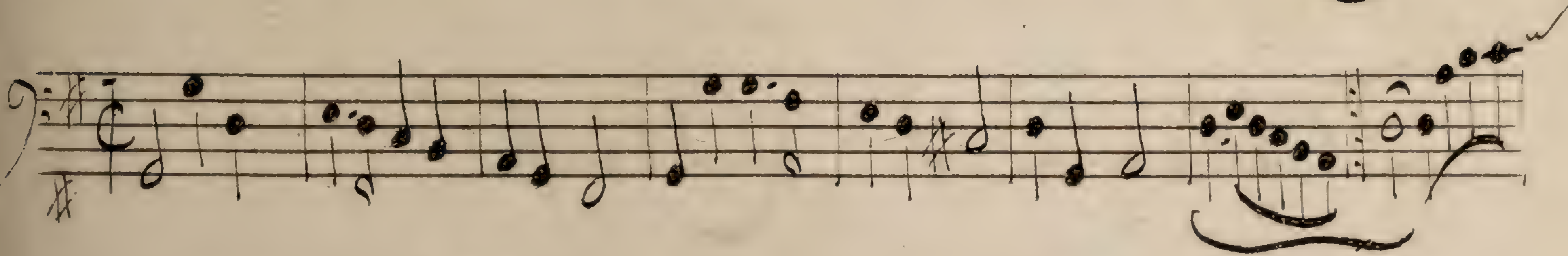
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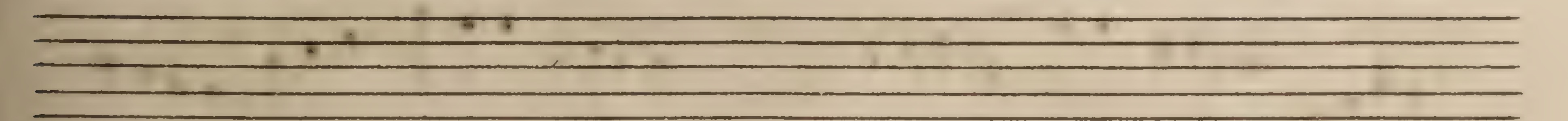

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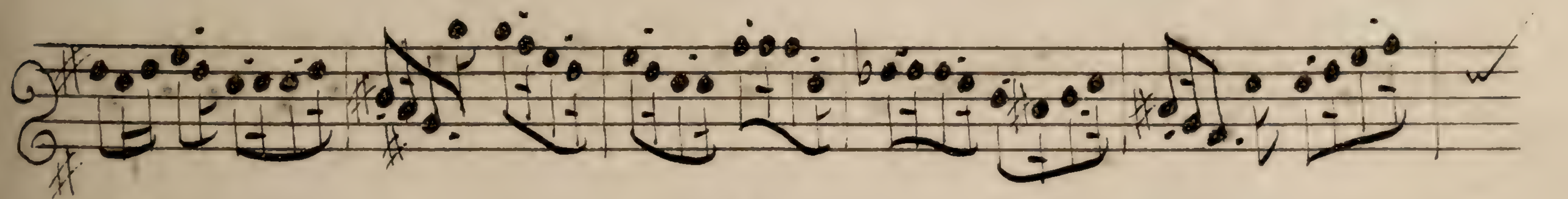


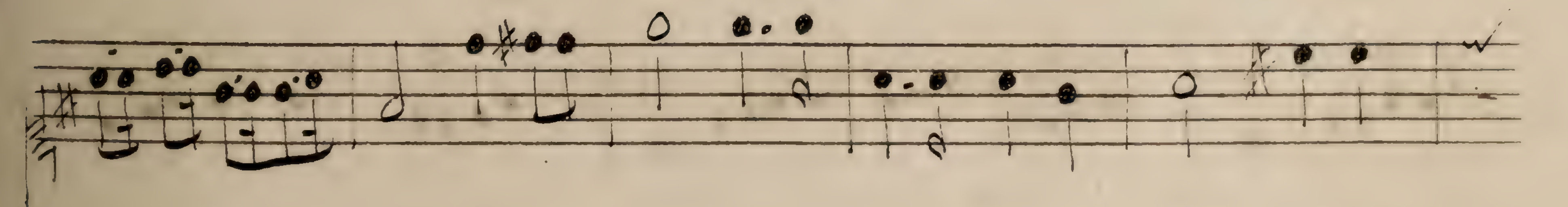


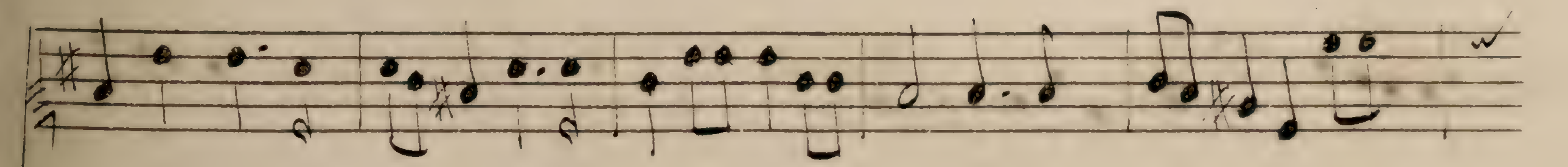


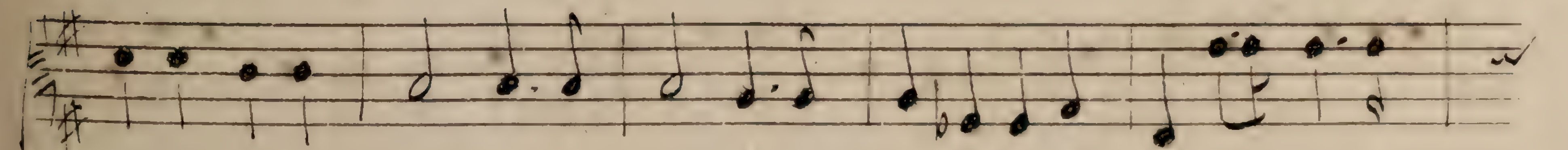


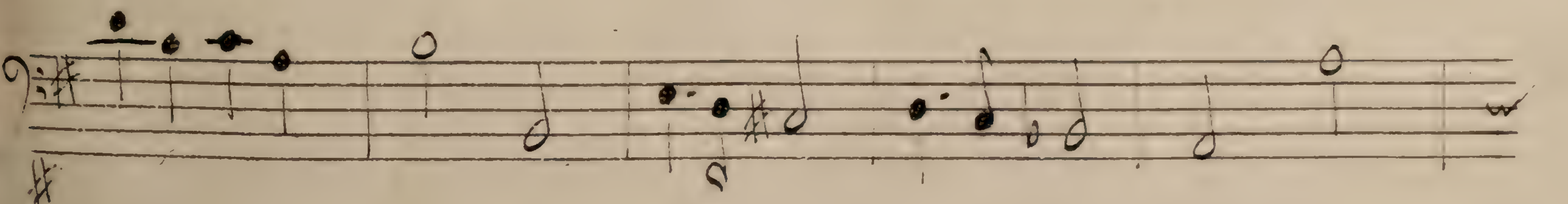


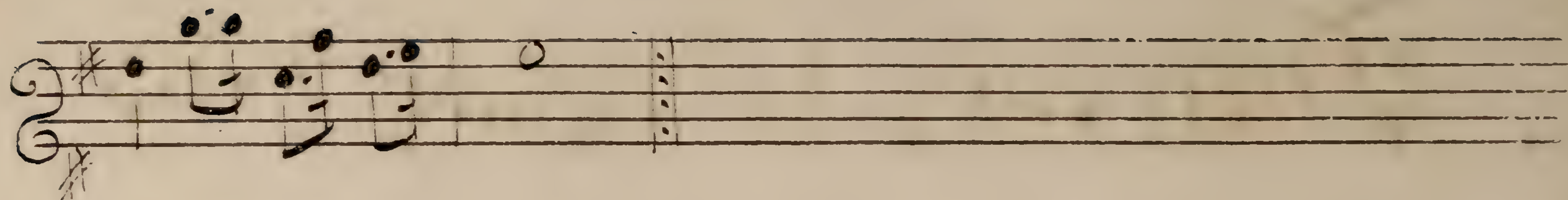
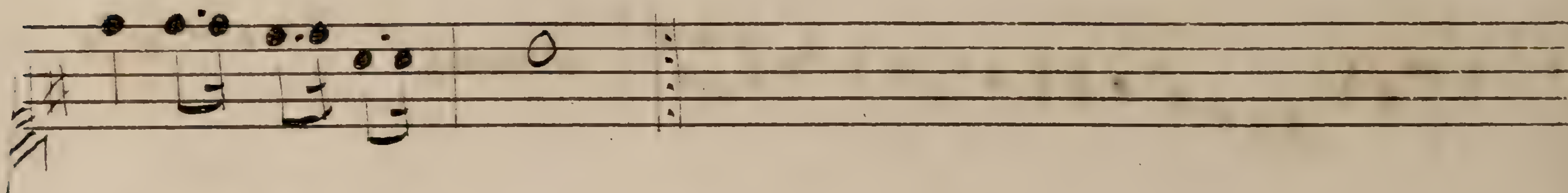
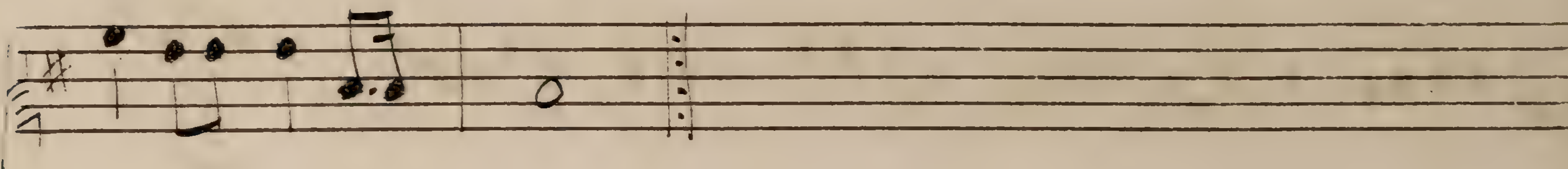
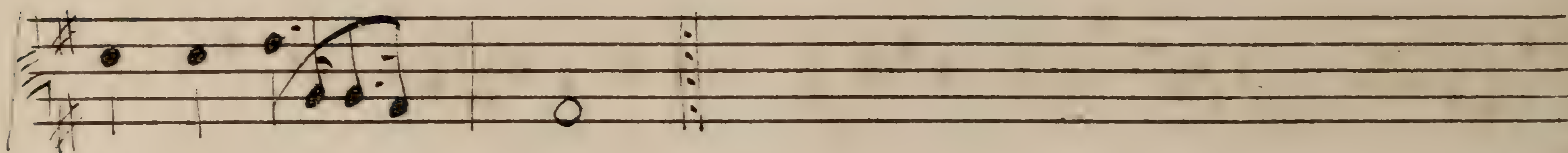
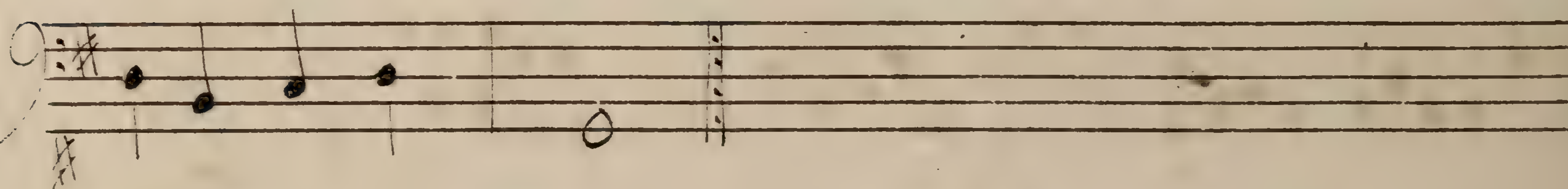




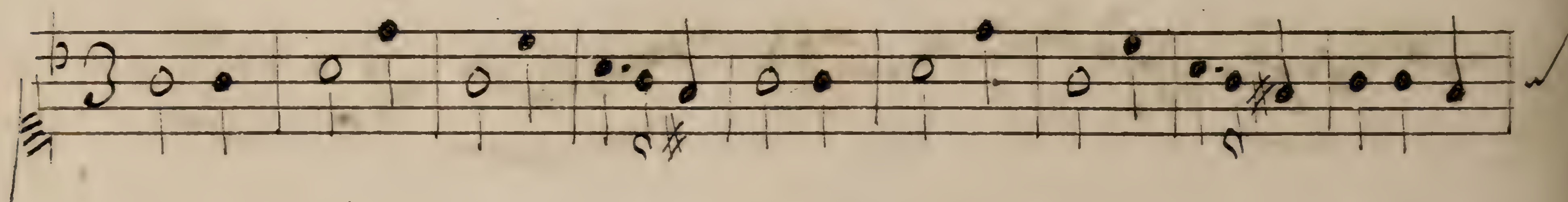
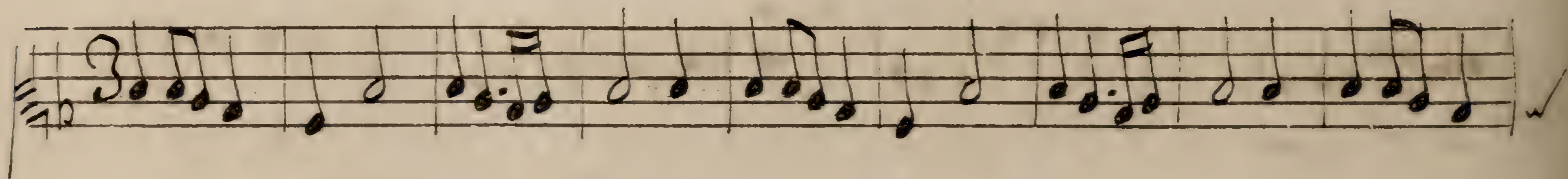
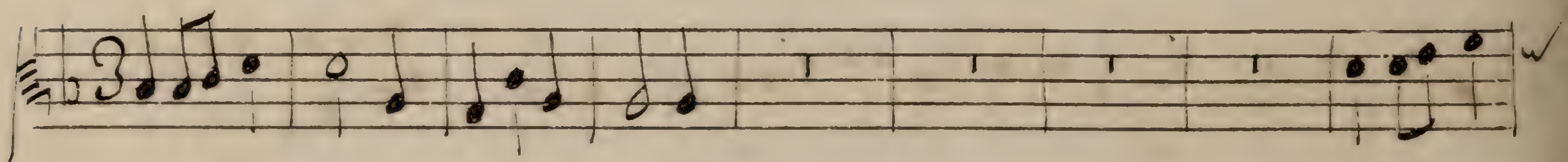




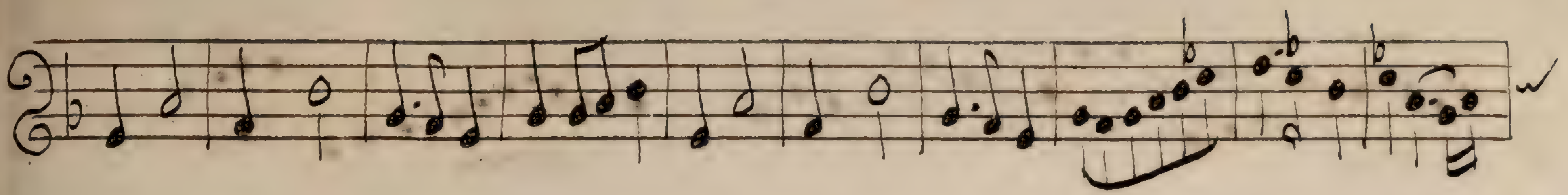
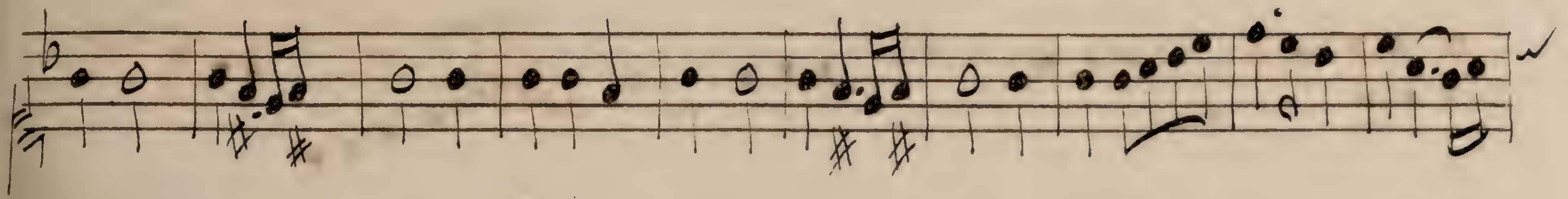
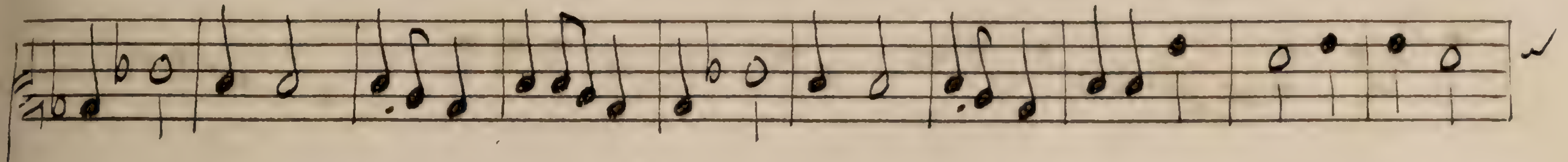
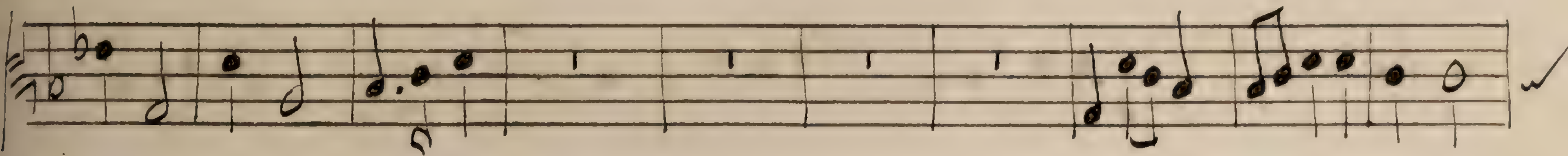
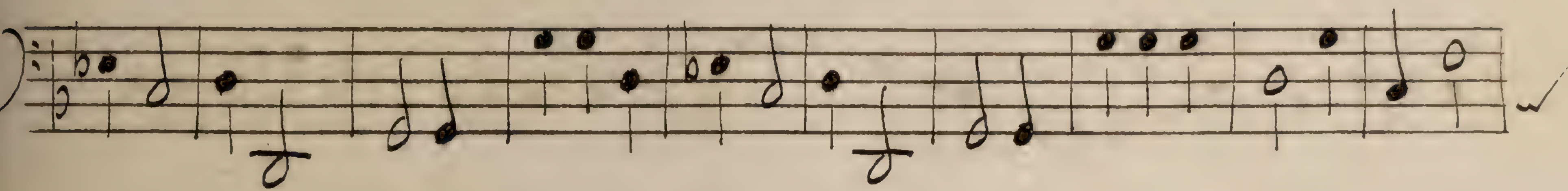
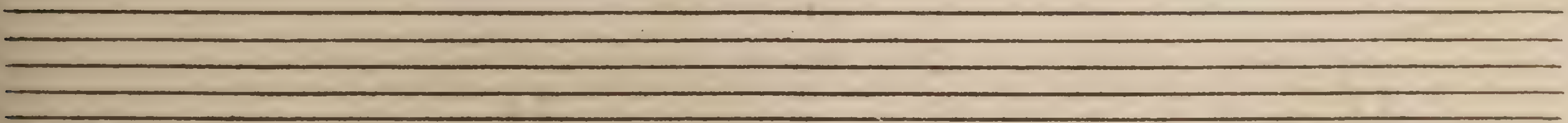
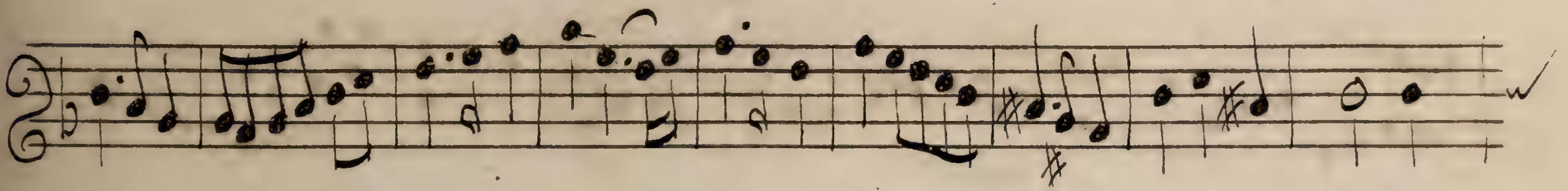
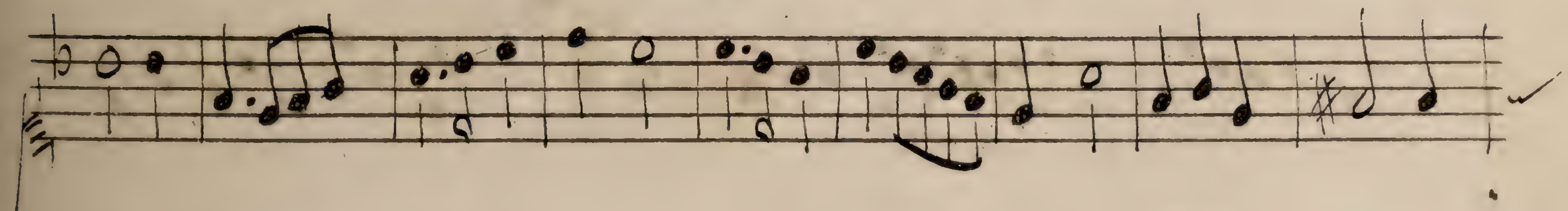
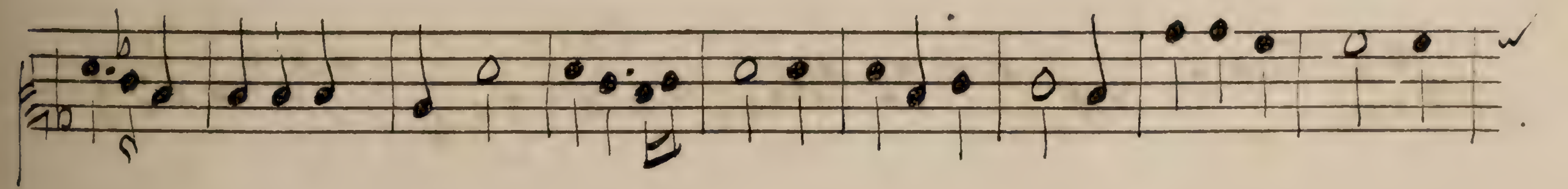
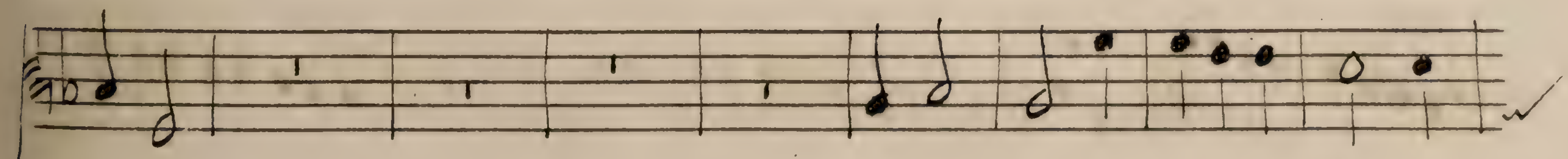
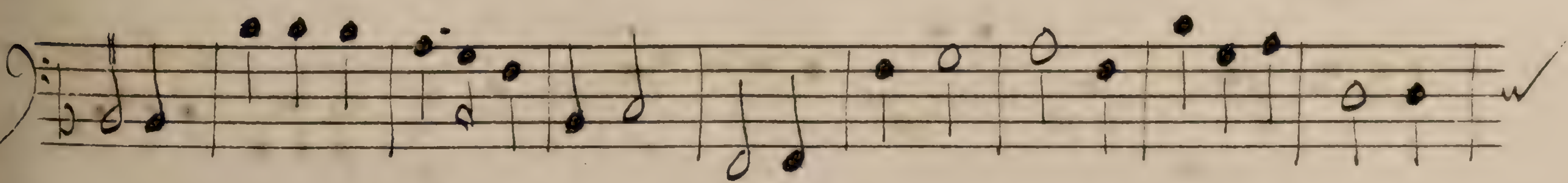
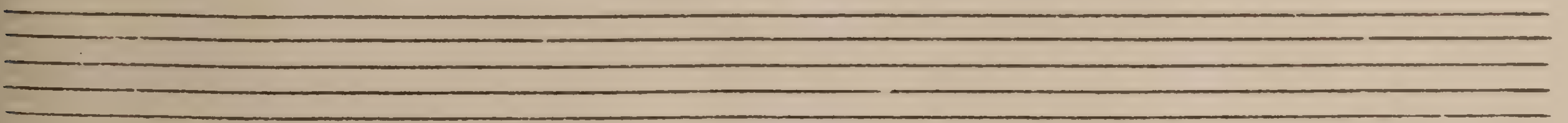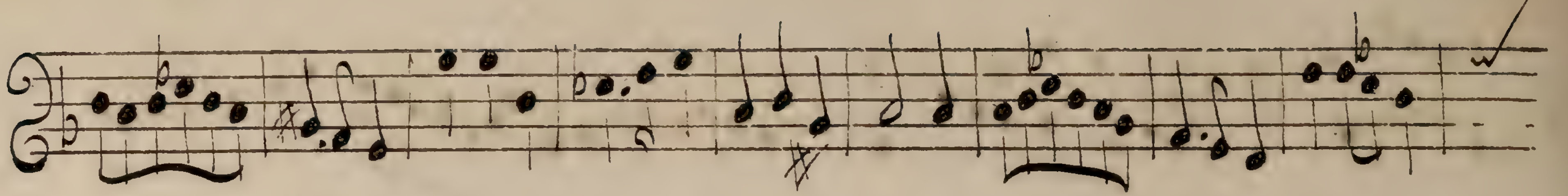


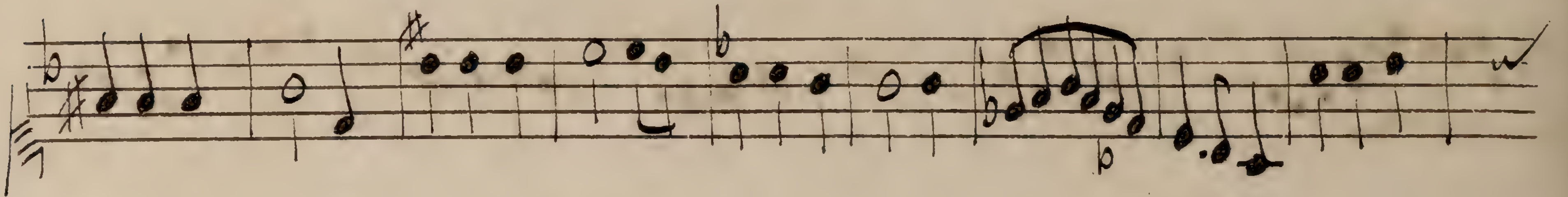
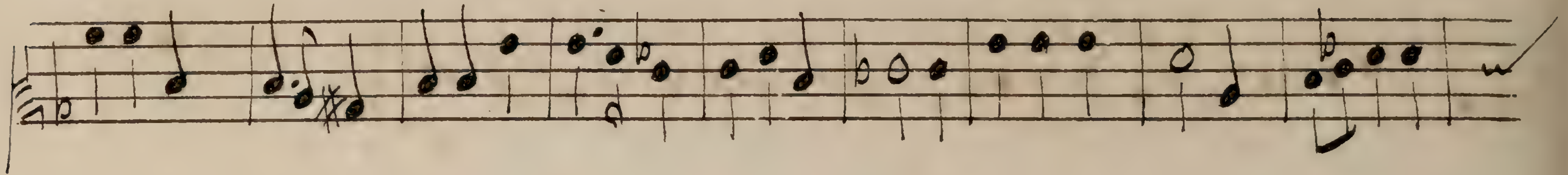
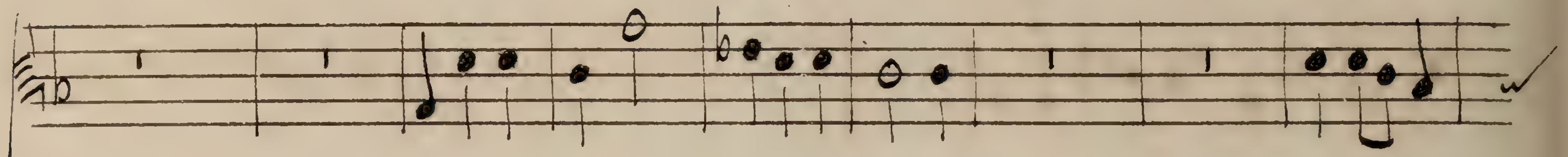
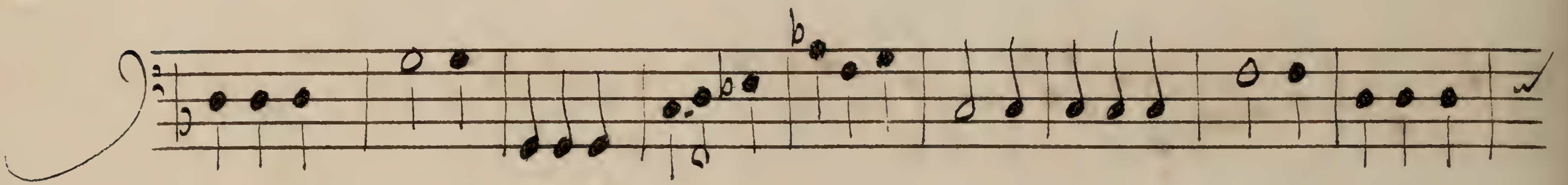
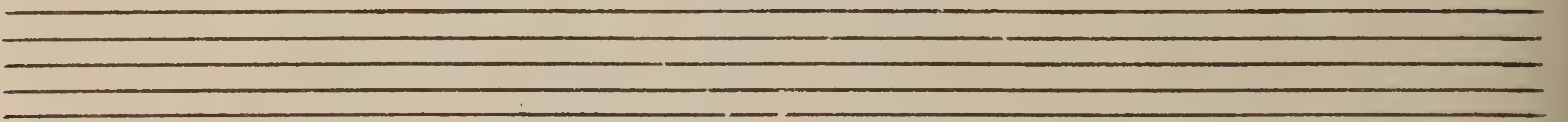
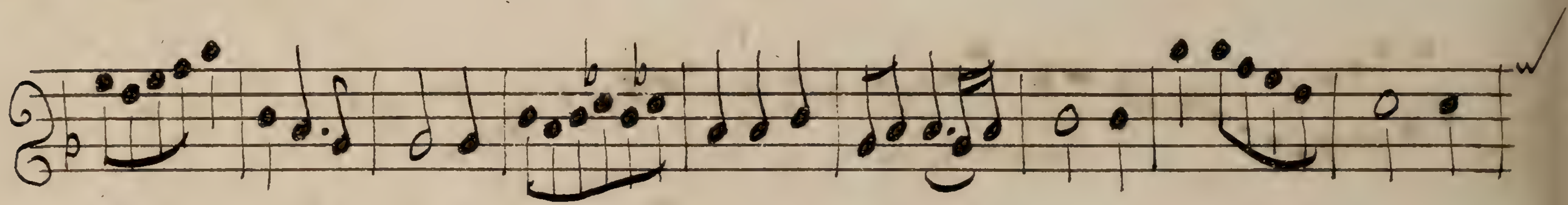
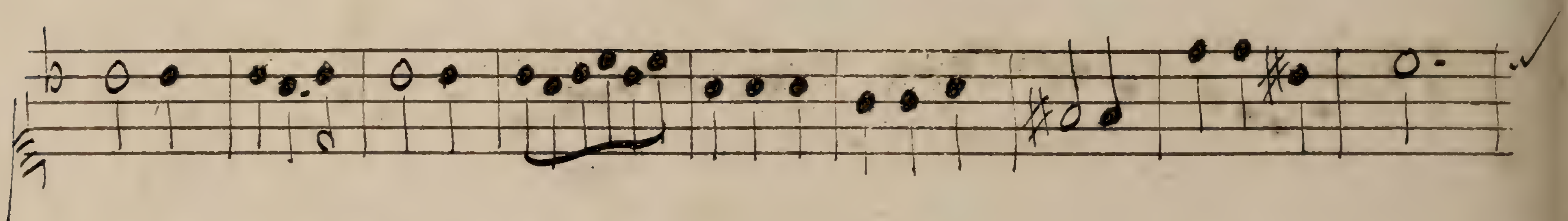
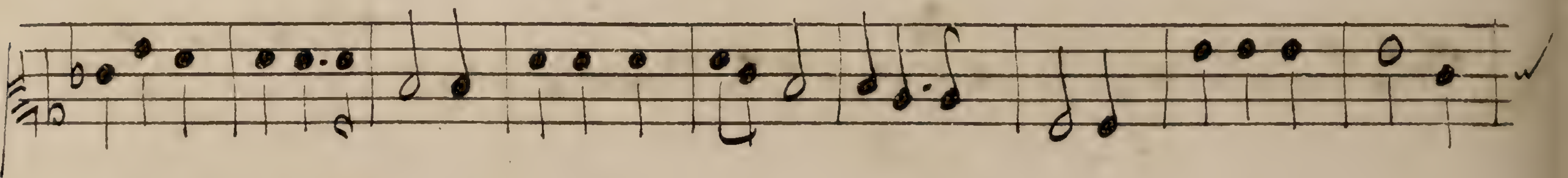
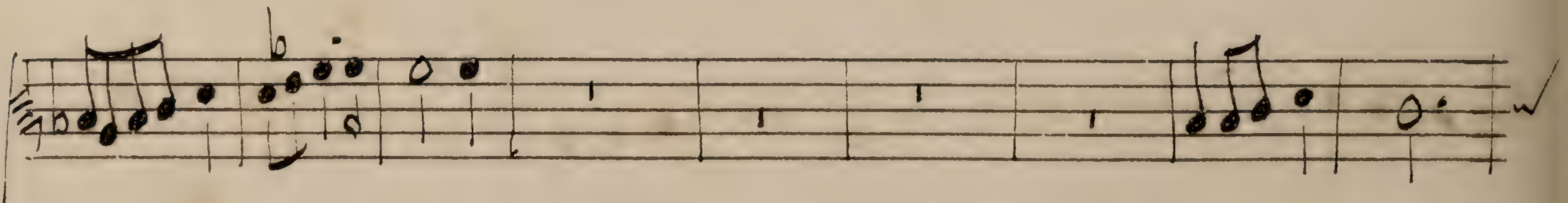
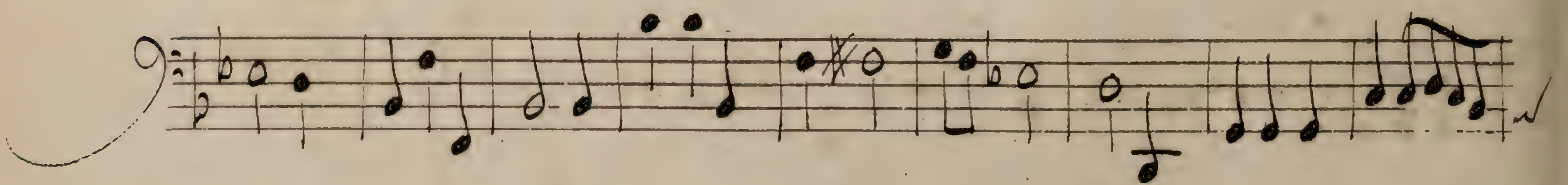






Entrée Des Zephirs

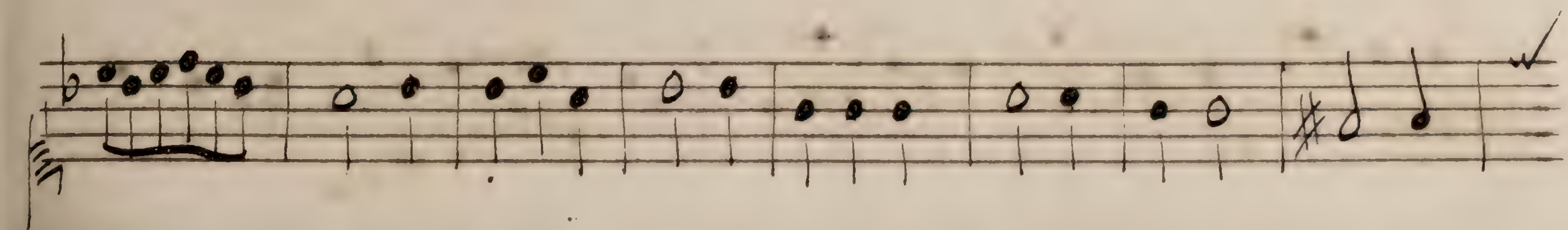
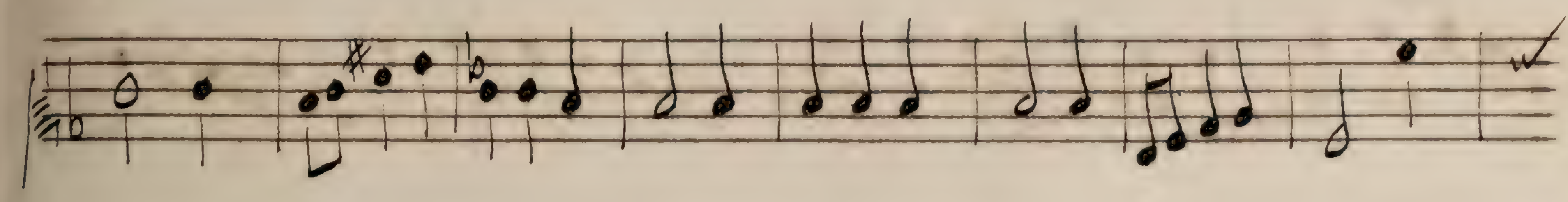
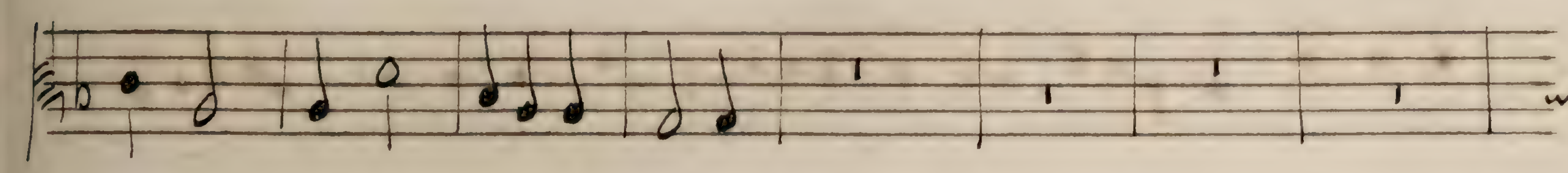





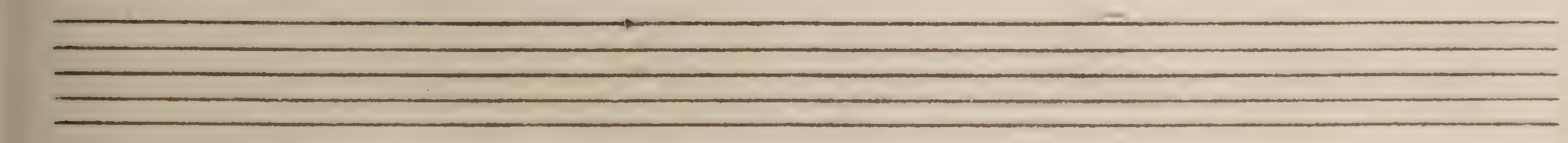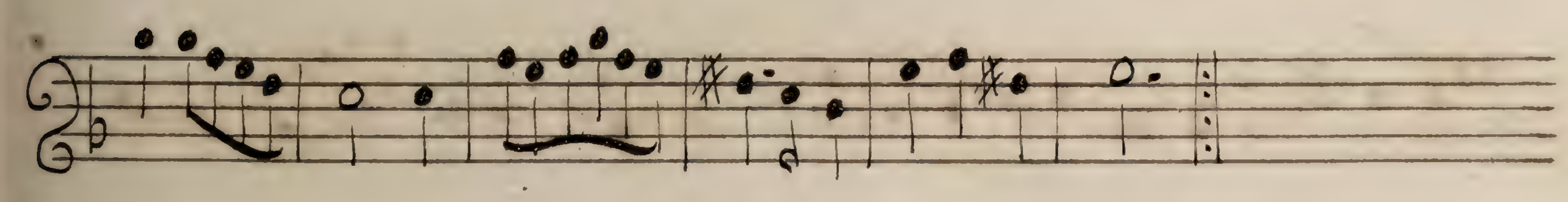


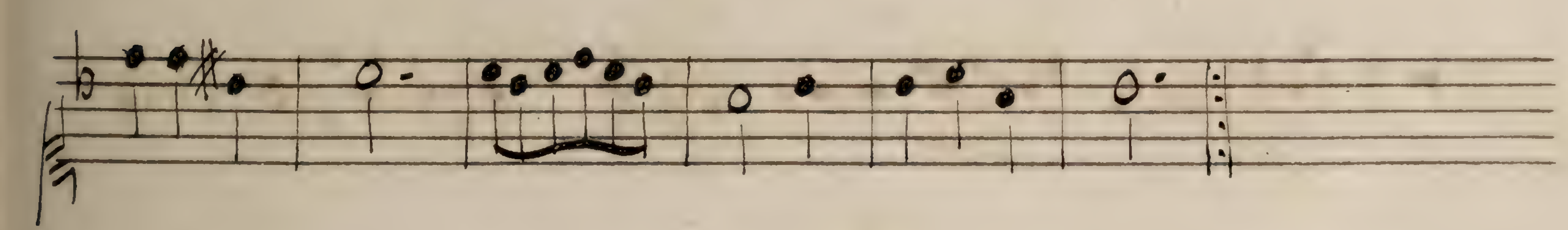
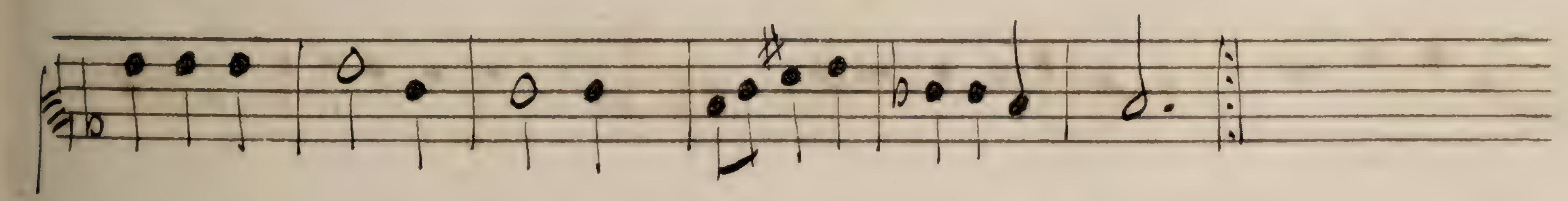
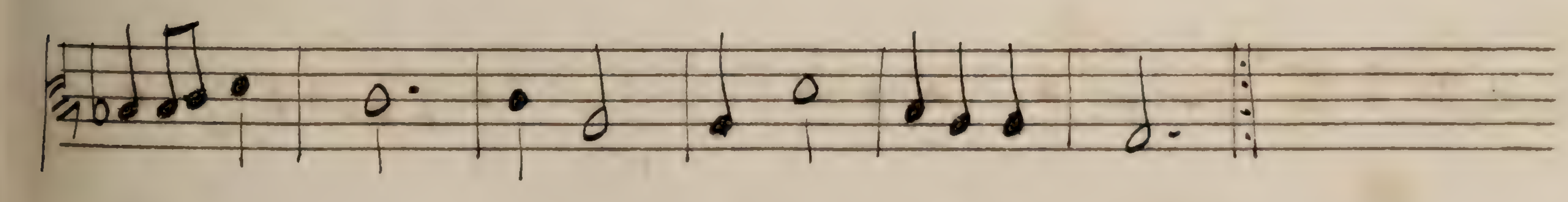
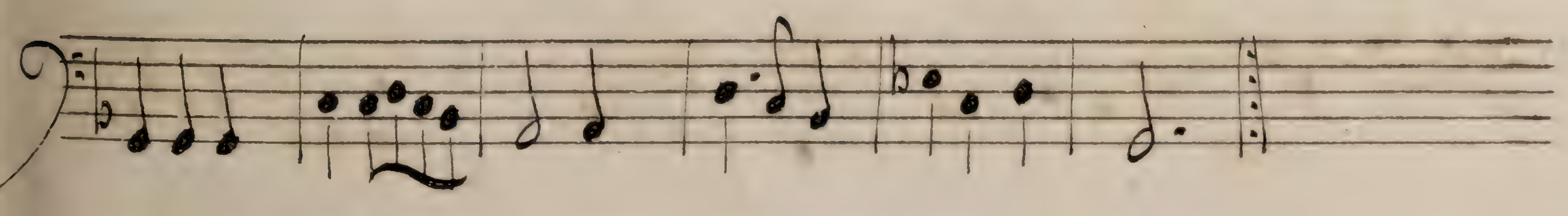
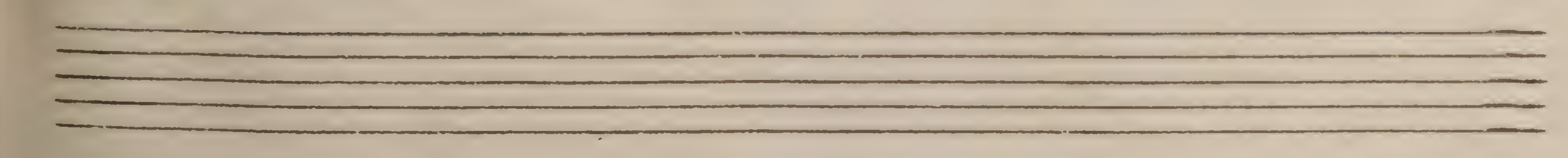













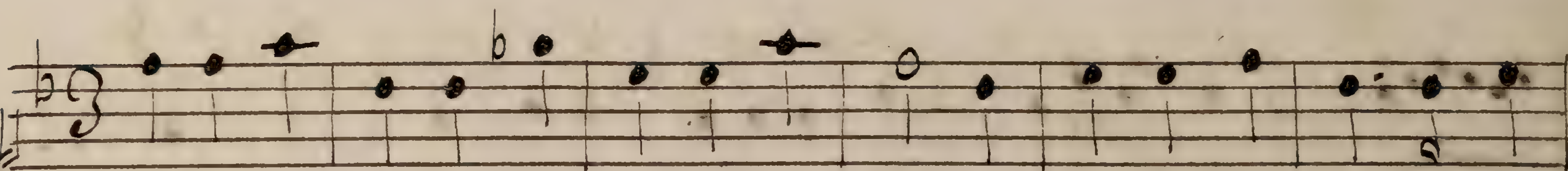




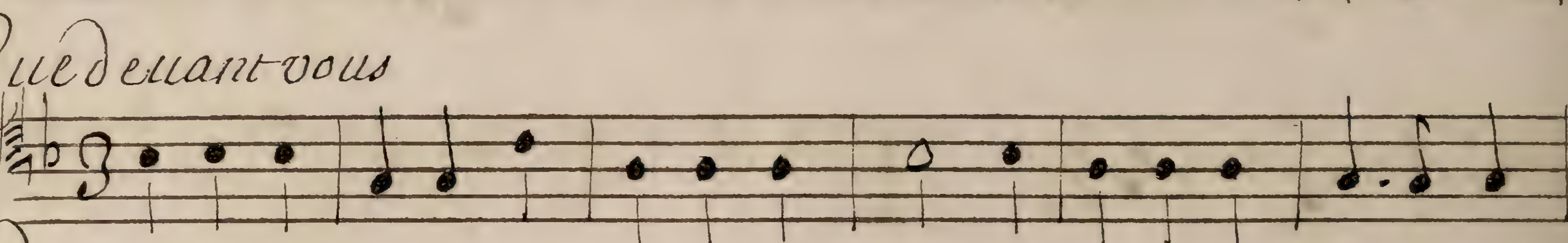






Choeur
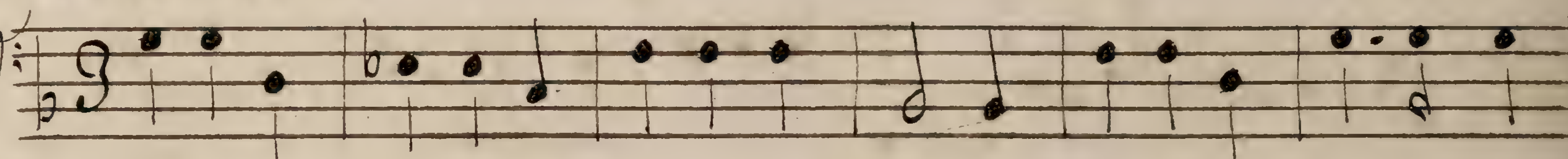


Que deuant vous tout sabaisse et tout tremble viuez heureux nos iours —

Que deuant vous

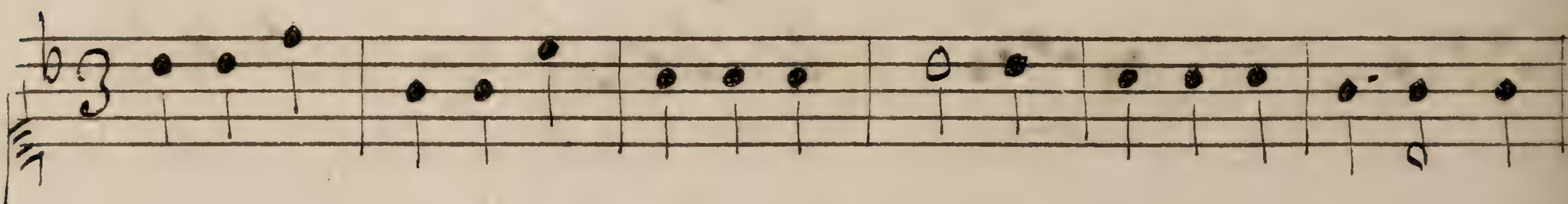


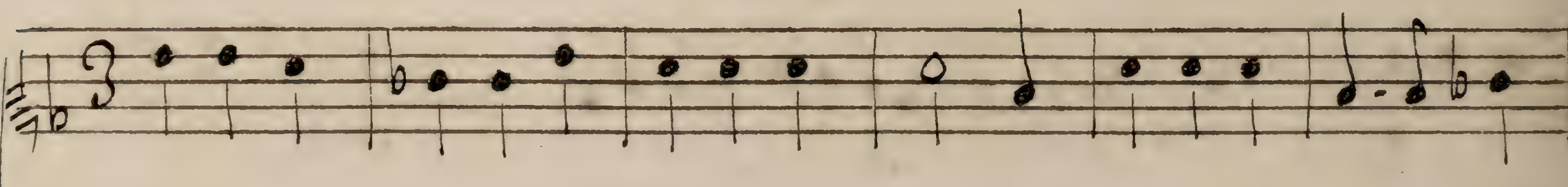
Que deuant vous



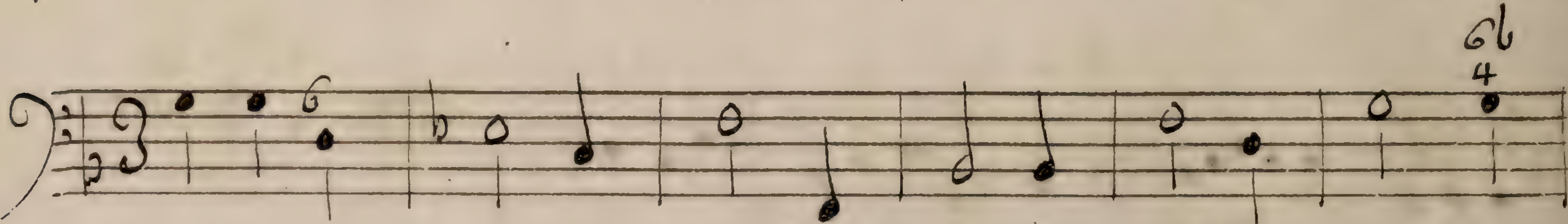
Que deuant vous tout sabaisse et tout tremble viuez heureux vos jours —



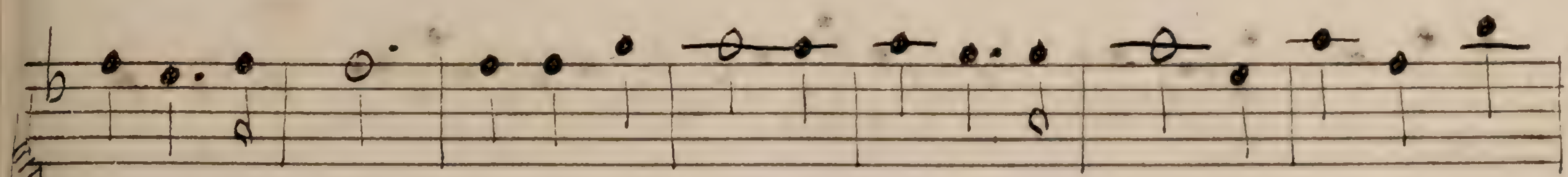


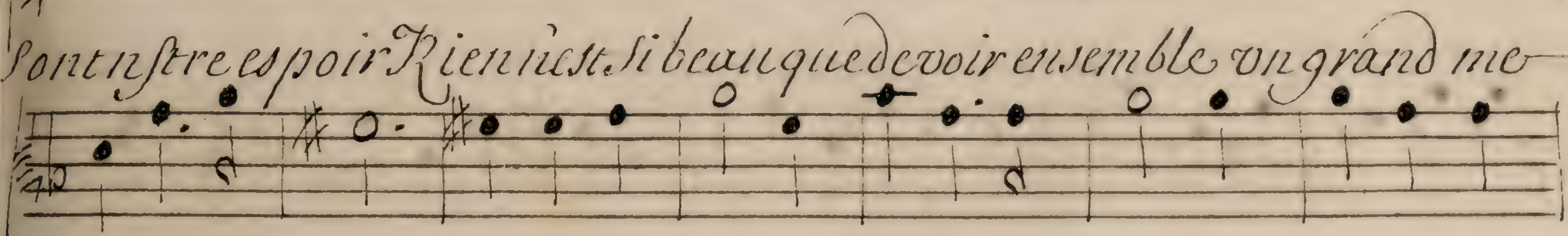


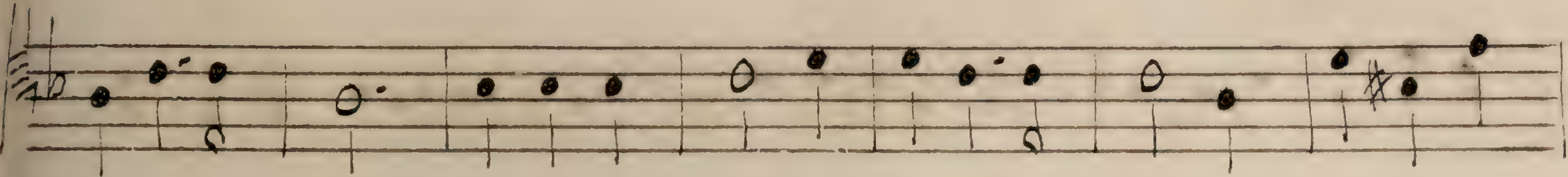


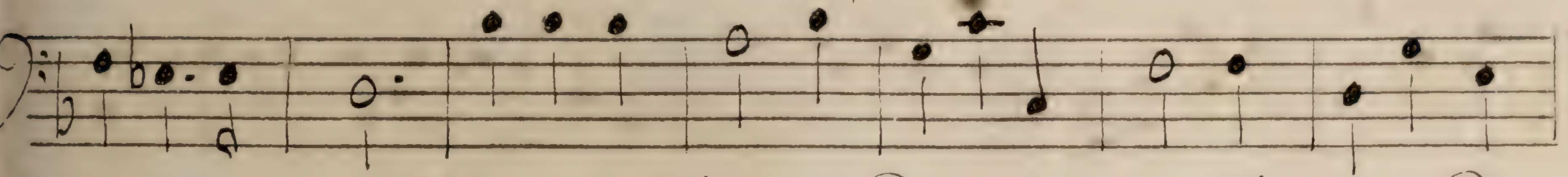


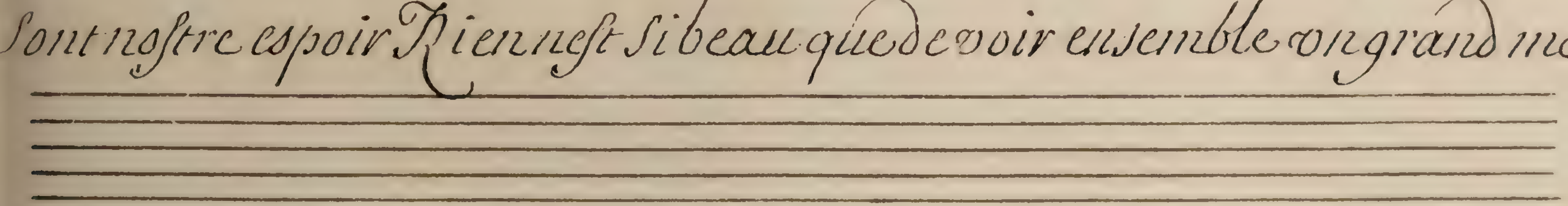


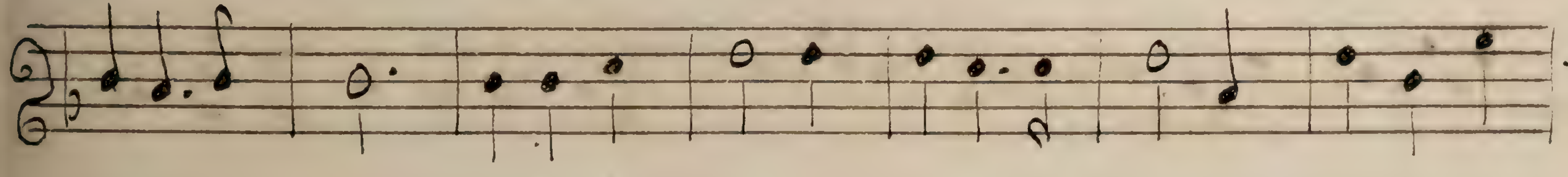


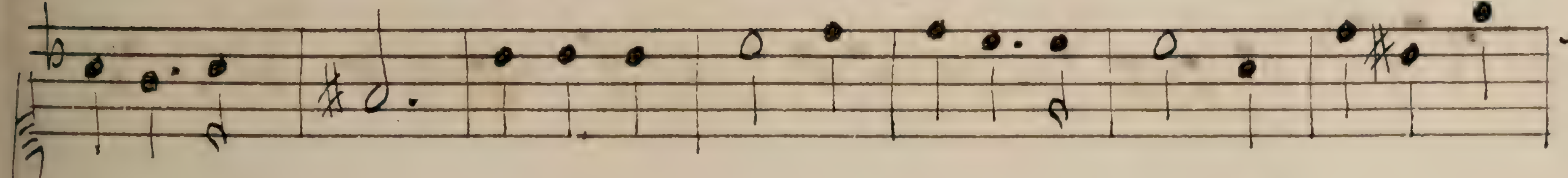

Sont nostre espoir Rien nest si beau que de voir ensemble vn grand me

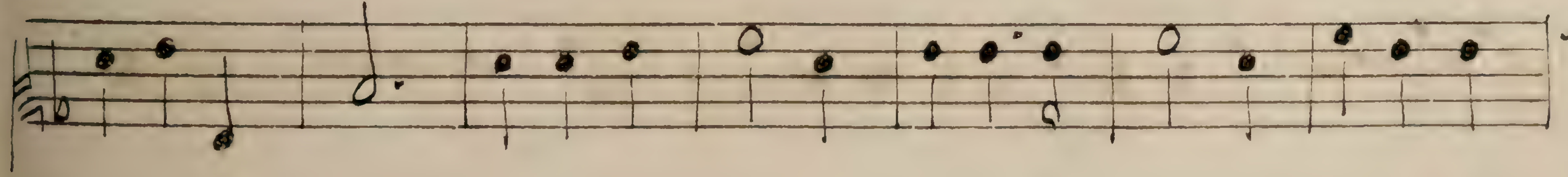


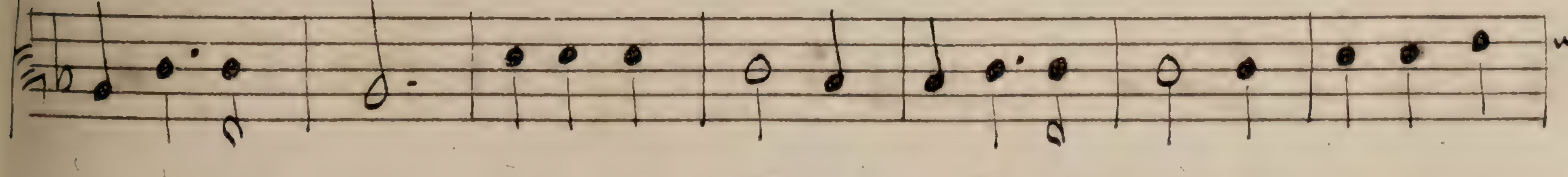


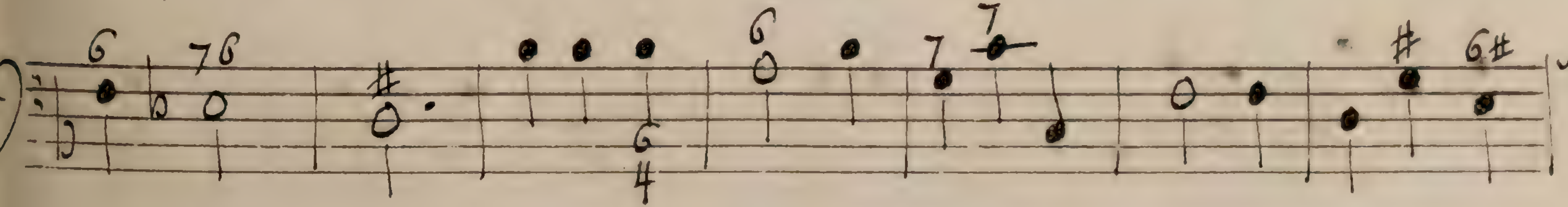

Sont nostre espoir Rien nest si beau que de voir ensemble vn grand me

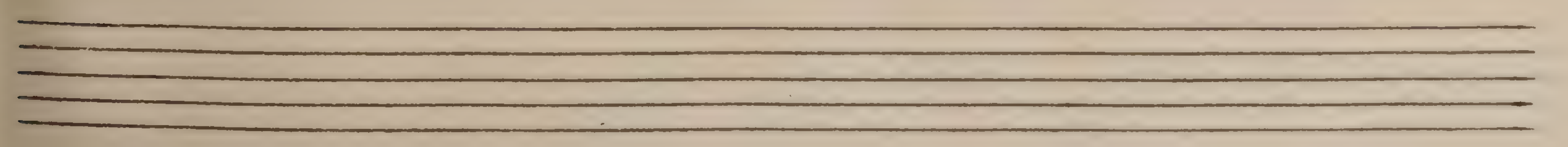




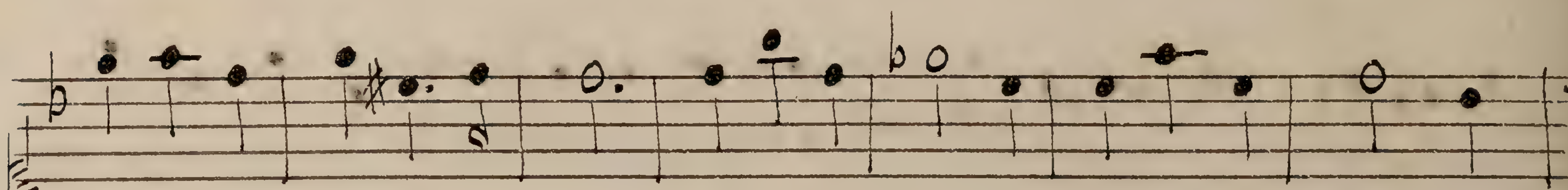






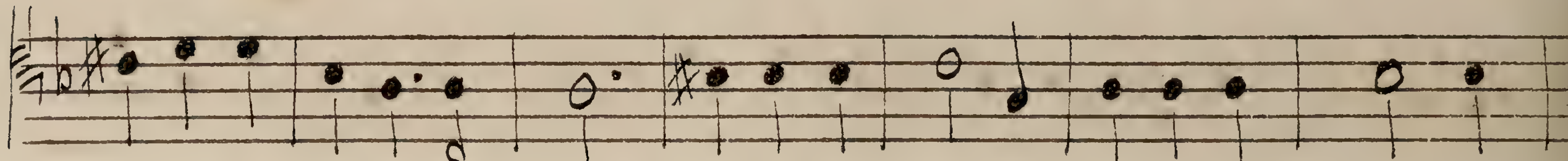


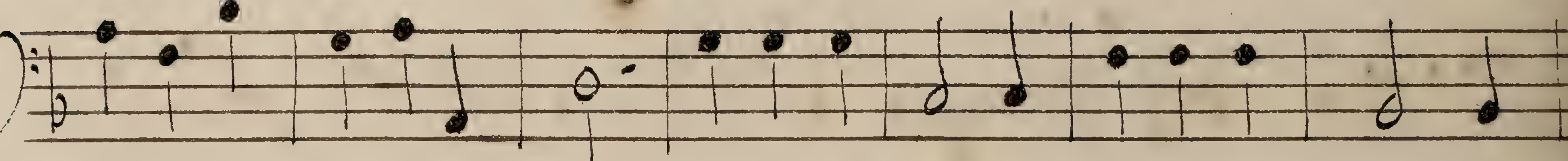




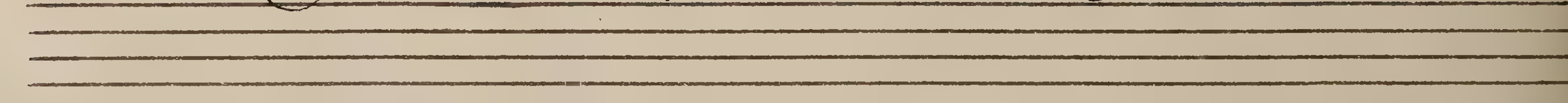
rite auec vn grand pouuoir que l'on benisse le Ciel propi - ce
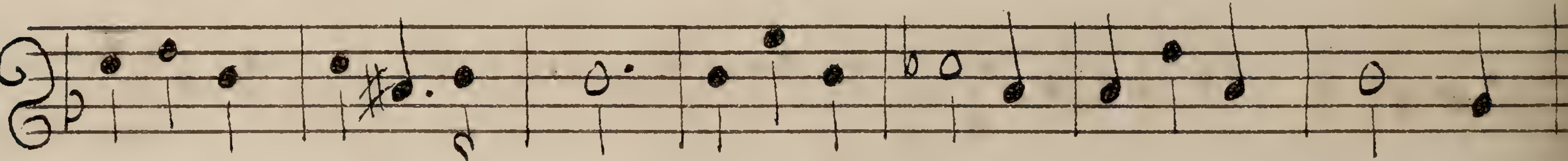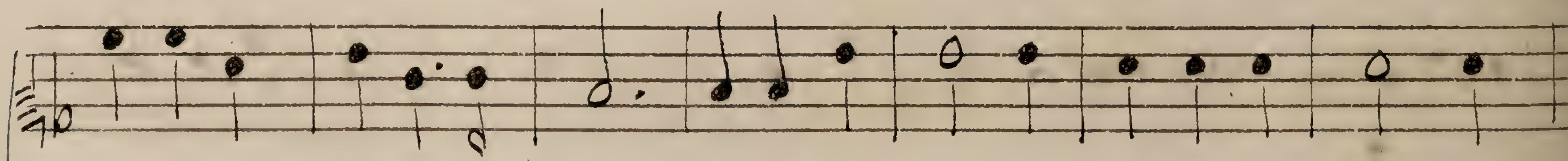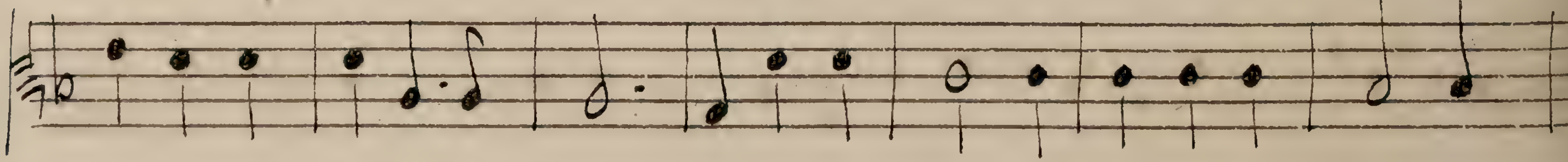






rite auec vn grand pouuoir que l'on benisse le Ciel propi - ce

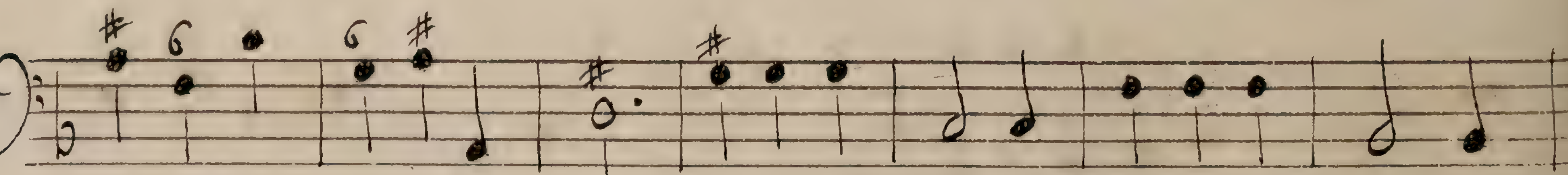


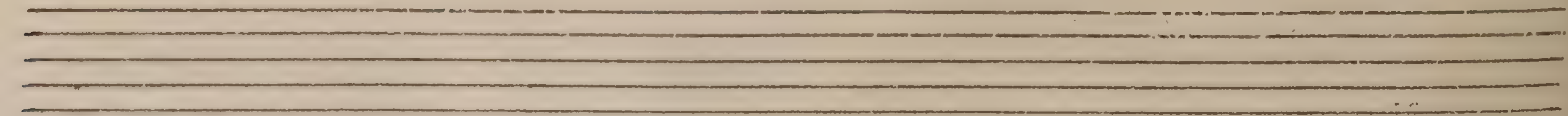








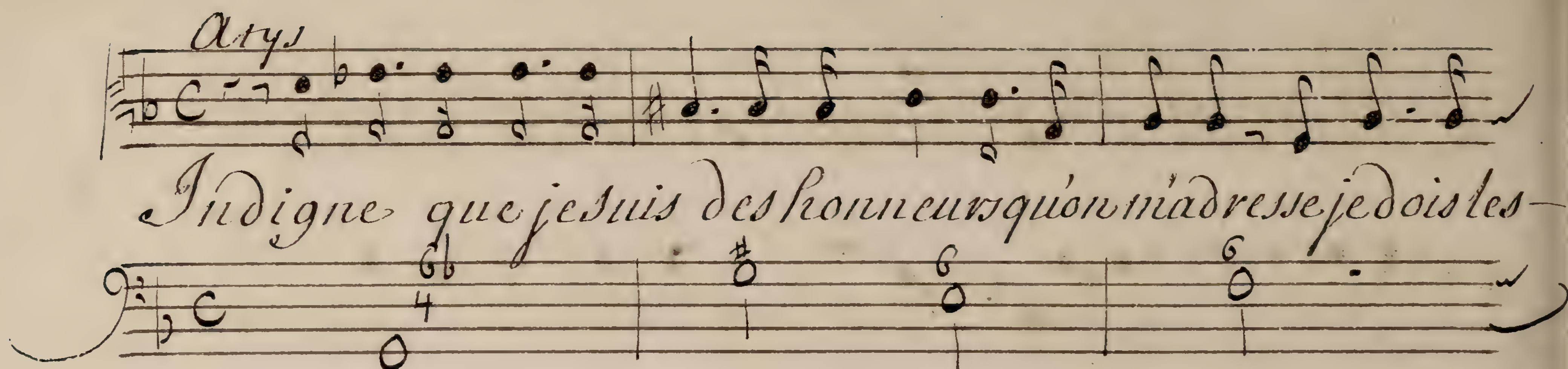


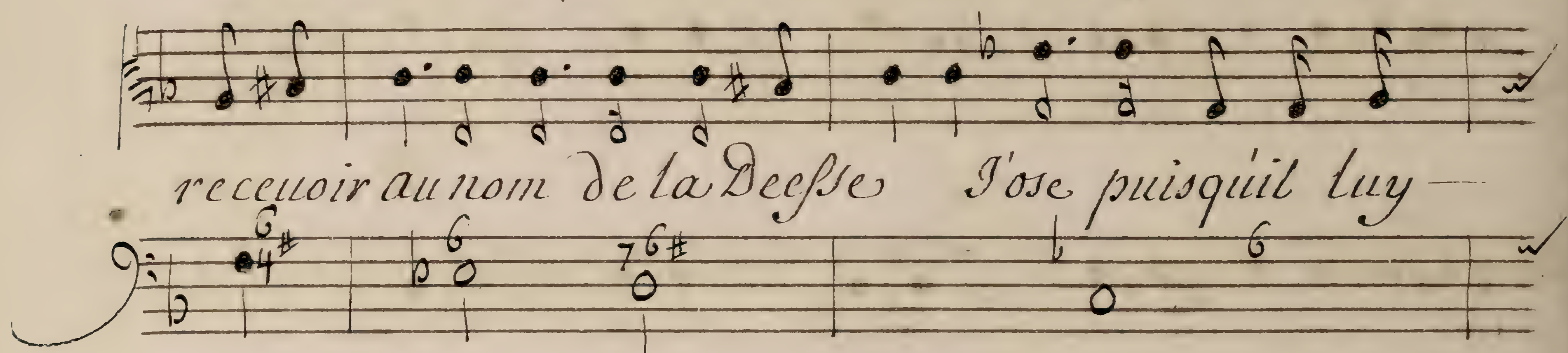


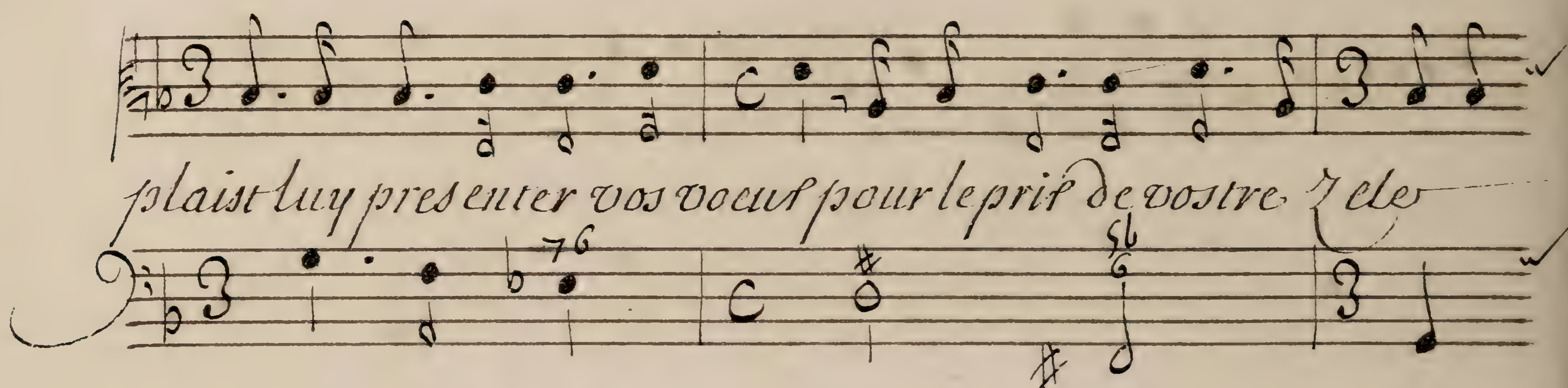
qui dans nos mains met le sort des humains !

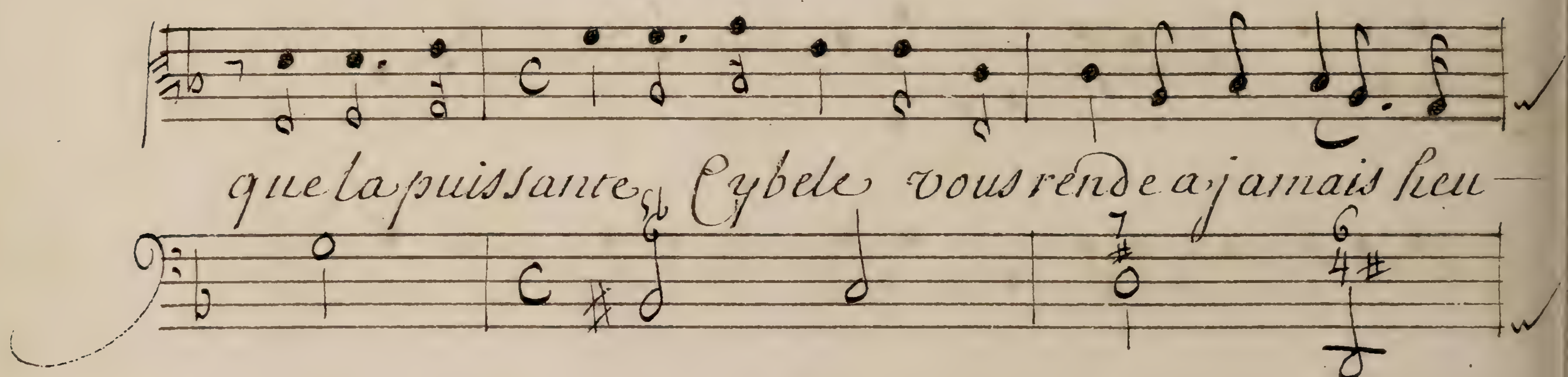
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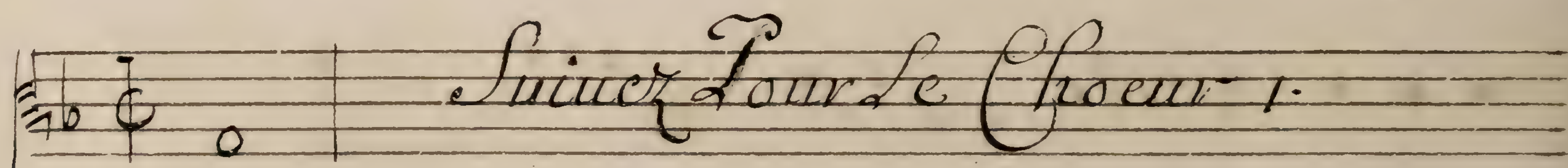
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4 6# 6 6#

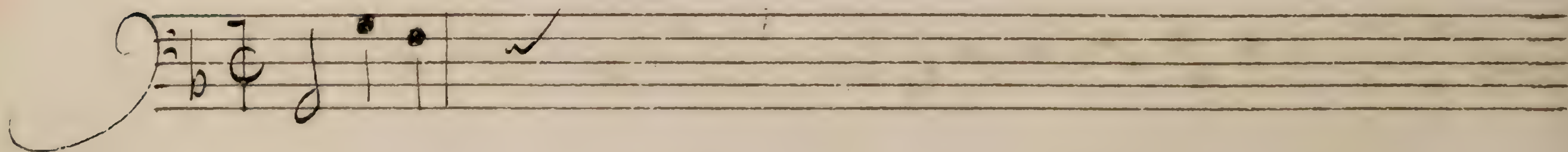

Atys
Indigne que je suis des honneurs qu'on m'adresse je dois les-

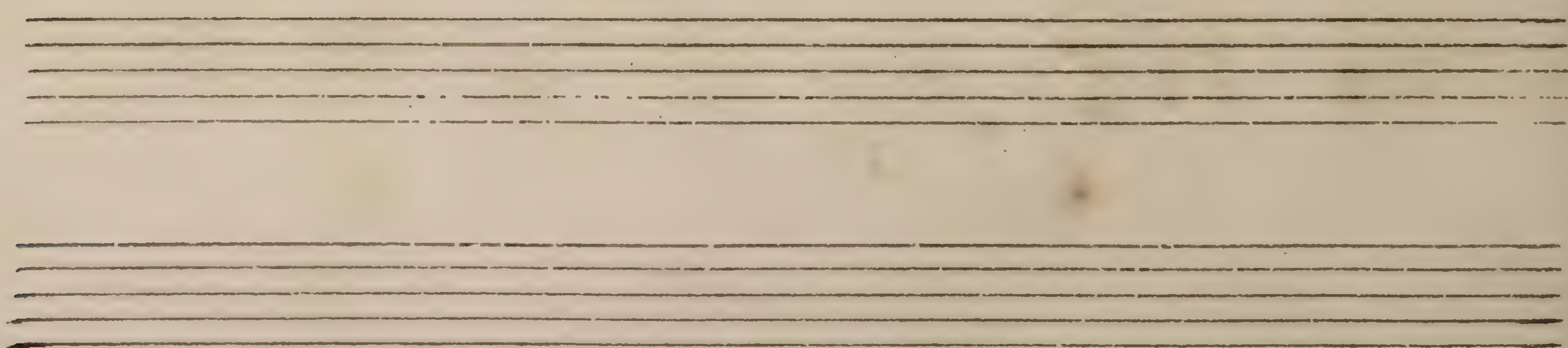

receuoir au nom de la Deesse J'ose puisqu'il luy-


plaist luy presenter vos voeux pour le prix de vostre zele

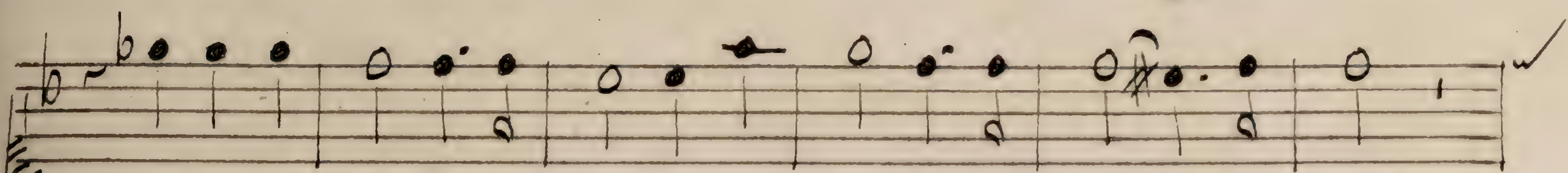

que la puissante Cybele vous rende a jamais heu-


Suiuez Pour Le Choeur 1.


reux 1



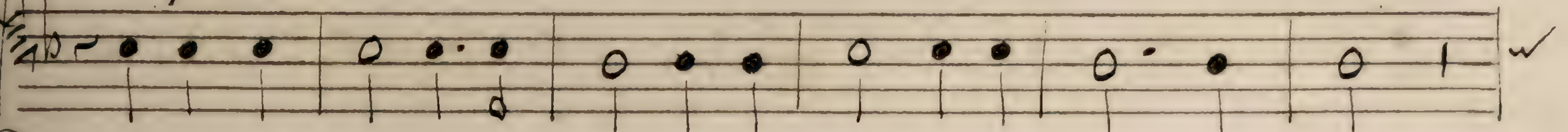
Choeur des Peuples et des Zephirs



Que la puissante Cybele nous rende a iamais heureux



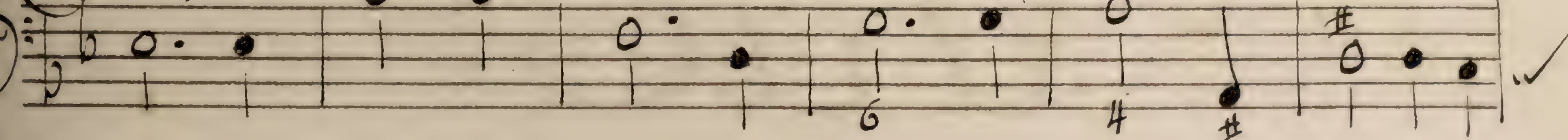
Que la puissante

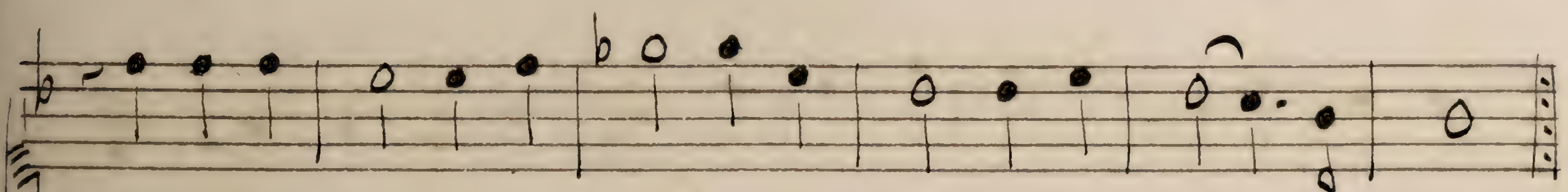


Que la puissante

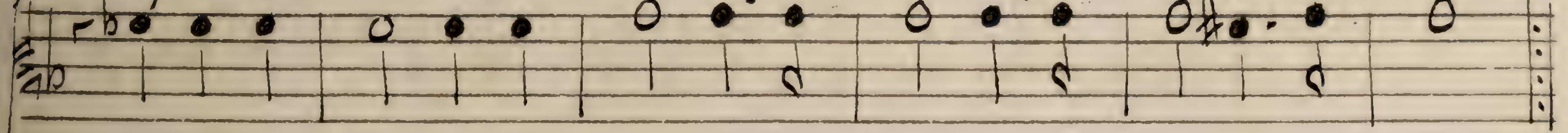


Que la puissante Cybele nous rende a iamais heureux

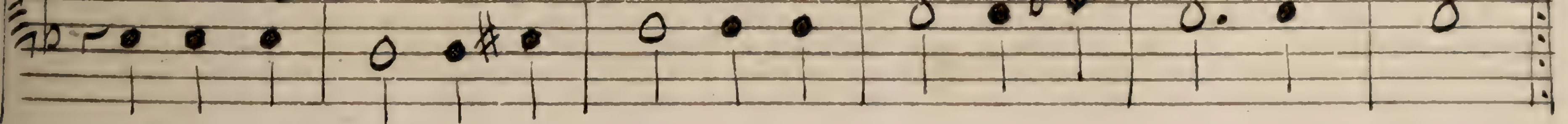




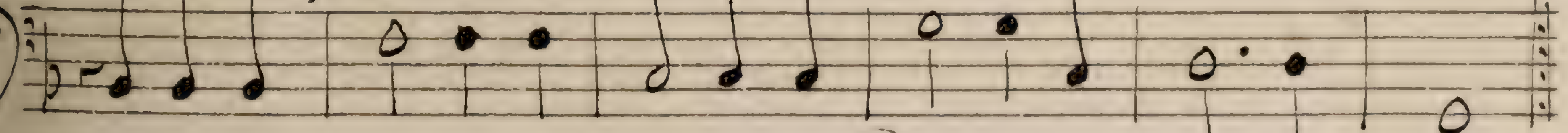
que la puissante Cybele nous rende a iamais heureux



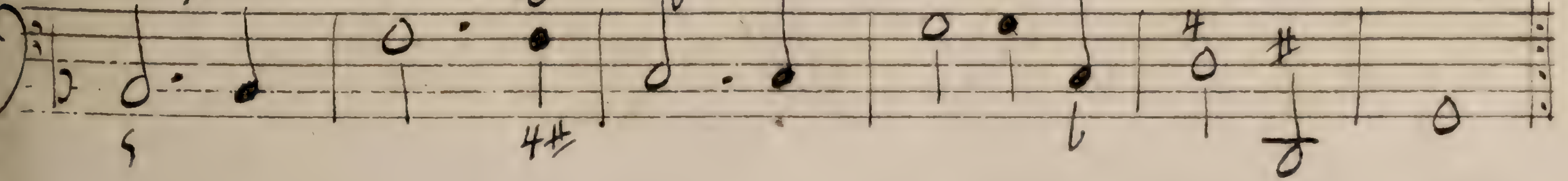
que la puissante

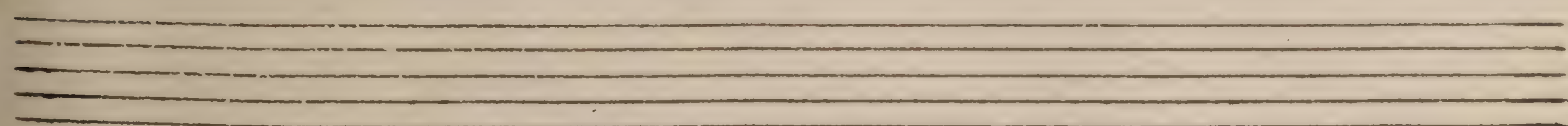


que la puissante



que la puissante Cybele nous rende a iamais heureux





On reprend le Choeur cy devant Que devant vous Tout s'abaisse et Tout Tremble page 76 · qui finit l'acte 1.

Fin Du Troisieme

Fin Du Second acte

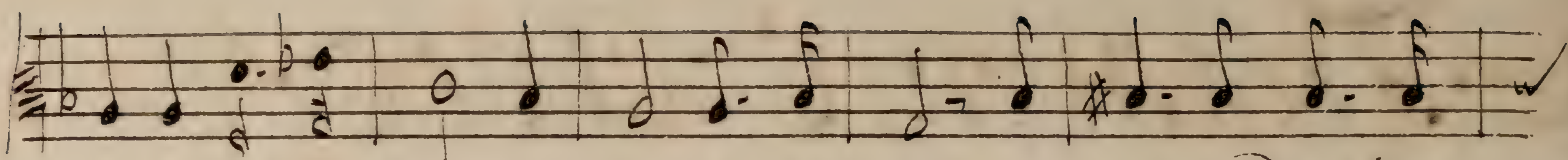
Troisieme Acte

Scene Premiere

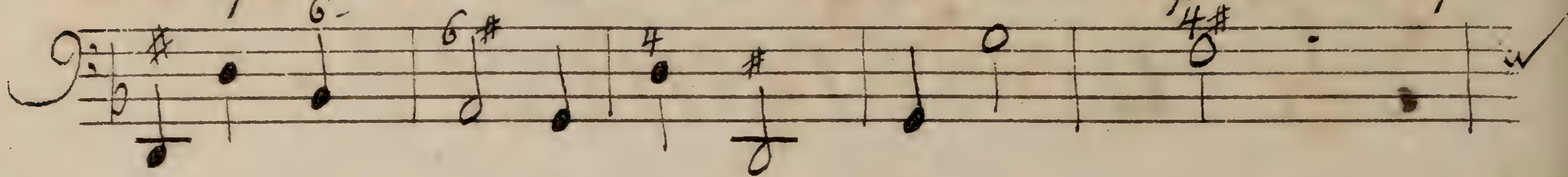
Ritournelle

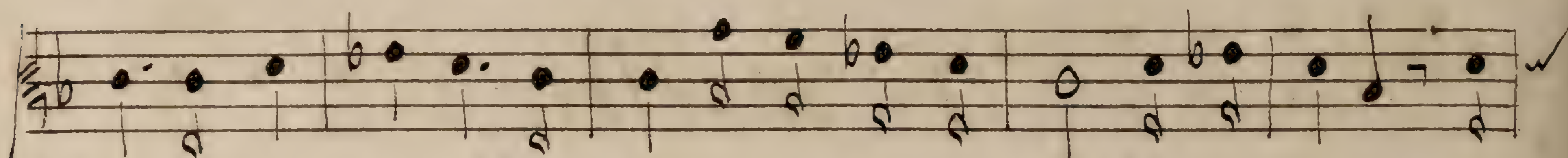
Atys seul

Que servent les faveurs que nous fait la for-



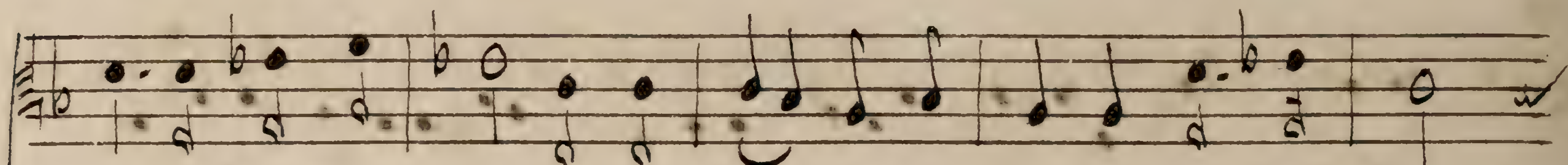
tune quand l'amour nous rend malheureux ie perds l'unique



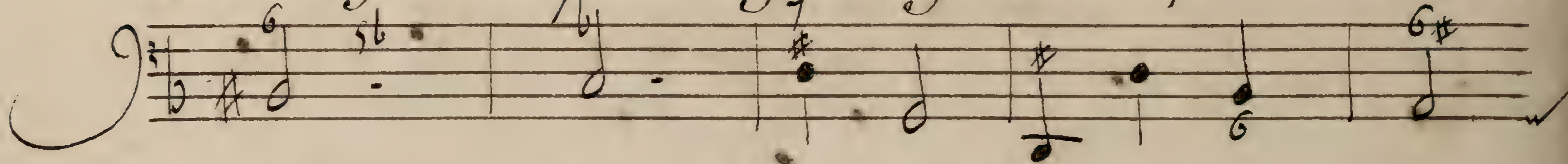


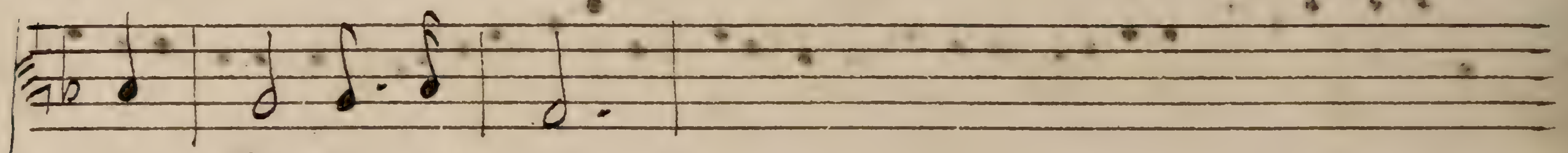
bien qui peut combler mes voeux et tout autre bien m'importune q





Seruent les faueurs que nous fait la fortune quand l'amour

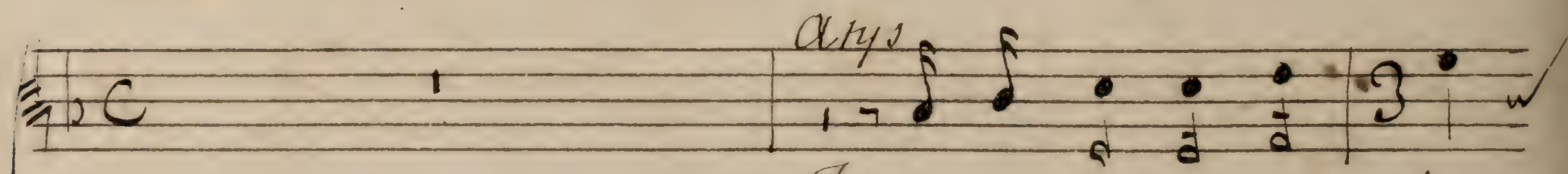




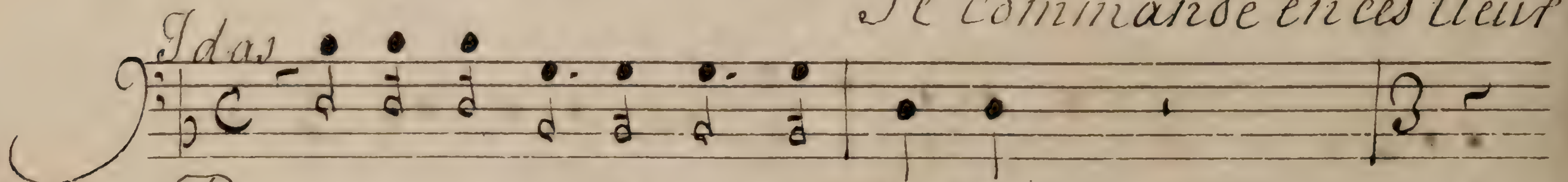
nous rend malheureux



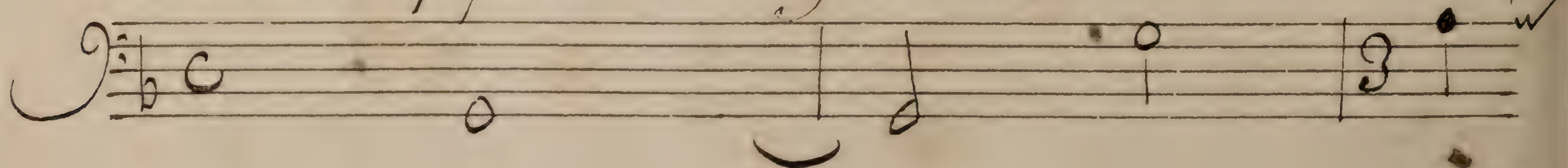
Scene 2e. Atys Doris Idas



Je commande en ces lieux



Peut on icy parler sans feindre



doris

vous ny deuez rien Craindre Mon frere est vostre amy

fiez vous a ma soeur Vous deuez auec moy parta-

ger mon bonheur Nous venons partager vos mortelles al-

Nous venons partager vos mortelles al-

larmes Sangaride les yeux en larmes nous vient douurir son Coeur

larmes Sangaride les yeux en larmes nous vient douurir son Coeur

lheure aproche ou lhymen voudra quelle se liure au pou-

uoir d'un heureux espoux Elle ne peut viure pour vn autre

Elle ne peut viure pour vn autre

que Pour vous qui peut la degager du deuoir qui la

Elle veut elle mesme aux pieds de la De

presse Elle veut elle mesme aux pieds de la De

esse declarer hautement vos Secretes amours Cy

esse declarer hautement vos Secretes amours

bele pour moy s'interesse j'ose tout esperer de son di-

vin secours mais quoy trahir le Roy tromper son esperence

de tant de biens receus est ce la recompen - se

Dans l'empire amoureux le devoir le devoir n'a point de puis-

Dans l'empire amoureux le devoir n'a point de Puis-

sance l'amour dispense les rivaux d'estre gene-

sance l'amour dispense les rivaux d'estre gene-

reux Il faut souuent pour deuenir heureux quil En couste vn —

reux Il faut souuent pour deuenir heureux quil en couste vn —

peu dinnocence Il faut souuent pour deuenir heureux quil en

peu dinnocence Il faut souuent pour deuenir heureux quil en

couste vn peu dinnocen — ce quil en couste vn peu dinno —

couste vn peu dinnocẽ — ce quil en couste vn peu dinno —

cen — ce

cen ce Je souhaite ie crains ie veux ie me repens —

verrez vous un Rival heureux a vos depens Je ne

verrez vous un Rival heureux a vos depens

En vain un-

puis me resoudre a cette violence En vain un-

En vain un-

coeur incertain de son choix met en balance mille fois l'a-

coeur incertain de son choix met en balance mille fois l'a-

coeur incertain de son choix met en balance mille fois l'a

mour et la reconnoissance l'amour toujours emporte la ba-

mour et la reconnoissance l'amour toujours emporte la ba-

mour et la reconnoissance l'amour touiours emporte la ba-

lance l'amour touiours emporte la ban- - ce

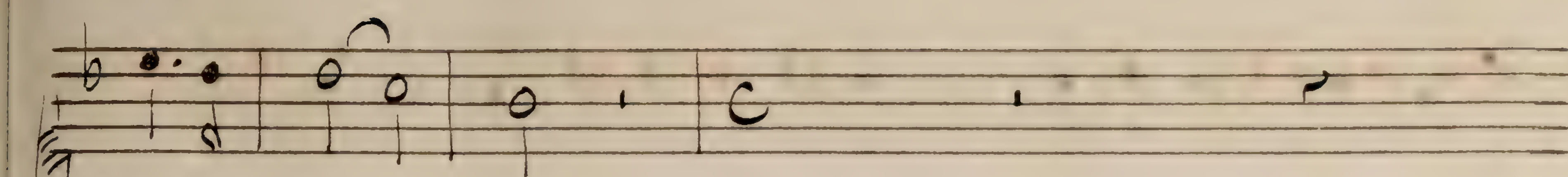
lance l'amour touiours emporte la balan - ce

lance l'amour touiours emporte la balance l'amour tou-

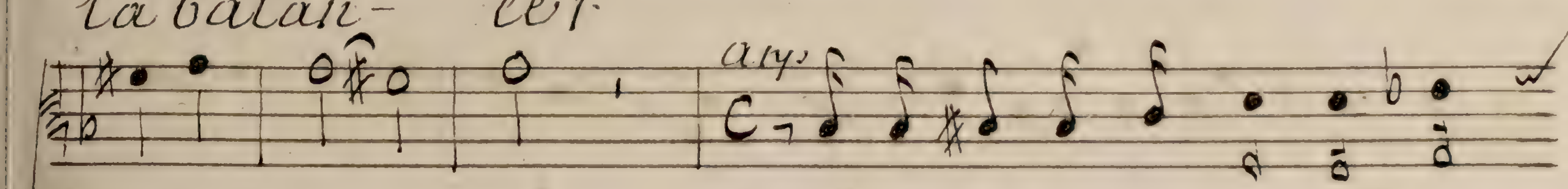
L'amour l'amour toujours emporte-

L'amour l'amour toujours emporte-

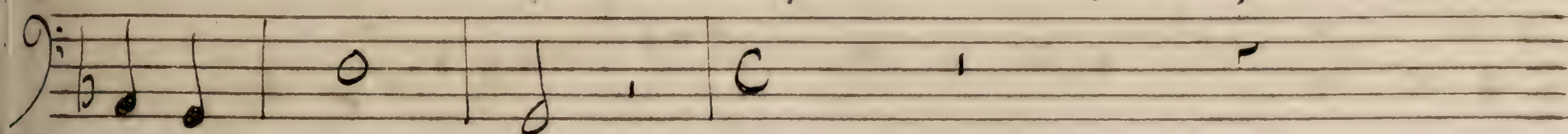
iours emporte la balance l'amour touiours emporte-



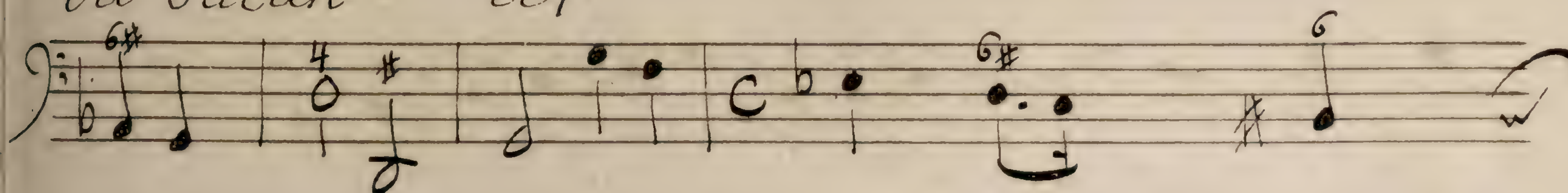
la balan- cer

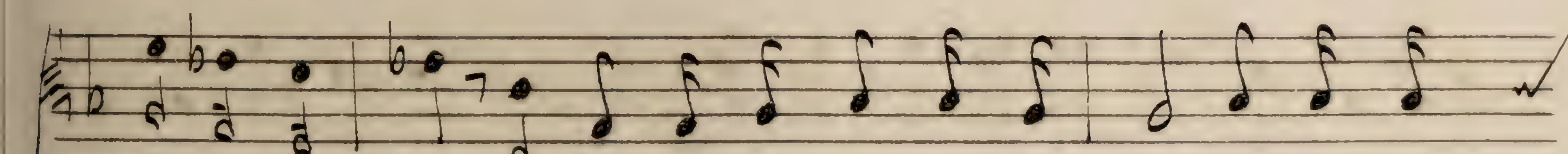


la balan- ce Le plus iuste party cède En-

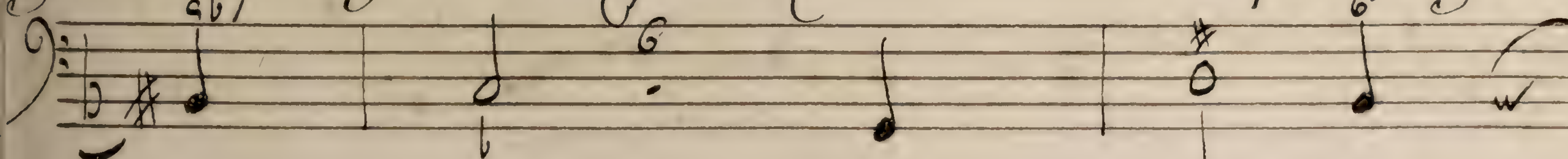


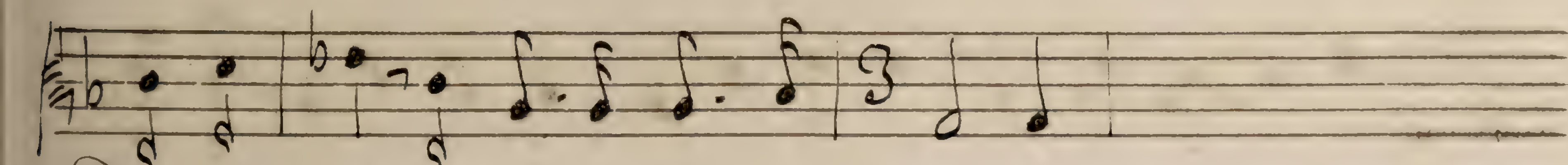
la balan- cer



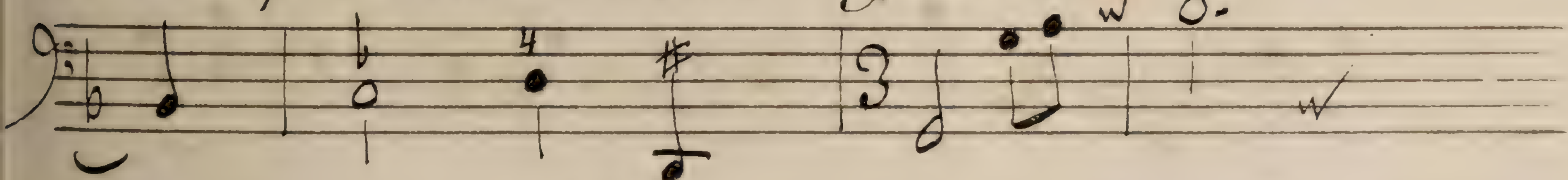


fin au plus fort allez prenez soin de mon sort que Sanga-

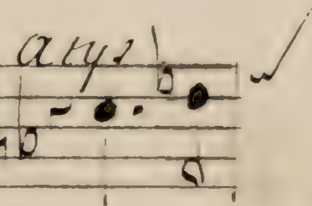




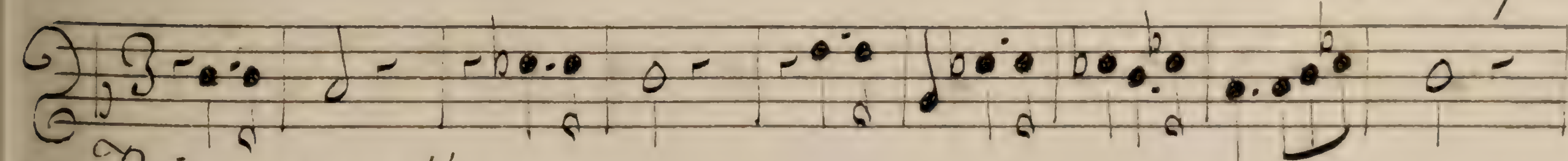
ride icy se rende en dili- gence



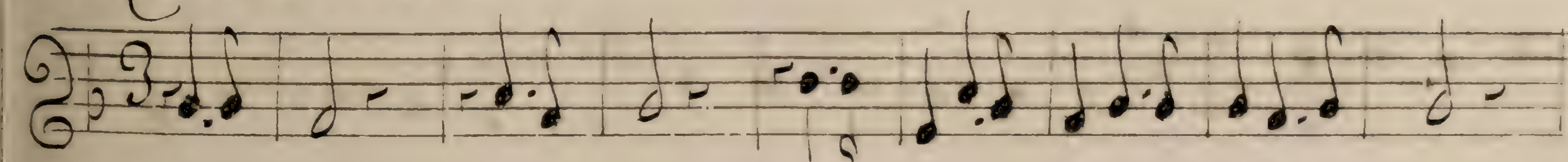
Scene 3e Ritournelle

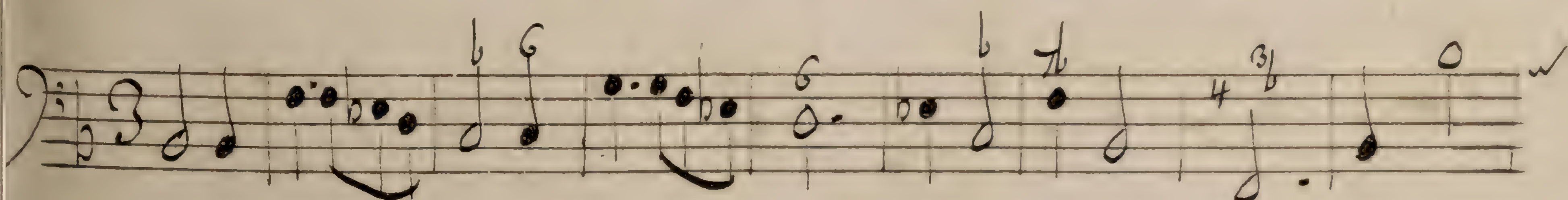


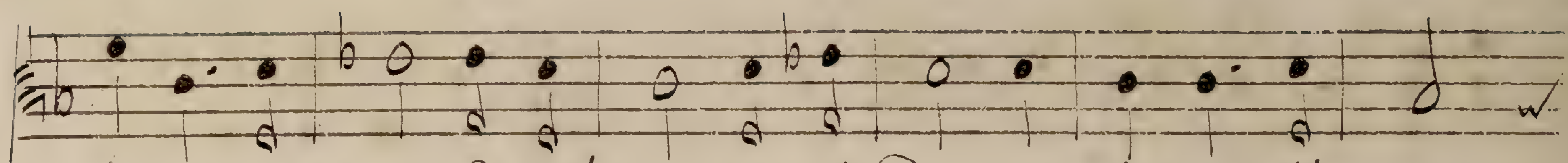
Nous pou-



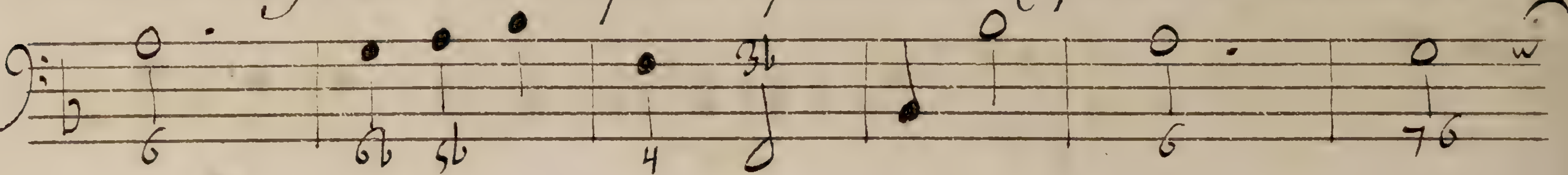
Ritournelle

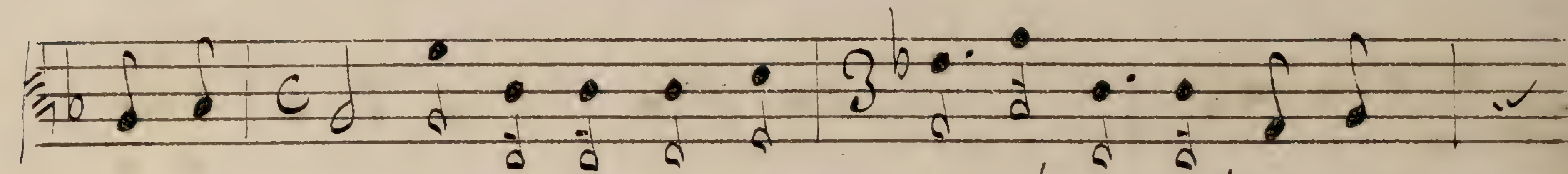




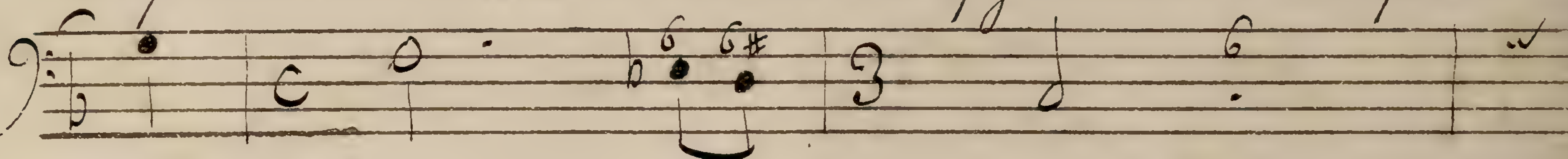


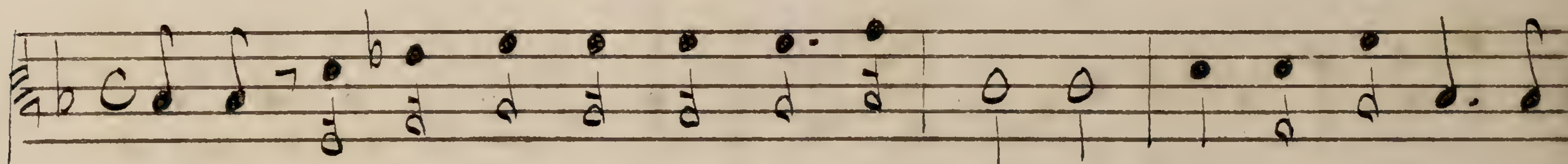
uons nous flatter de l'espoir le plus doux Cybele et l'amour -



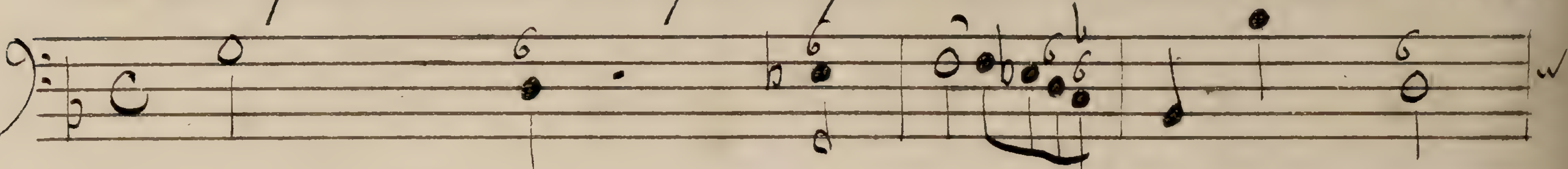


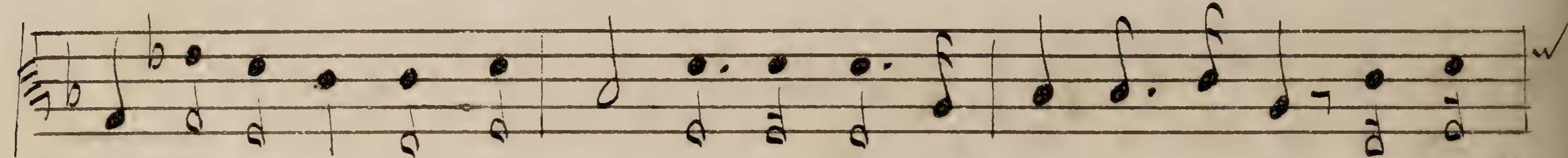
sont pour nous mais du devoir trahy j'entens la voix pres -



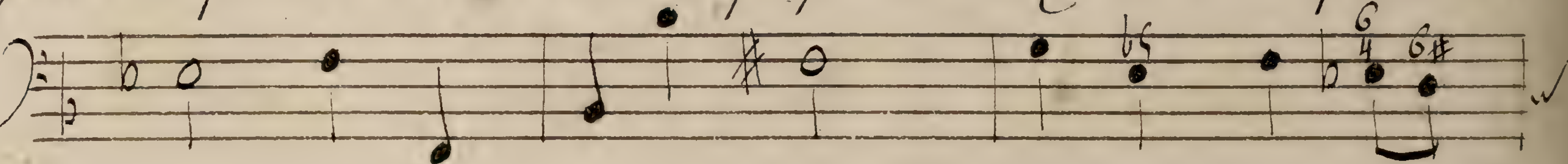


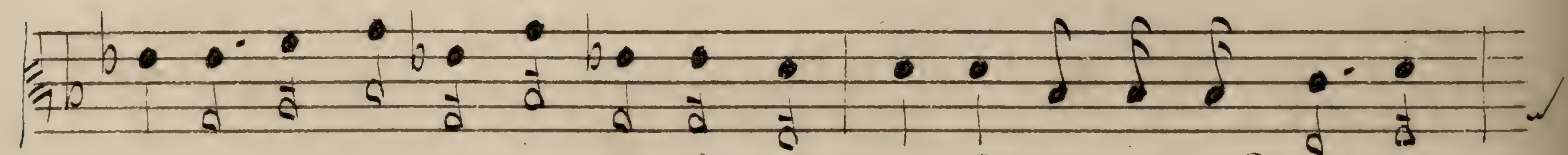
sante qui m'accuse et qui m'epouuante laisse mon coeur en -
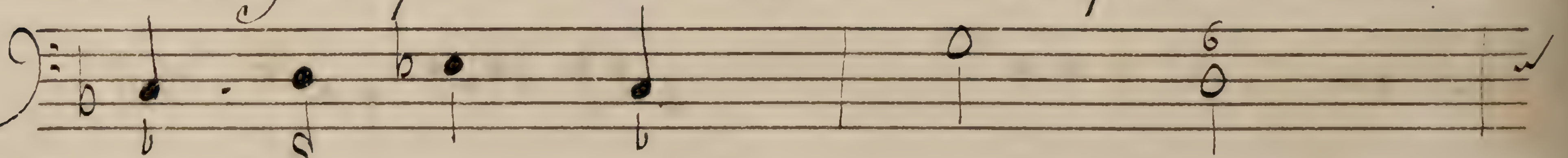




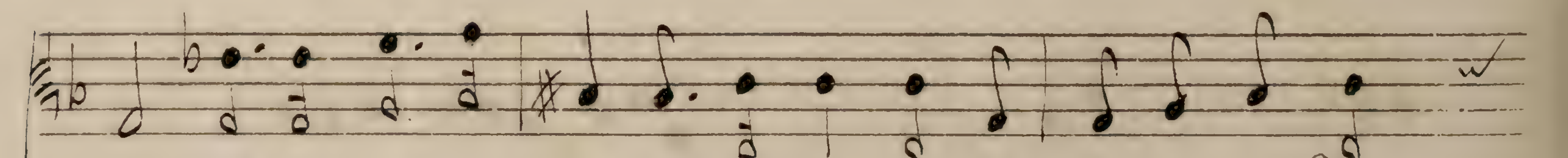
pair impuissante vertu n'ay ie point assez combatu quand l'a -



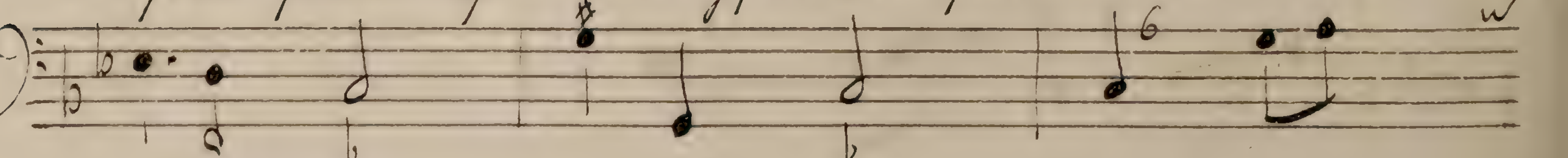


mour malgré toy me contraint a me rendre que me demendes -





tu puis que tu ne peut me deffendre que me sert il d'en -

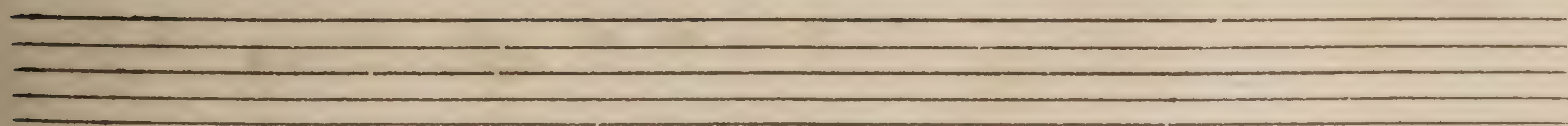


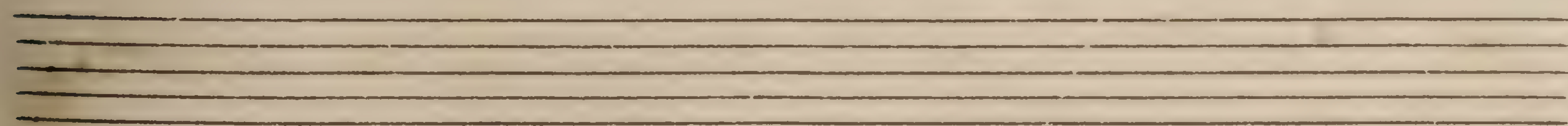
rendre les vains reproches que tu fais Impuissante vertu -

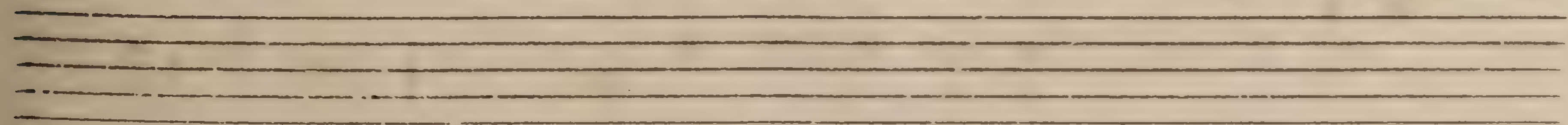
laisse mon Coeur en paix mais le sommeil vient me surprendre -

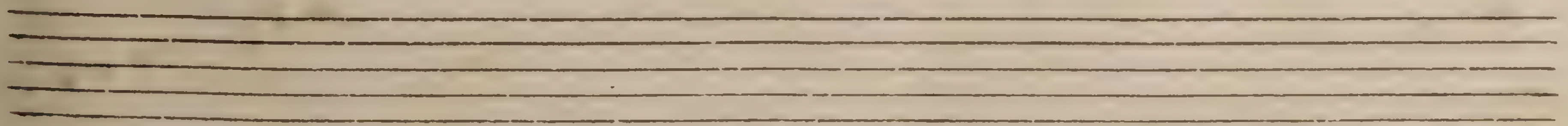
ie combats vainement sa charmante douceur il faut laisser sus-

pendre les troubles de mon Coeur.

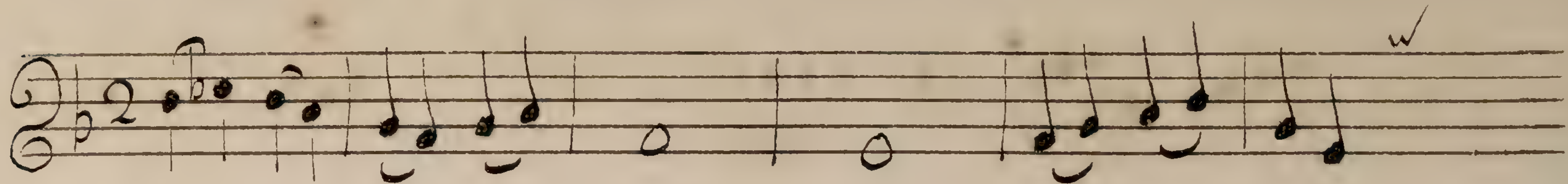
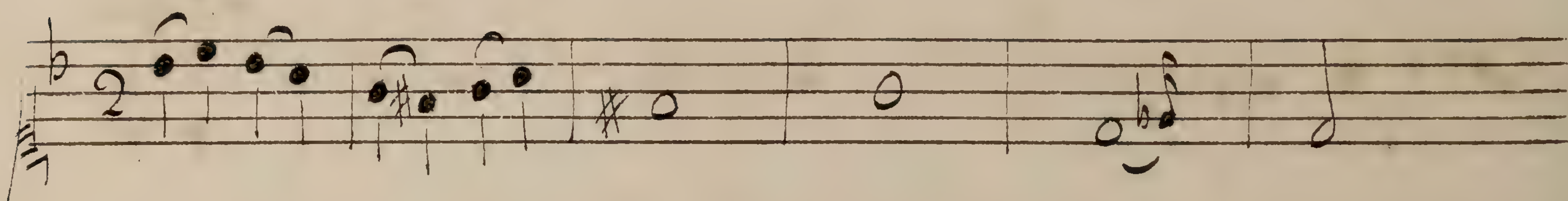
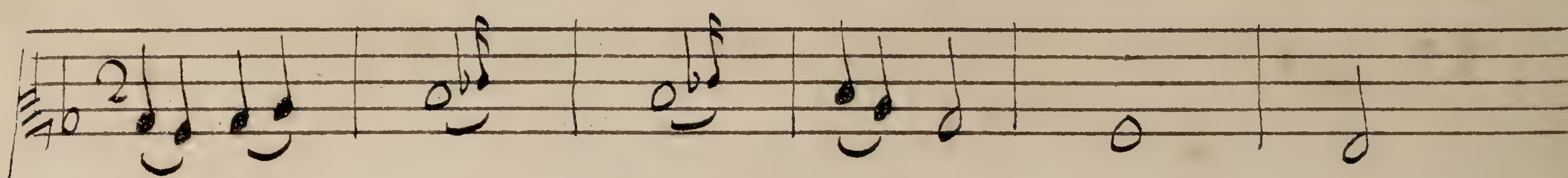
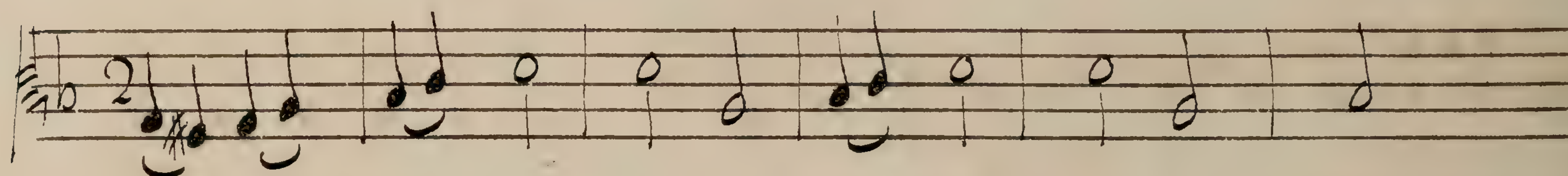
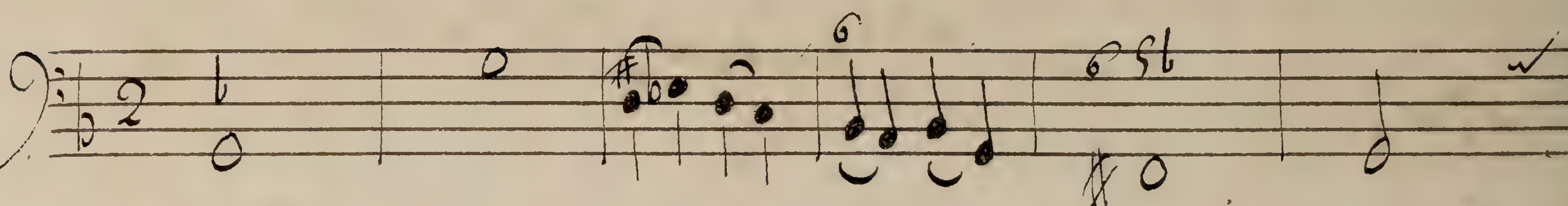
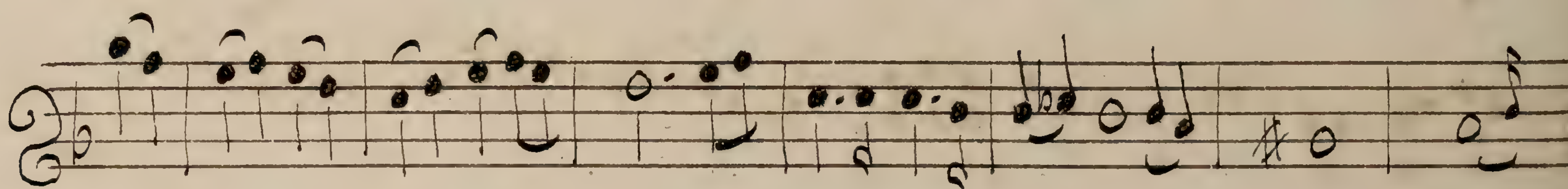
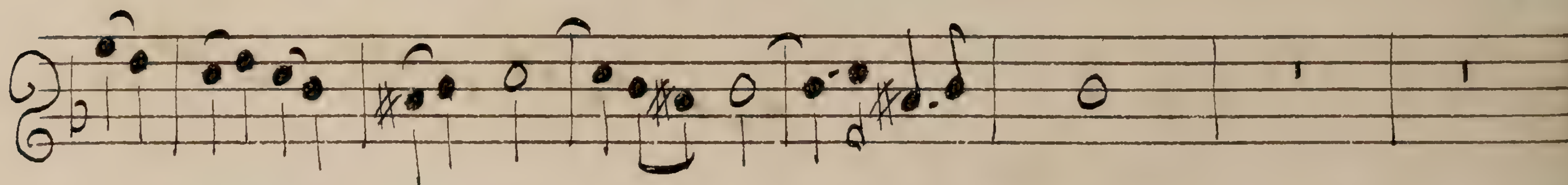
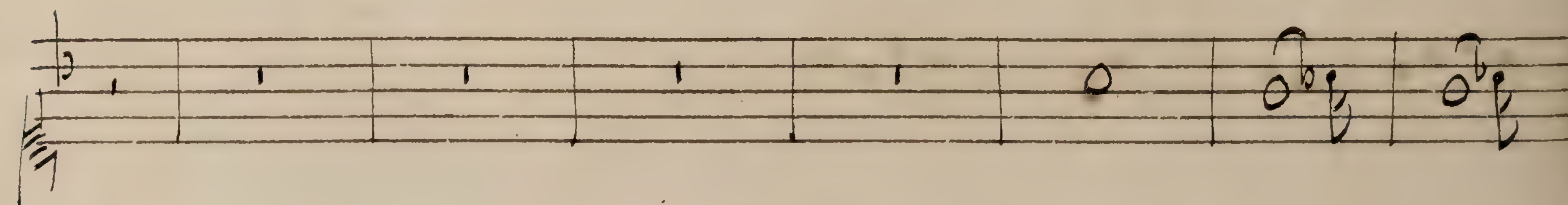
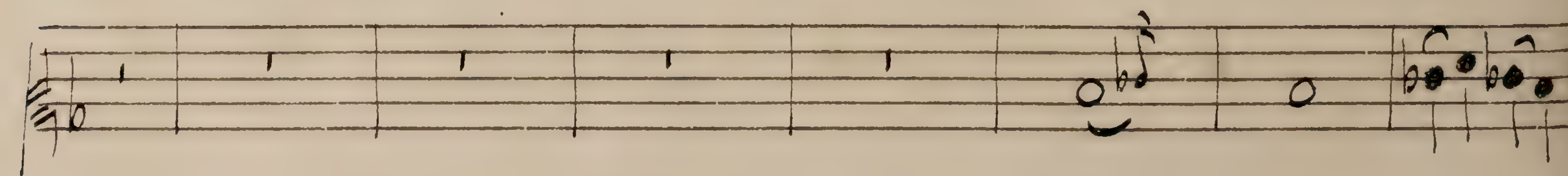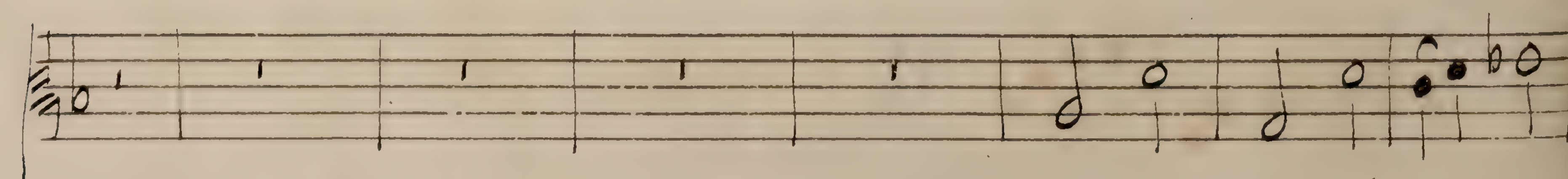


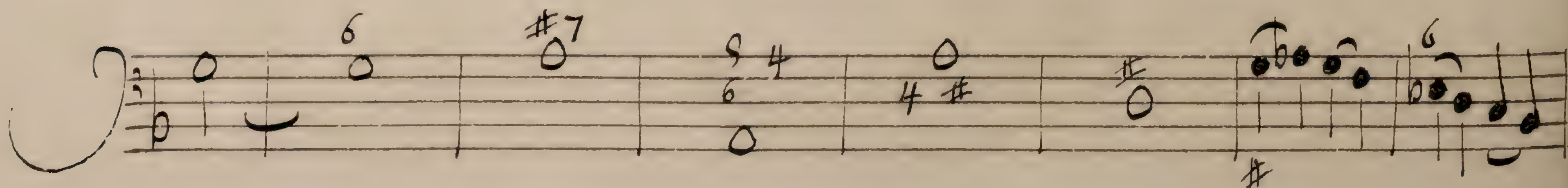


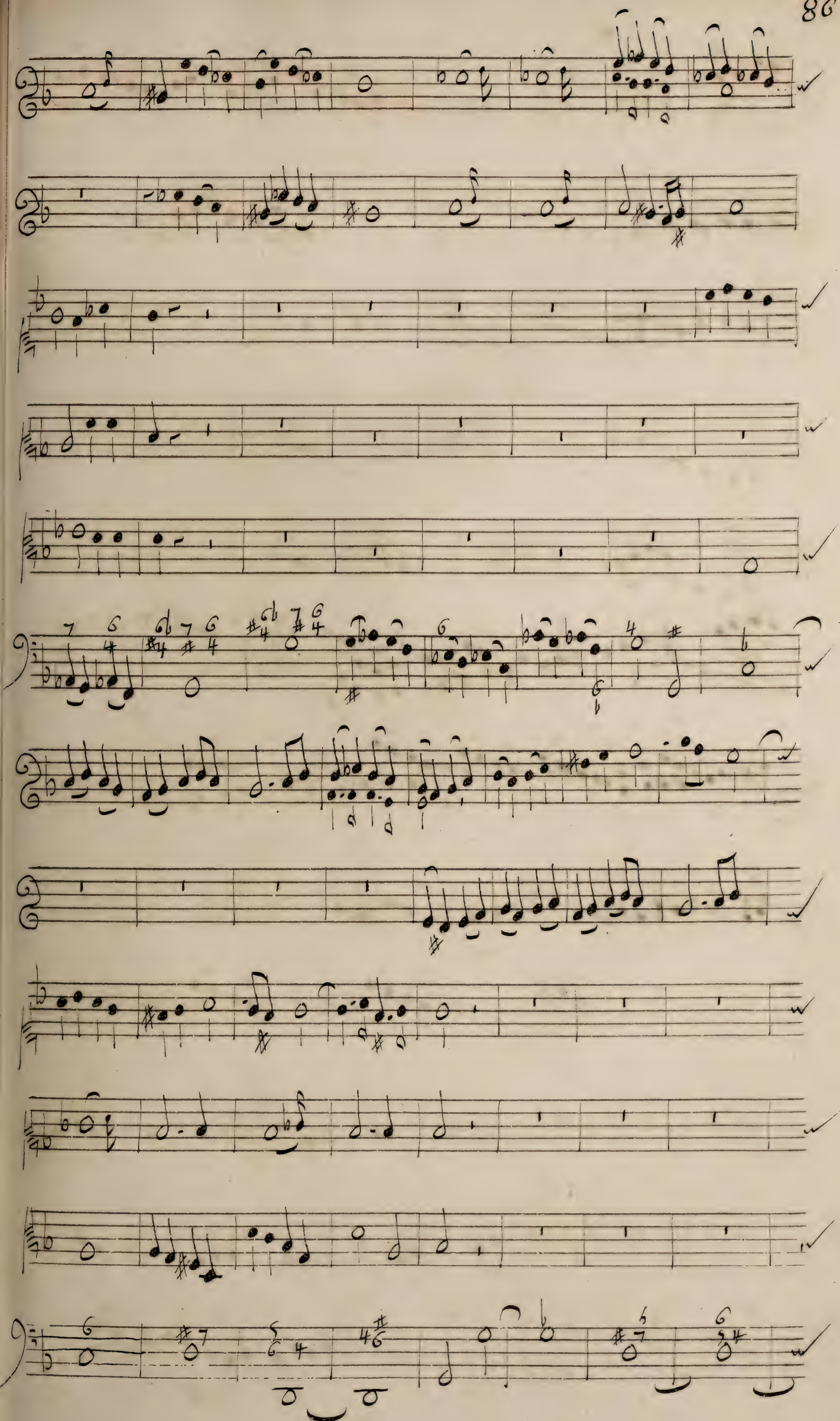


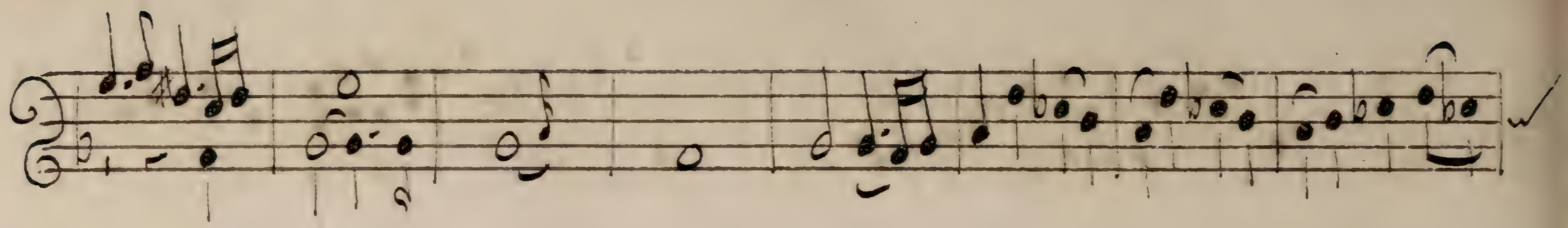


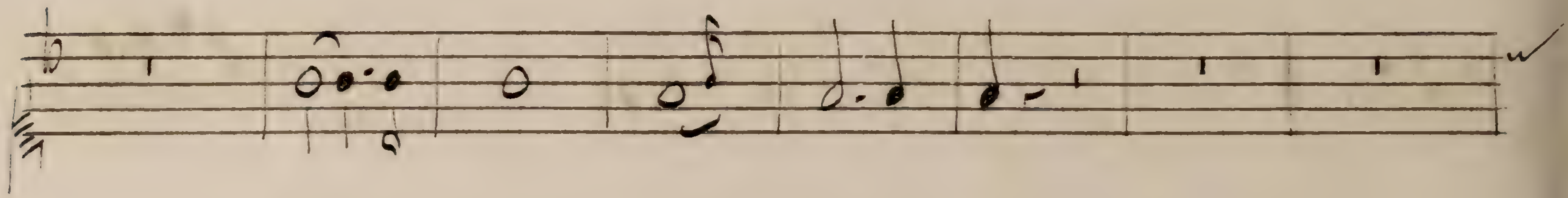
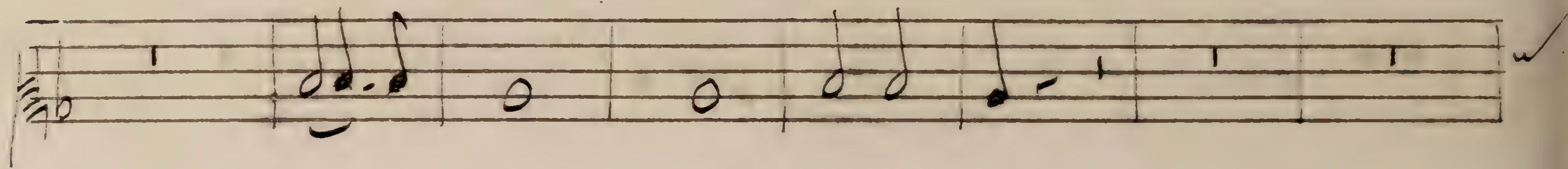
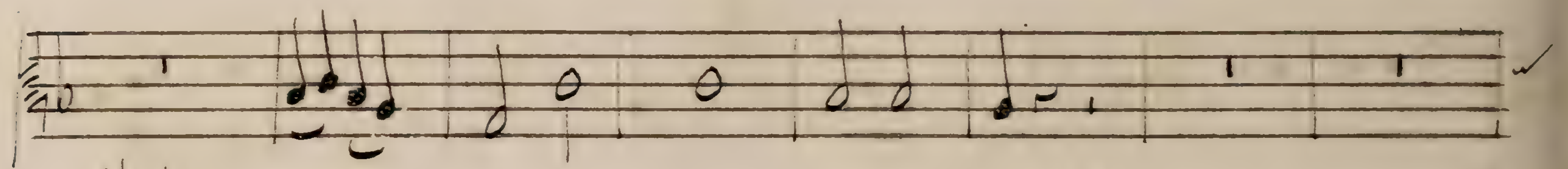
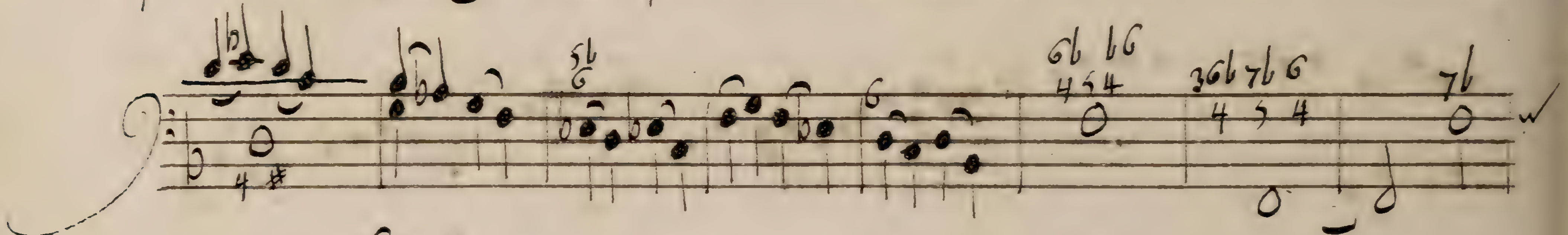
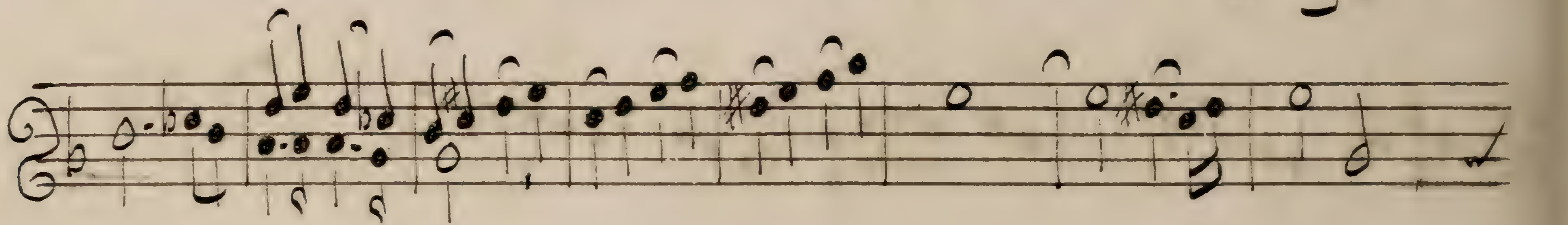
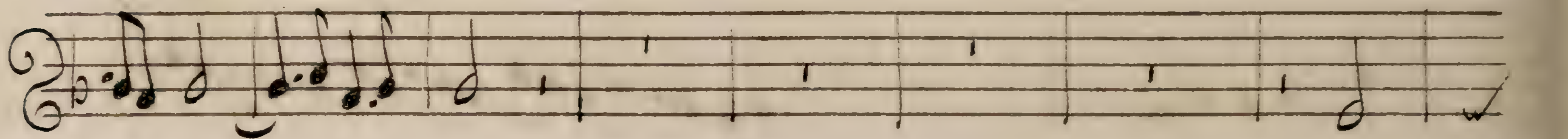
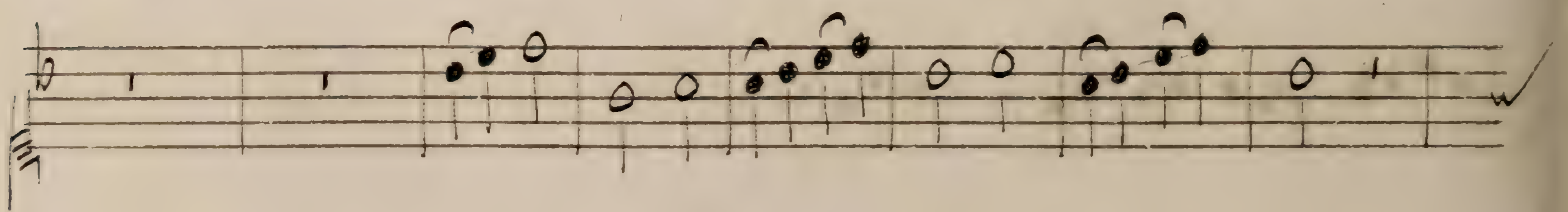
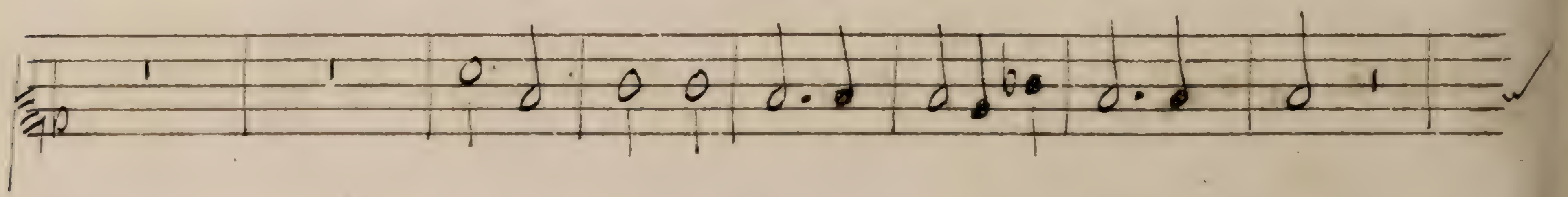
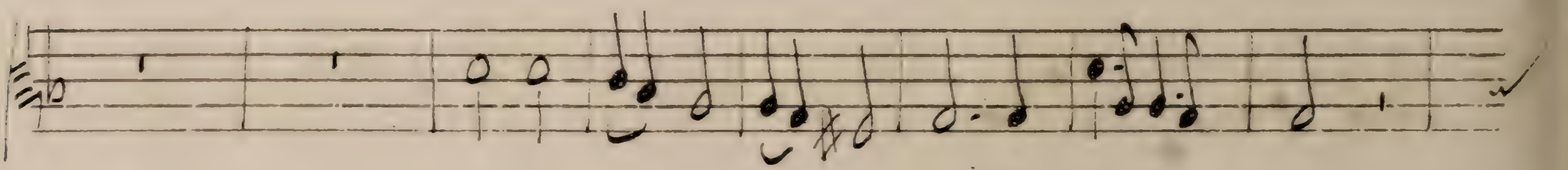
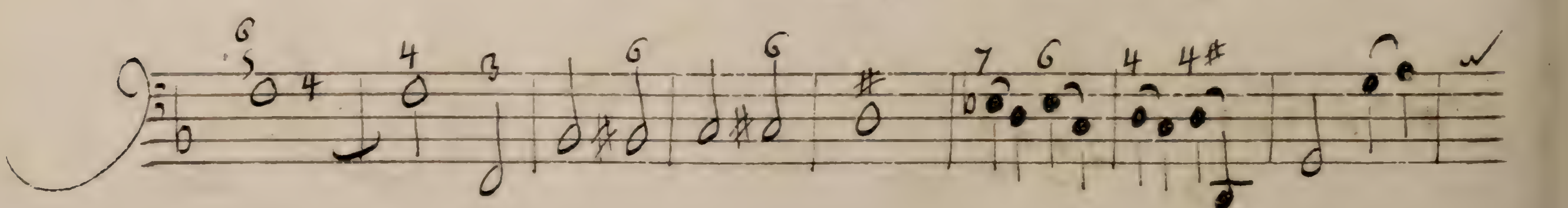
Scene 4e Le Sommeil

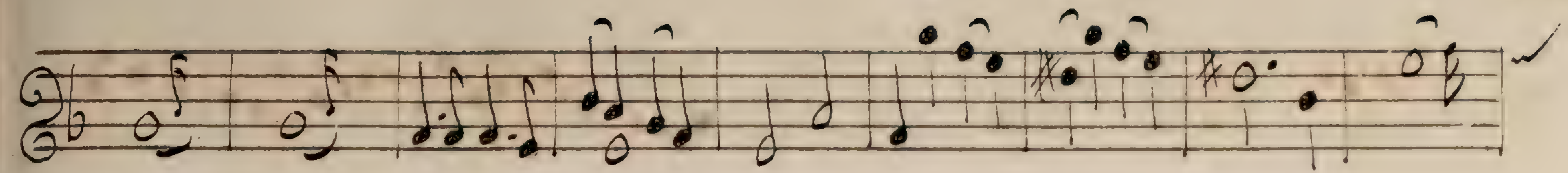












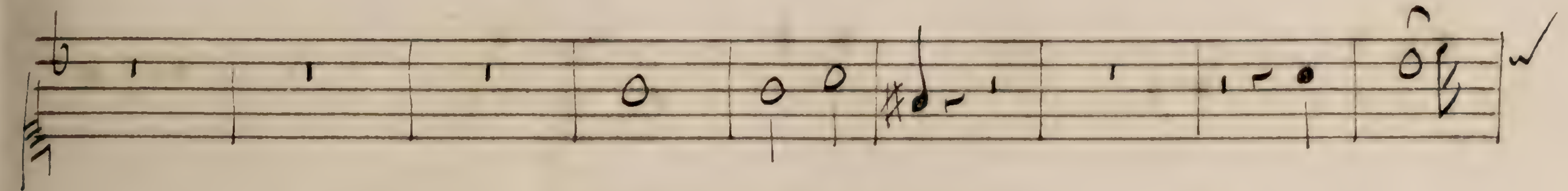


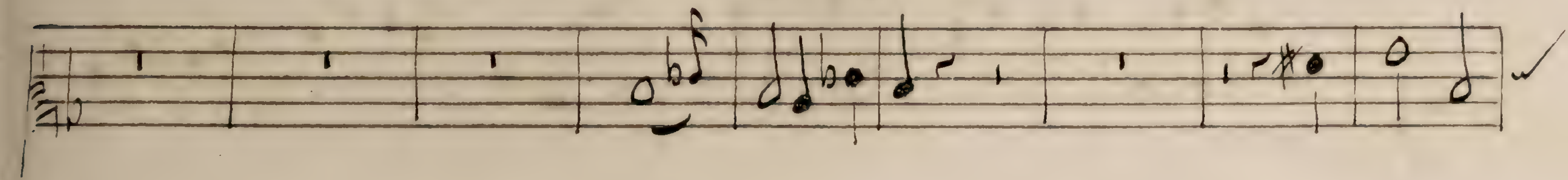


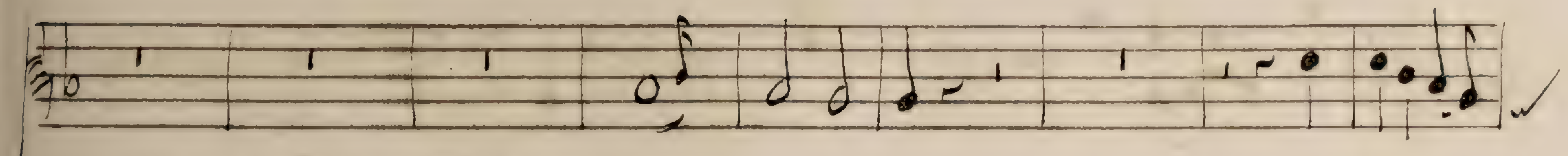











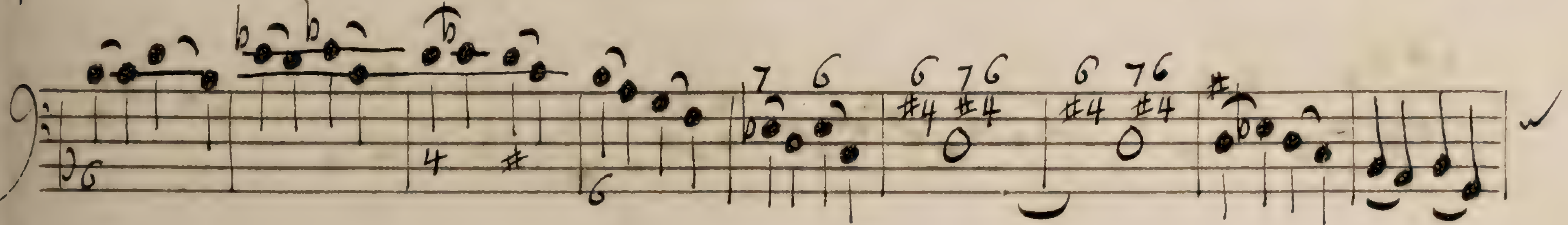


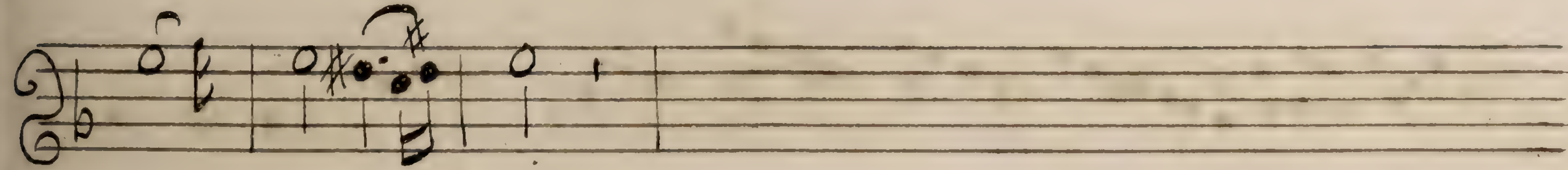




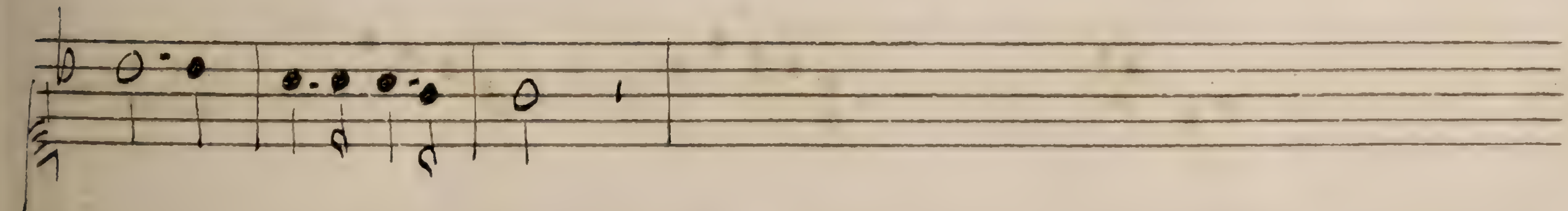


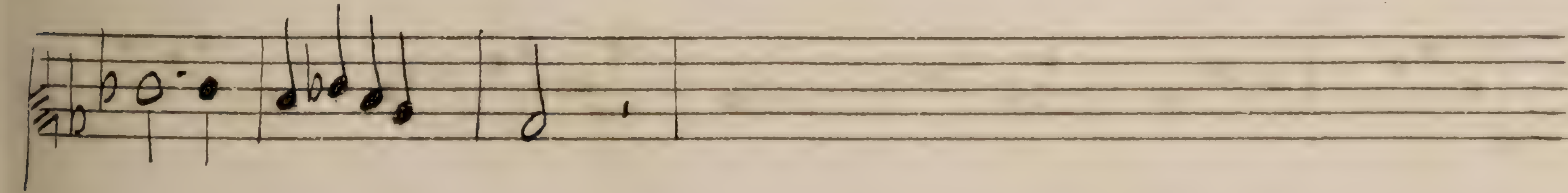




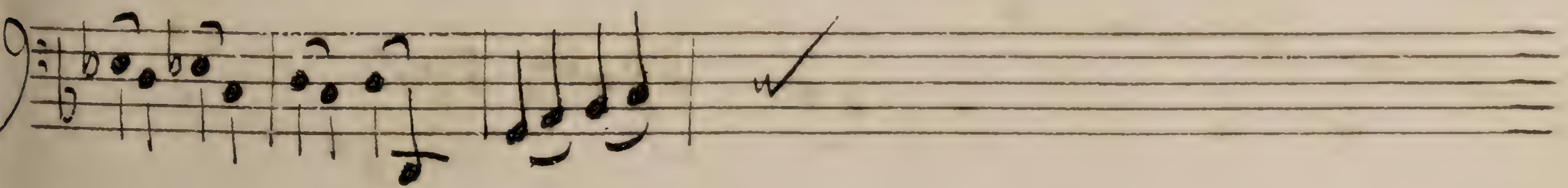


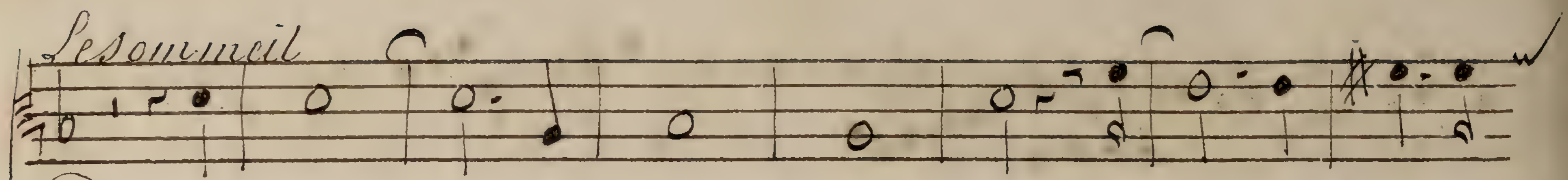
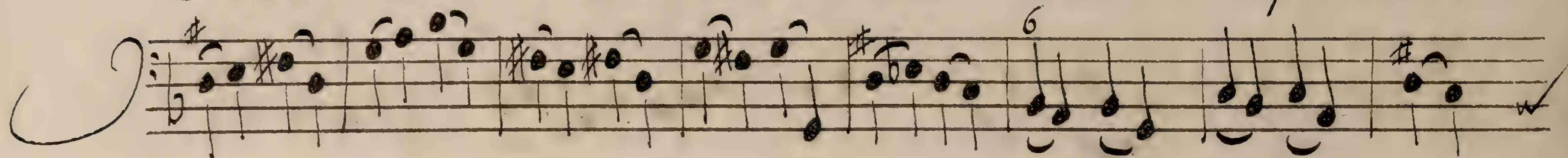
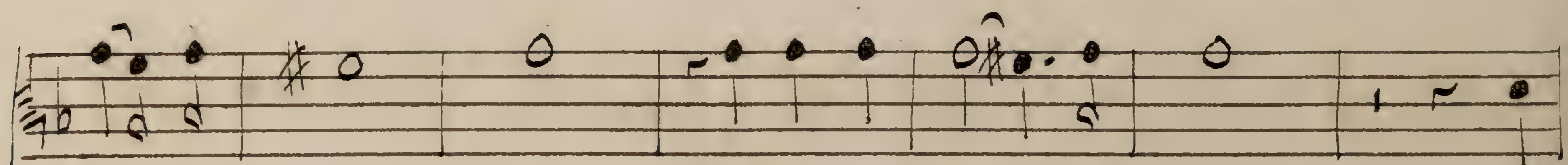
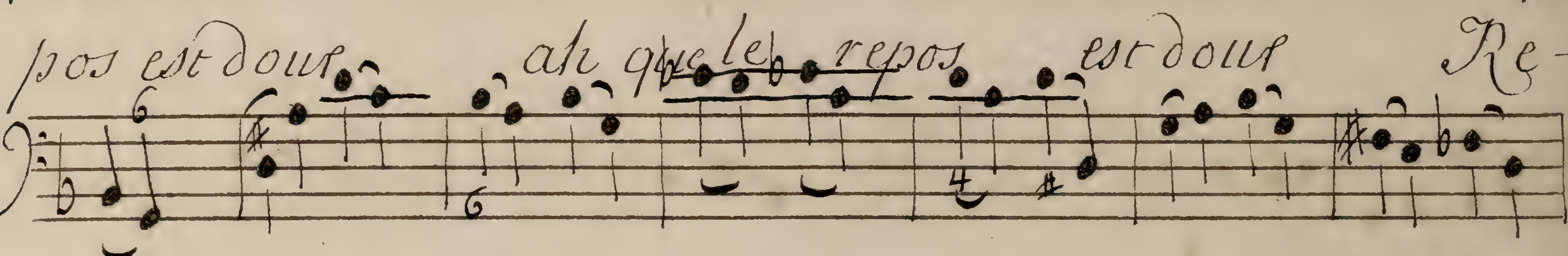
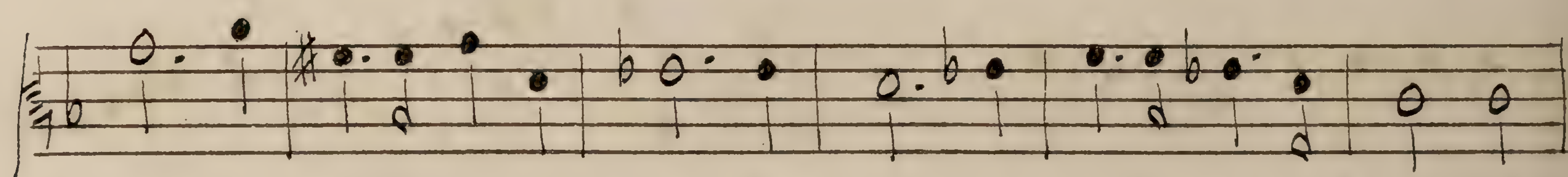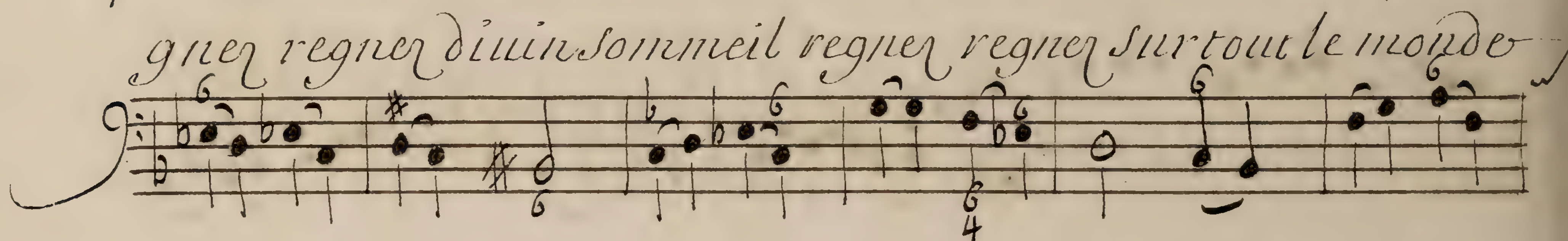


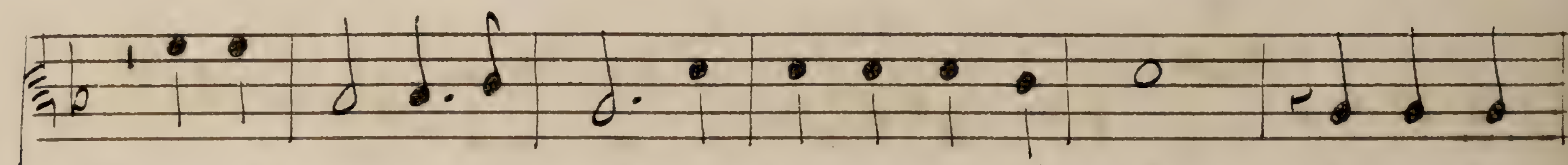
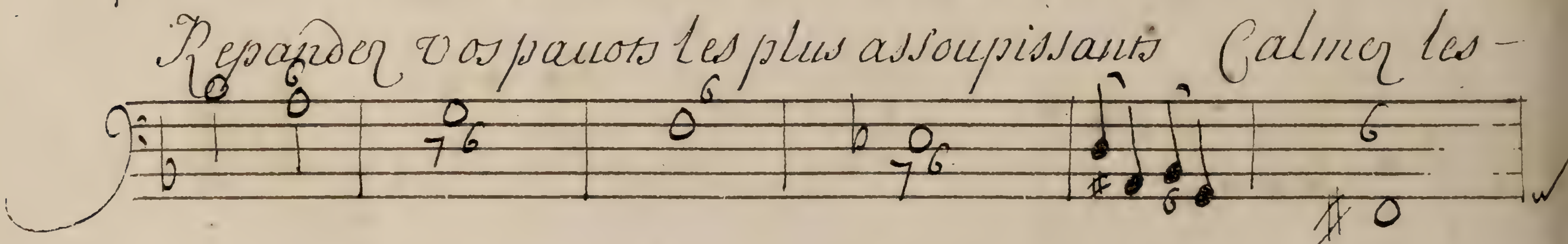
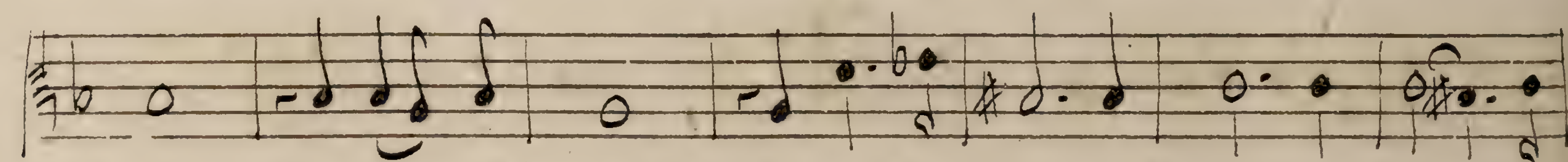
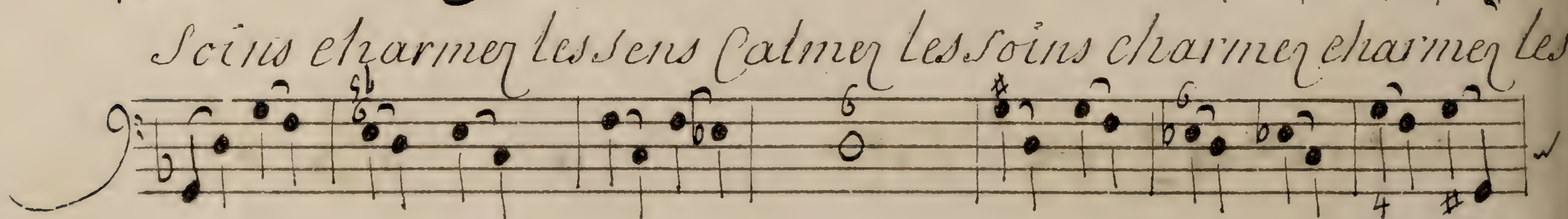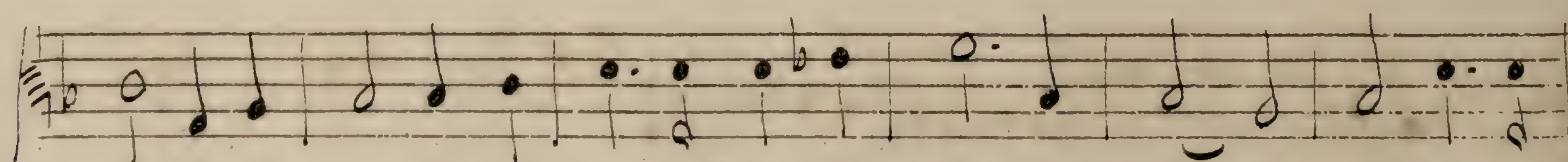


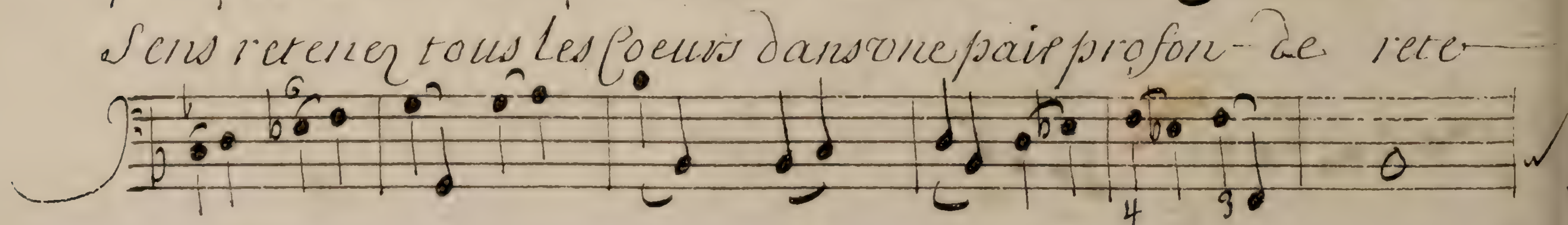







Le sommeil
Dormons dormons tous ah ah que le re-


pos est doux ah que le repos est doux Re-


gnez regnez divin sommeil regnez regnez sur tout le monde

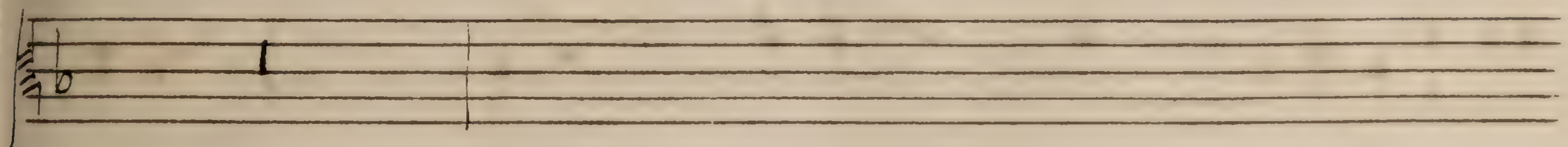

Repandez vos pavots les plus assoupissants Calmez les-


Soins charmez les sens Calmez les soins charmez charmez les


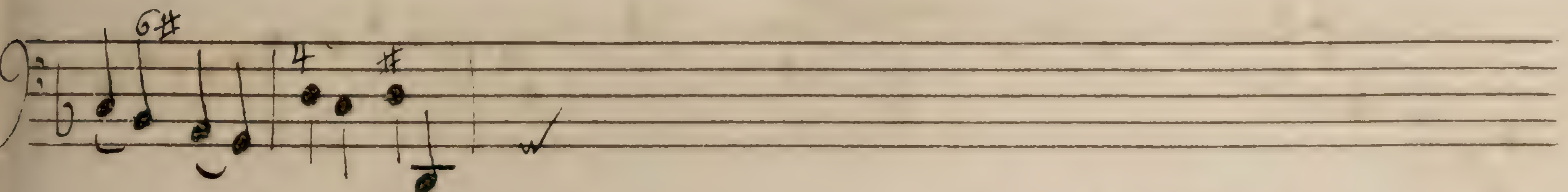
Sens retenez tous les Coeurs dans une paix profon- de rete-


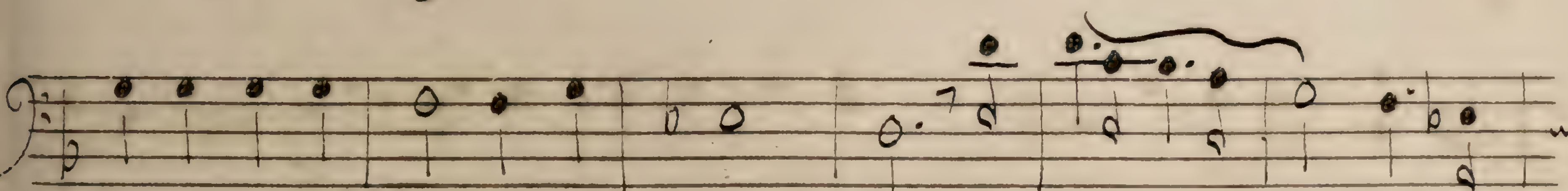


nez tous les Cœurs dans vne paix dans vne paix profon - de



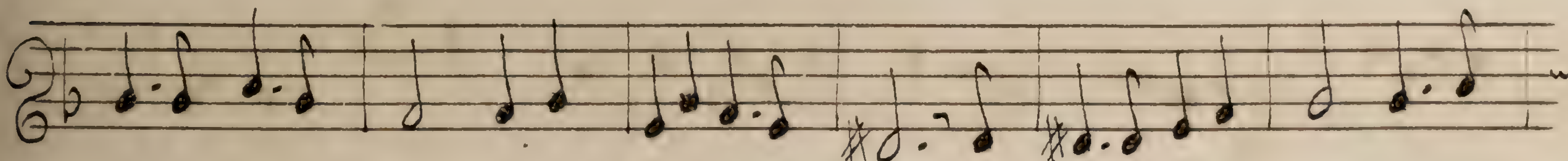


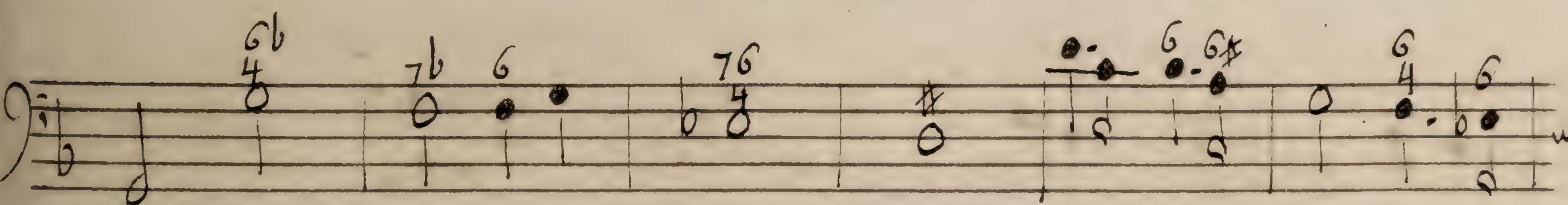


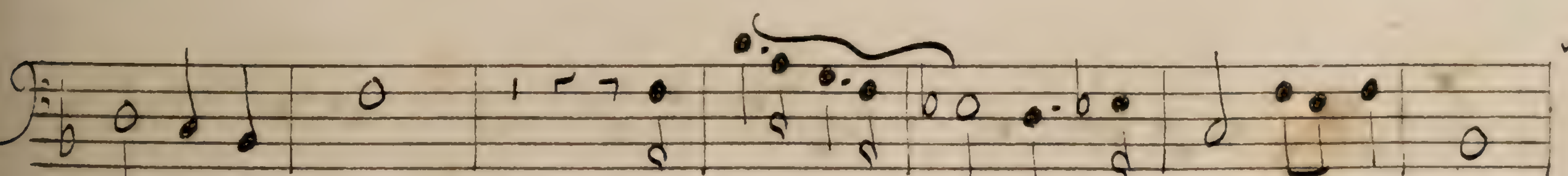


Ne vous faites point violen - ce Coulez - - murmu

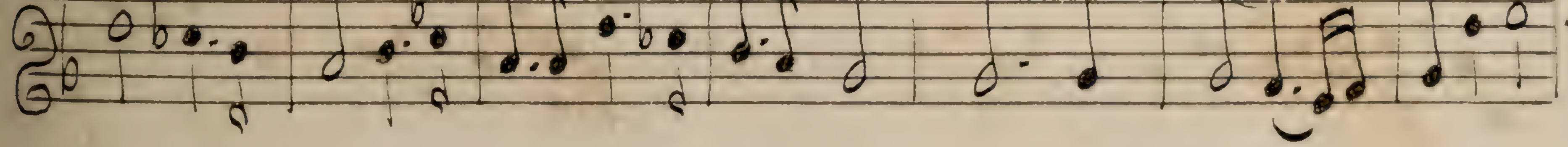


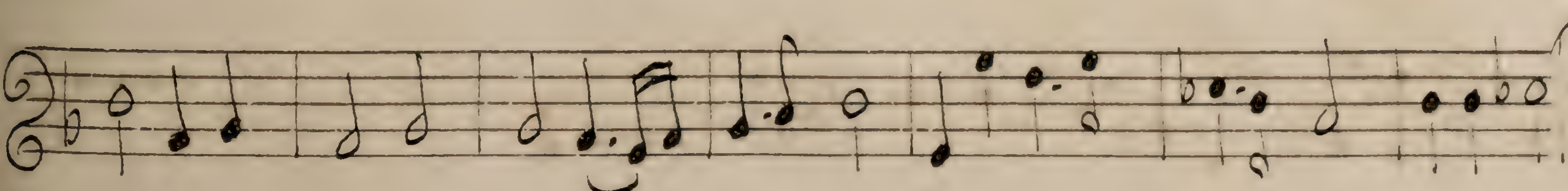


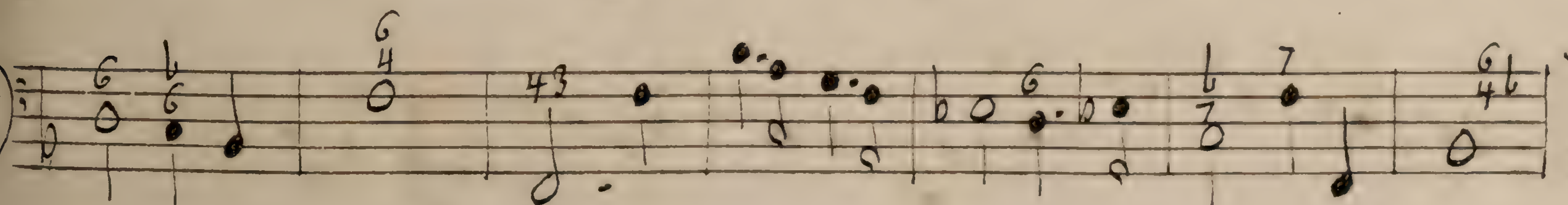


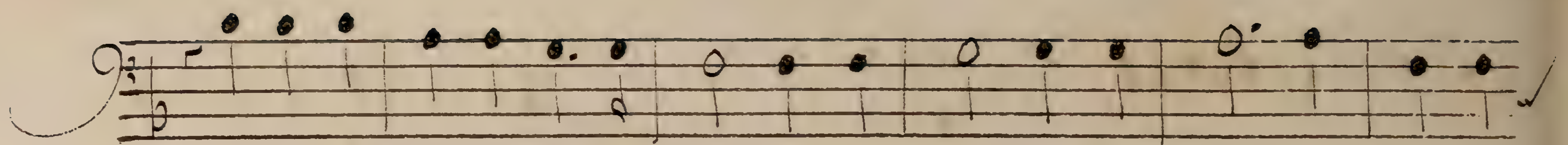


rez clairs ruisseaux Coulez - - murmurez clairs ruisseaux



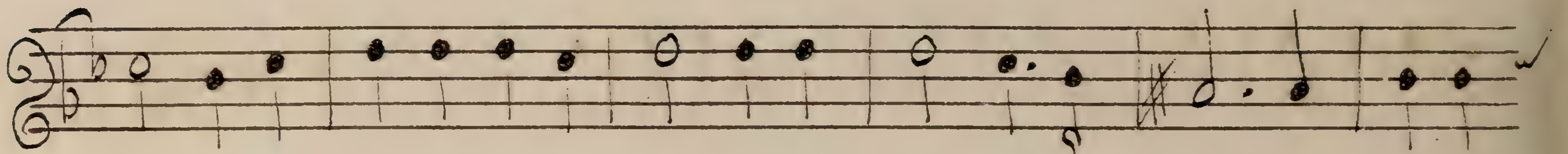


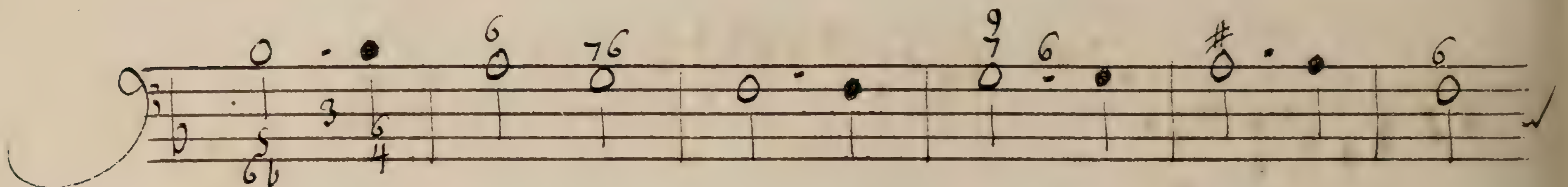


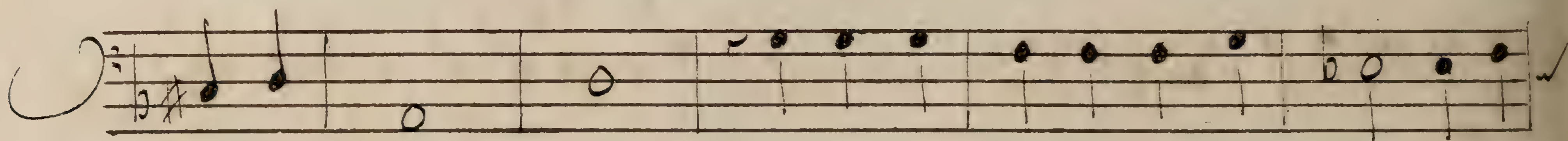


il n'est permis qu'au bruit des Eaux de troubler la douceur d'un si char-

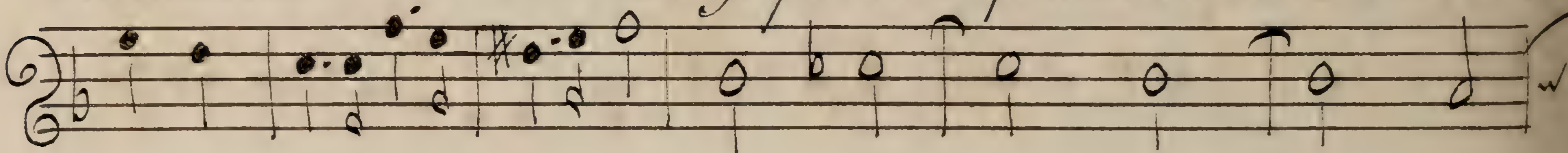


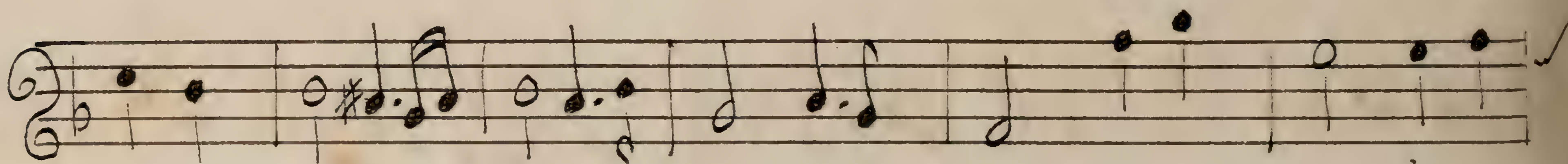


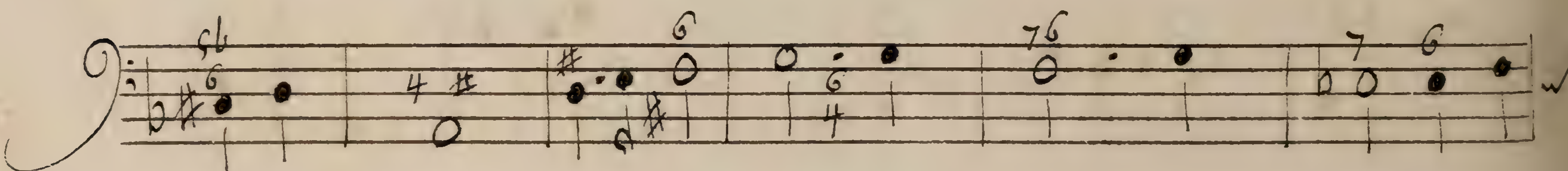


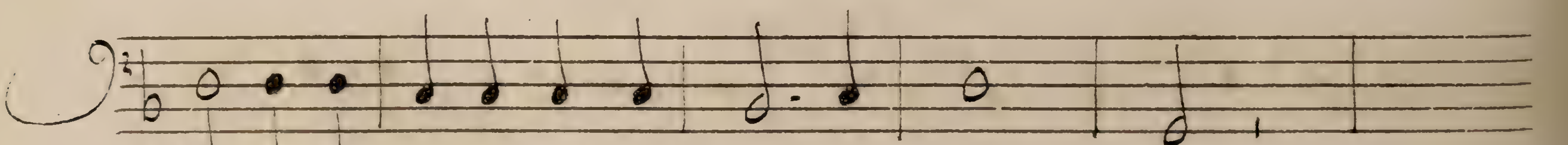


mant silen- - ce il n'est permis qu'au bruit des Eaux de trou

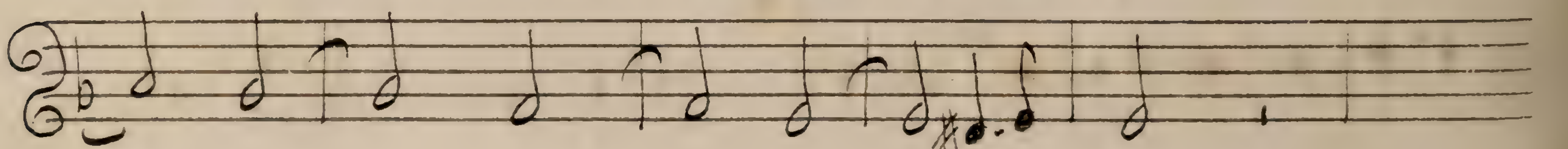


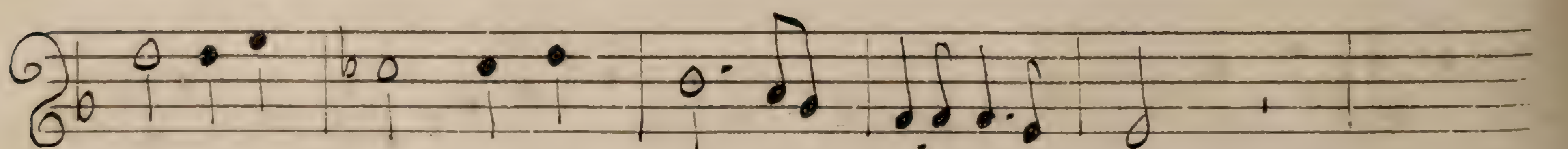


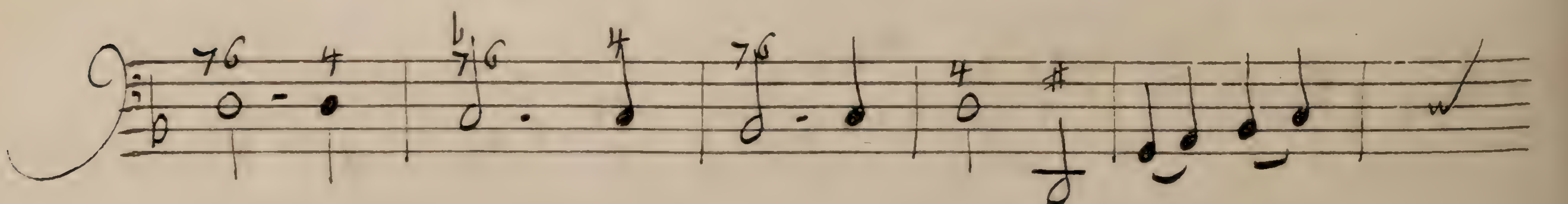


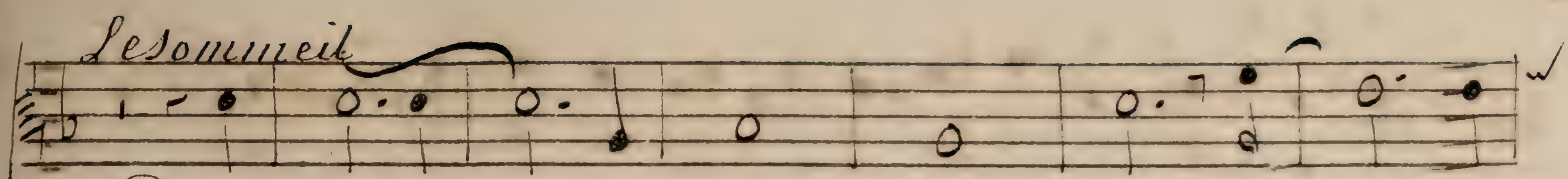


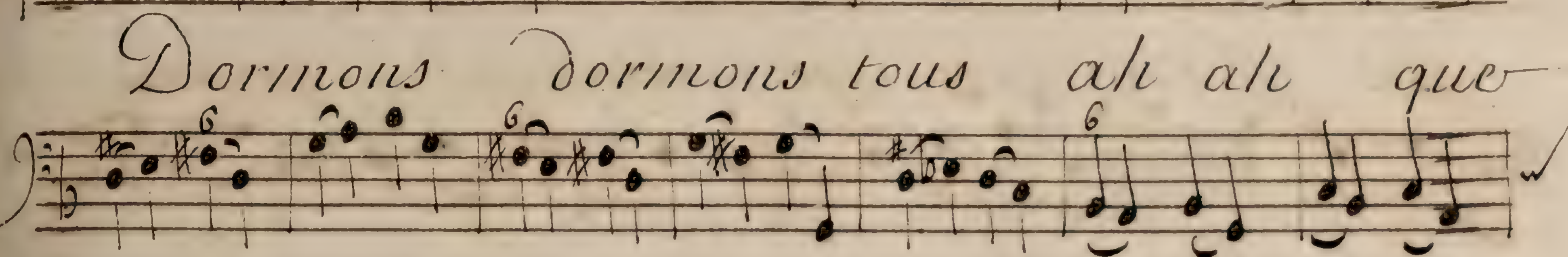
bler la douceur d'un si charmant silence.



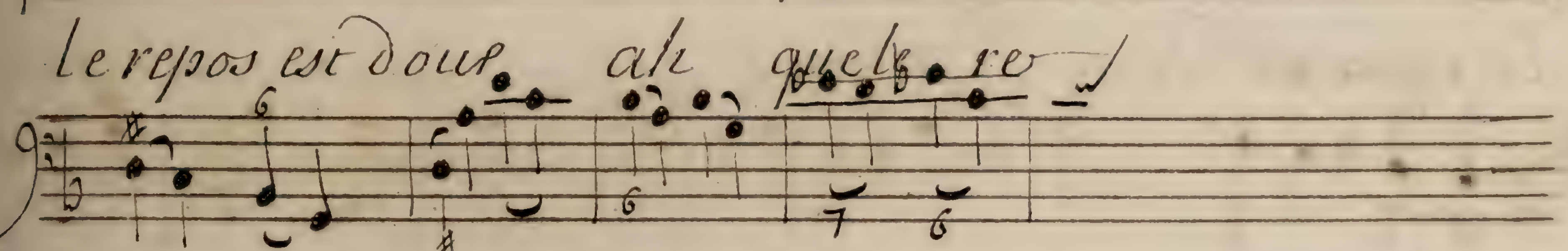


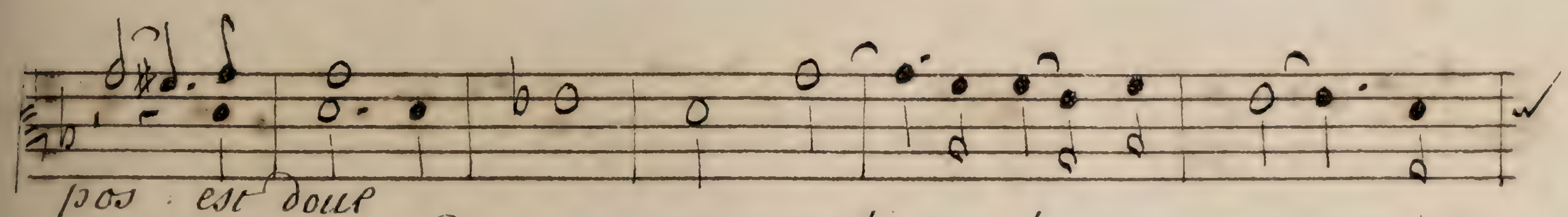


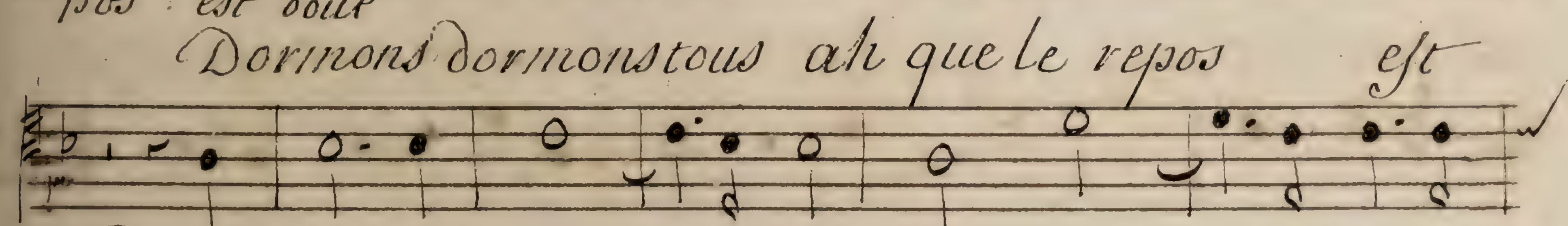

Le sommeil

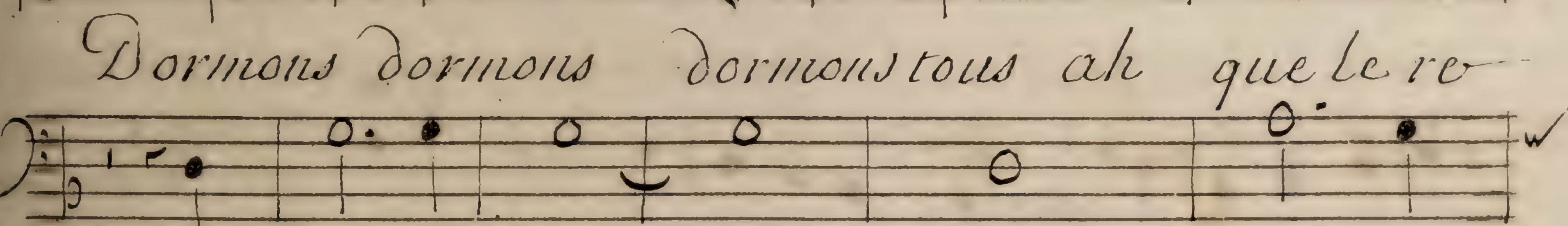

Dormons dormons tous ah ah que

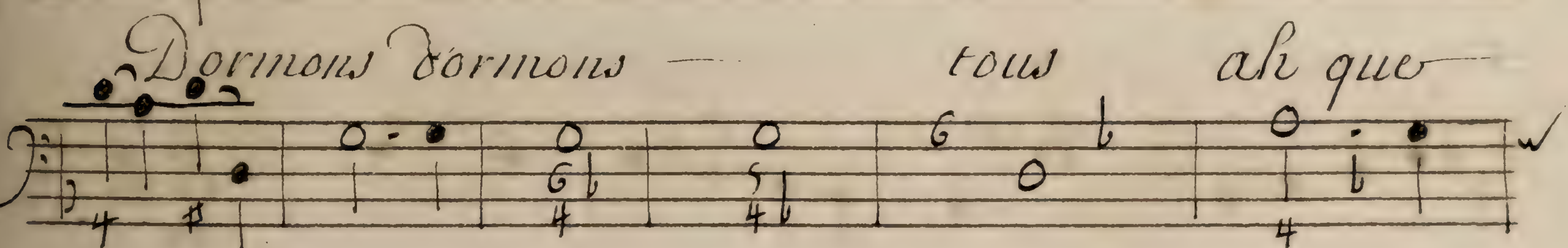


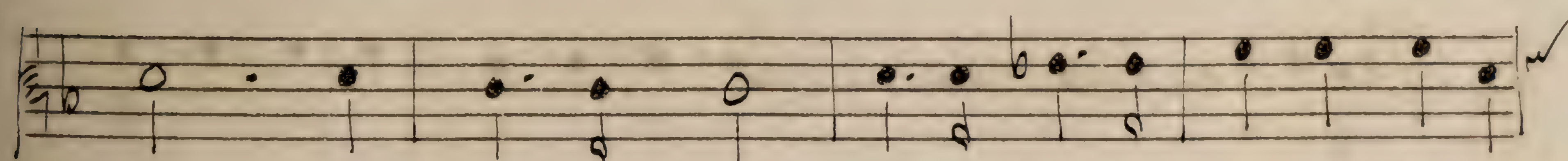

le repos est doux ah que le re

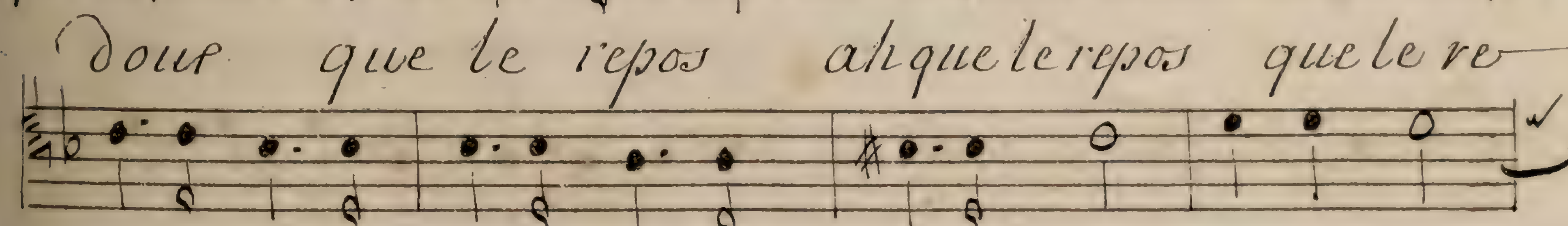

pos est doux

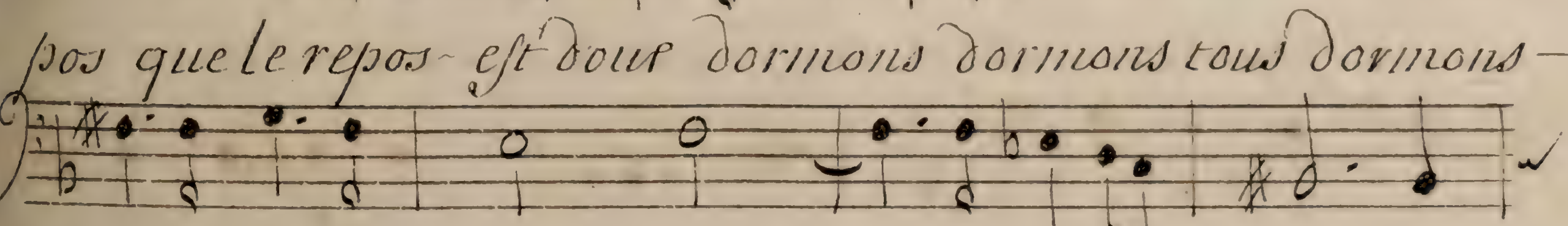

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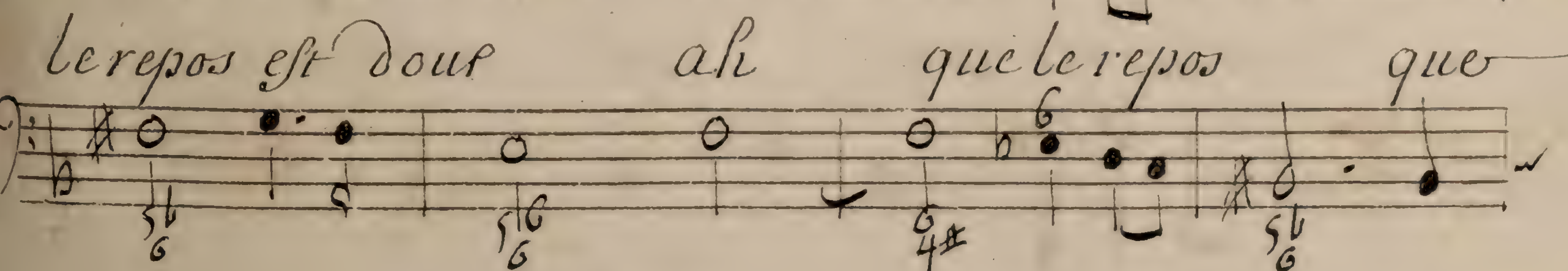

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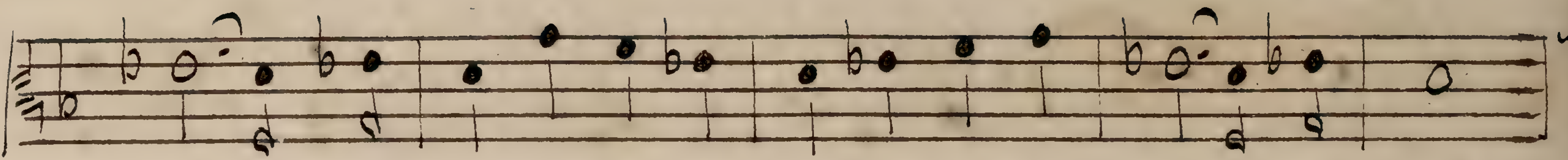

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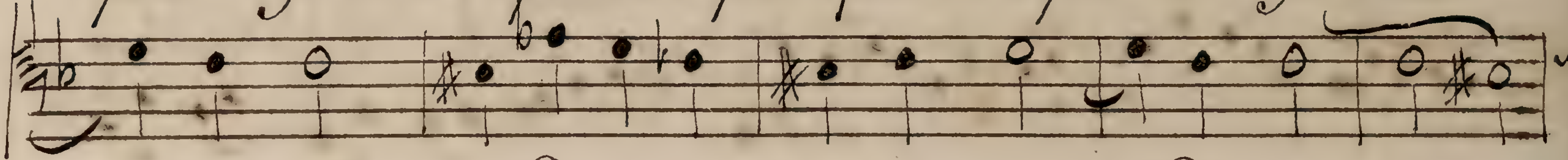



doux que le repos ah que le repos que le re


pos que le repos est doux dormons dormons tous dormons


le repos est doux ah que le repos que



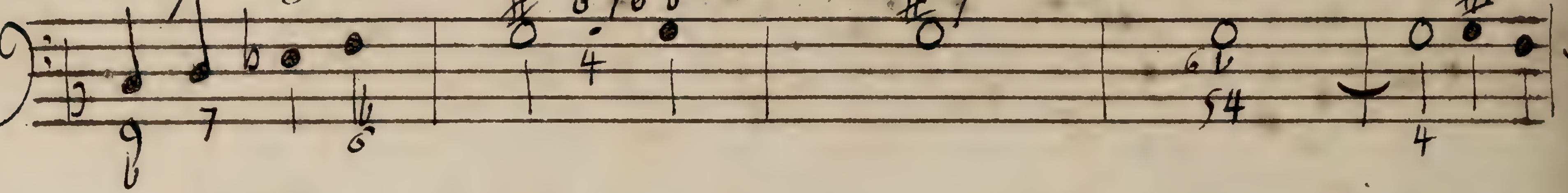
pos est doux que le repos que le repos est doux

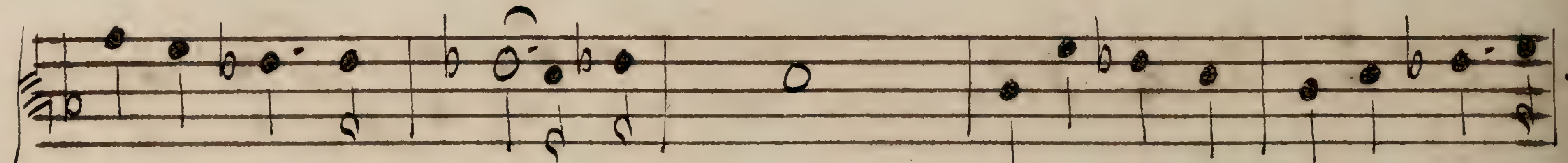


— dormons tous dormons // dormons dormons —
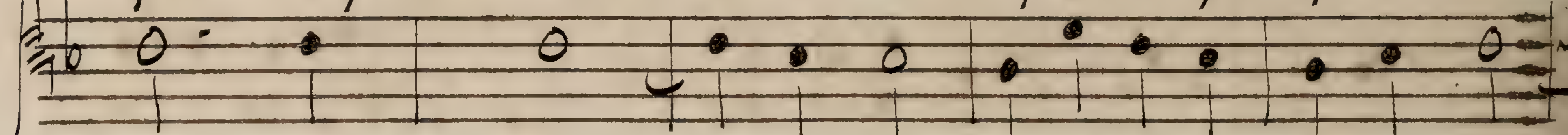


le repos est doux dormons tous ah que





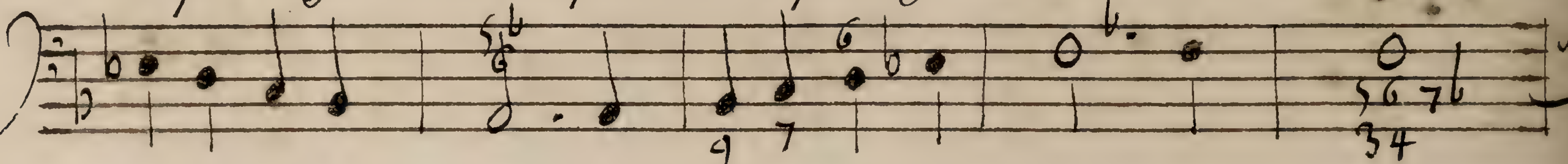
ah que le repos est doux ah que le repos que le re—
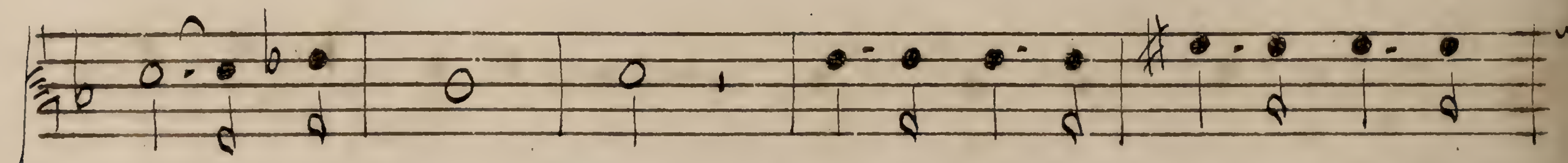


tous dormons dormons tous dormons // dormons —

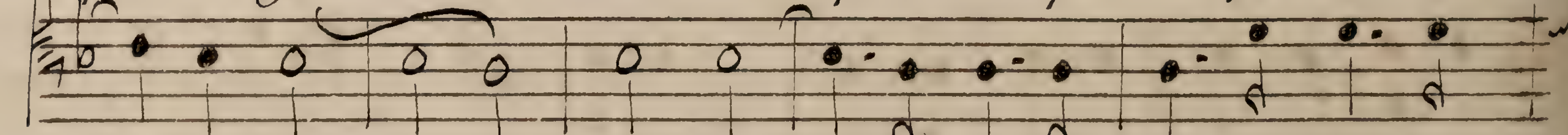


le repos est doux que le repos est doux dormons —

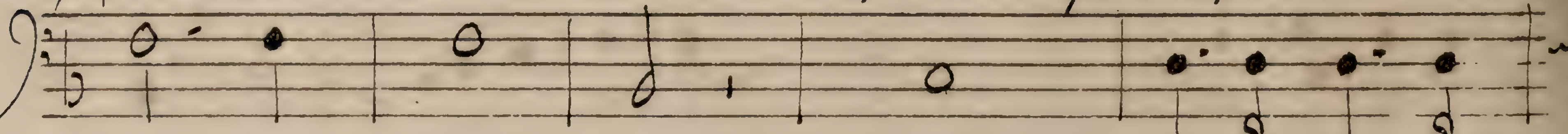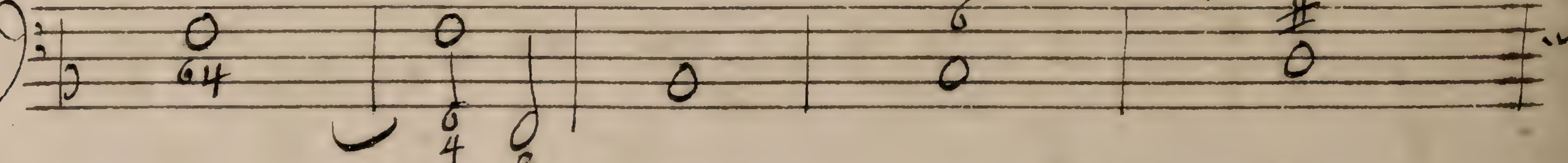




pos est doux ah ah que le repos que le re—



— dormons — tous ah que le repos que le re—



— dormons tous ah ah que le re—

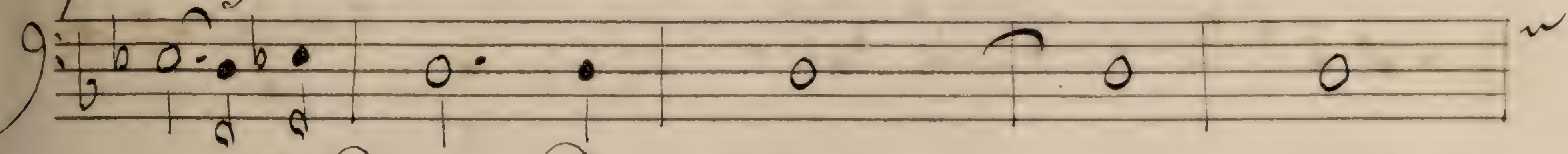




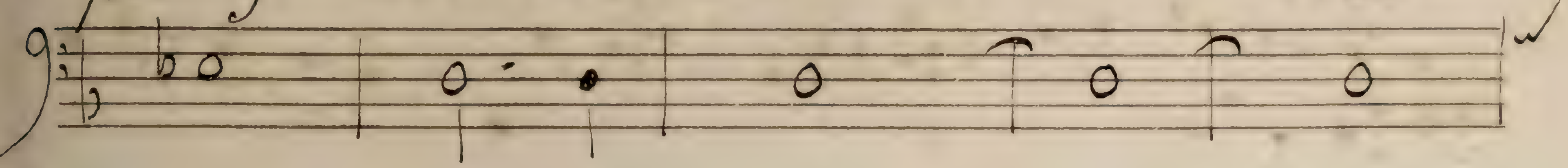
pos est doux que le repos que le repos ah que le re-

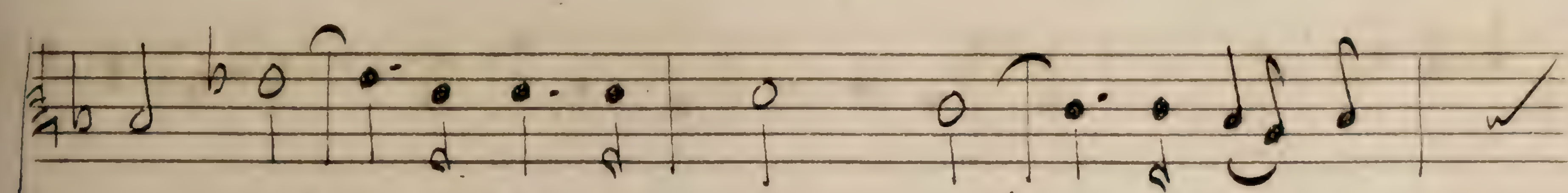


pos est doux dormons dormons dormons

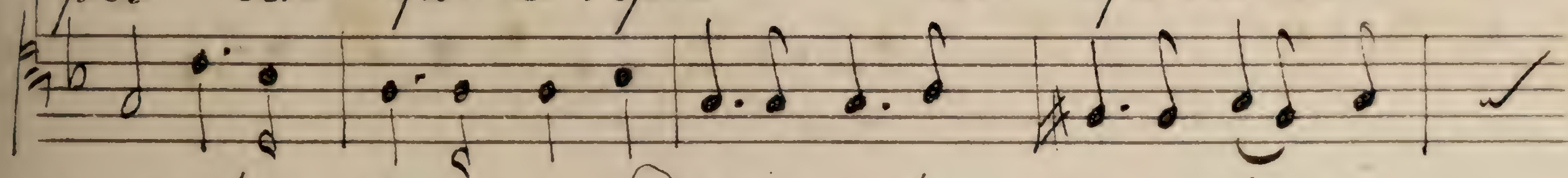


pos est doux dormons - - tous -

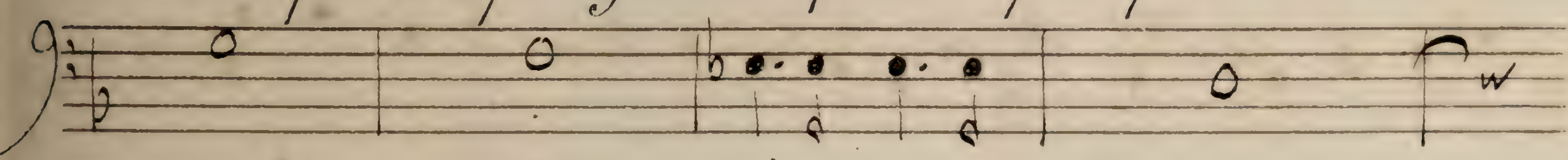




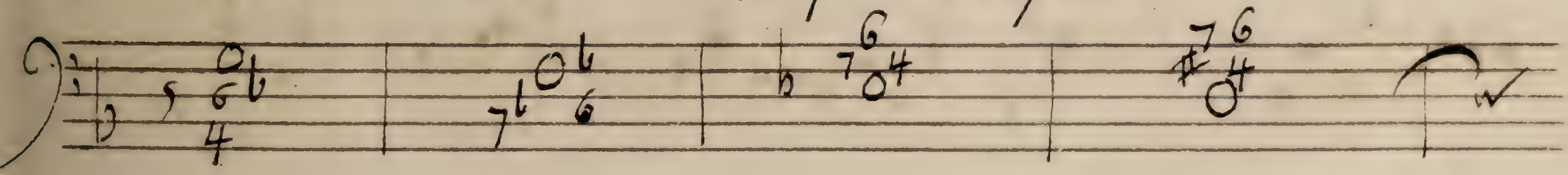
pos ah que le repos ah que le re-

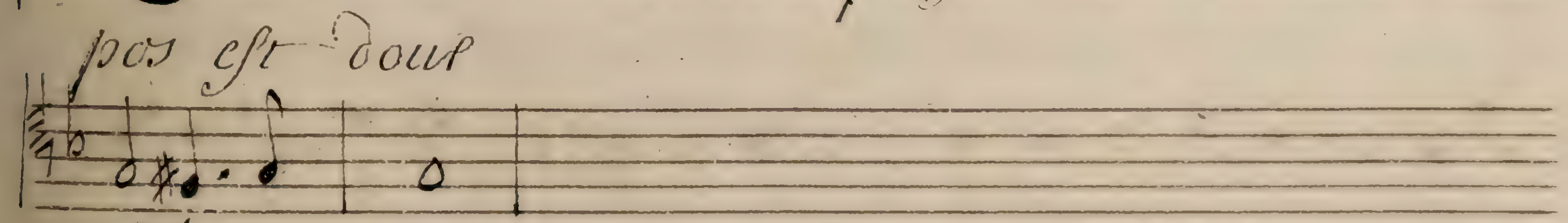


tous ah que le repos est doux que le repos que le re-



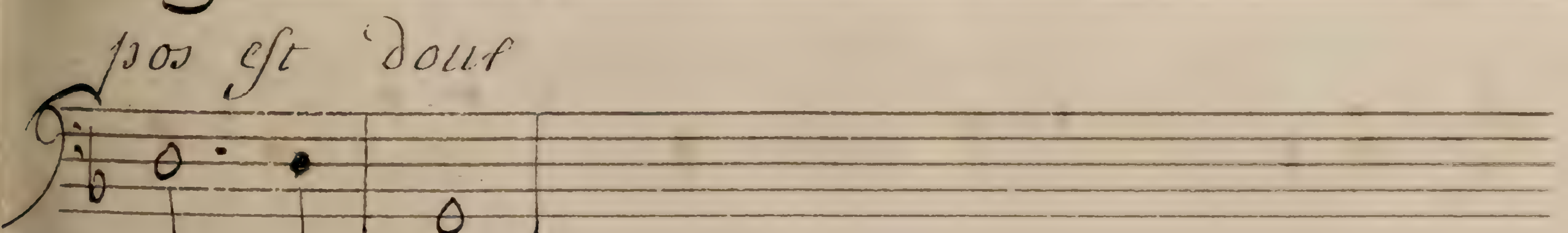
ah ah ah que le repos - - -



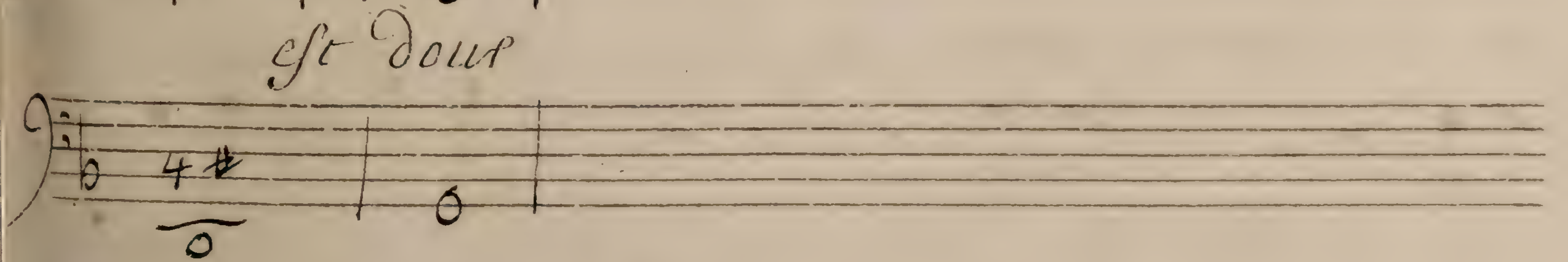


On reprend le Prelude Cy devant page 86 !.

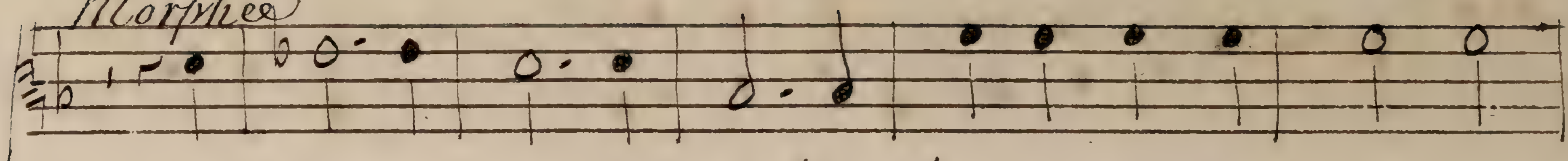
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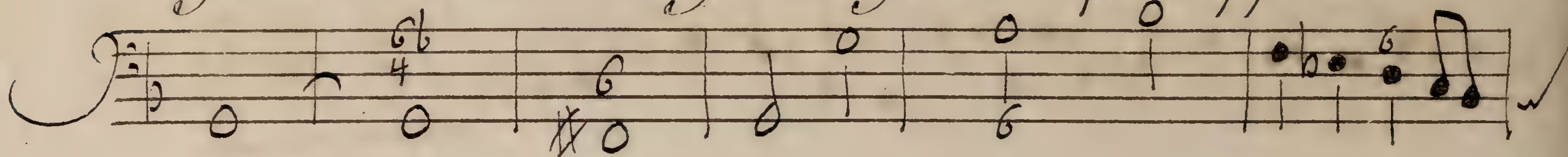
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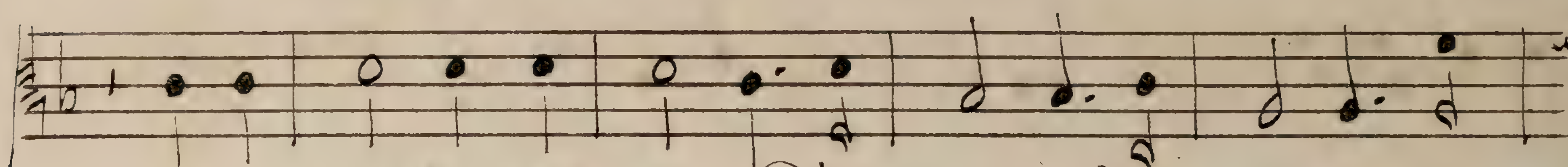


est doux

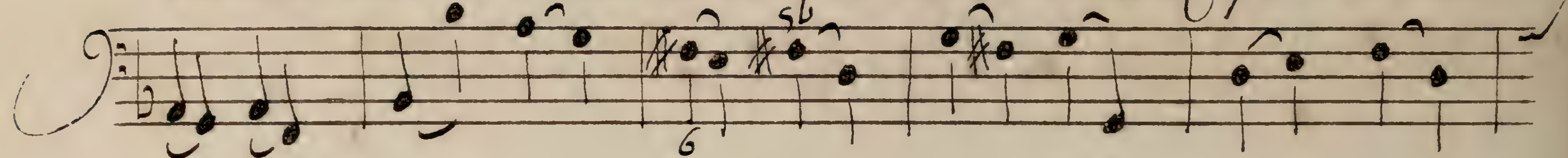


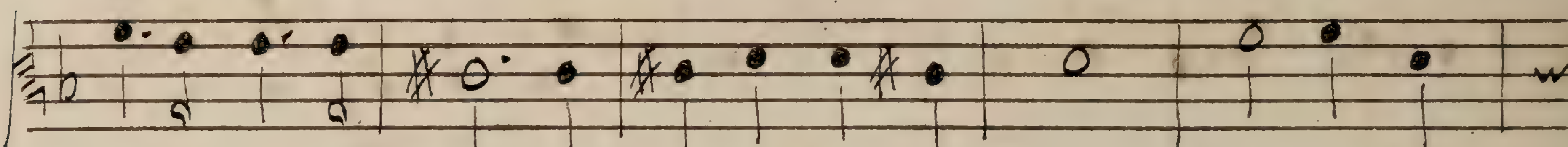
Escoute ecoute atys la gloire qui t'appelle



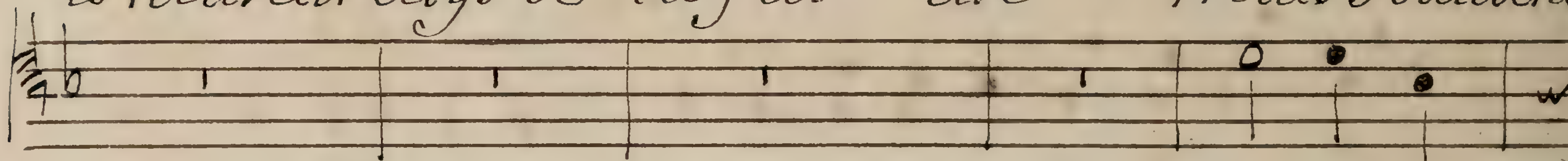


Sois sensible a l'honneur d'estre aimé de Cybele iou-

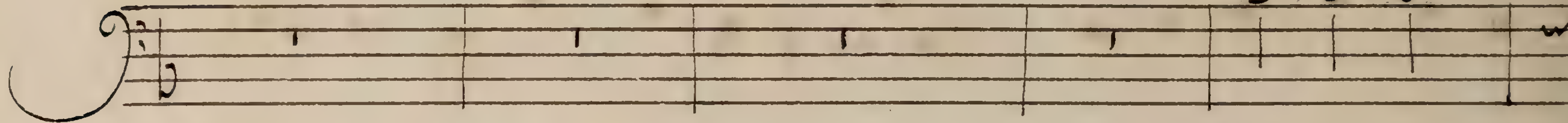




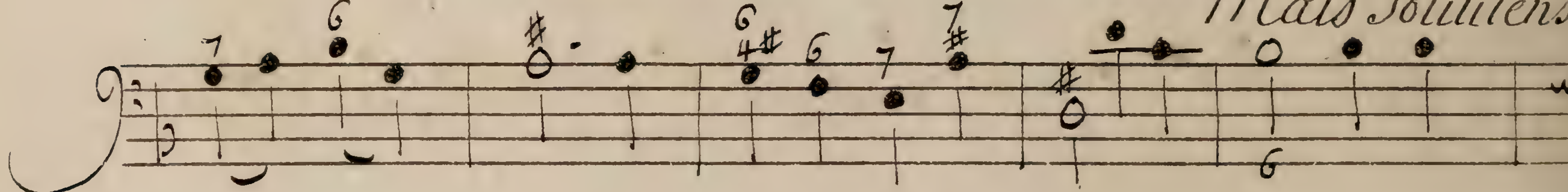
is heureux atys de ta feli- cité Mais Souuiens-

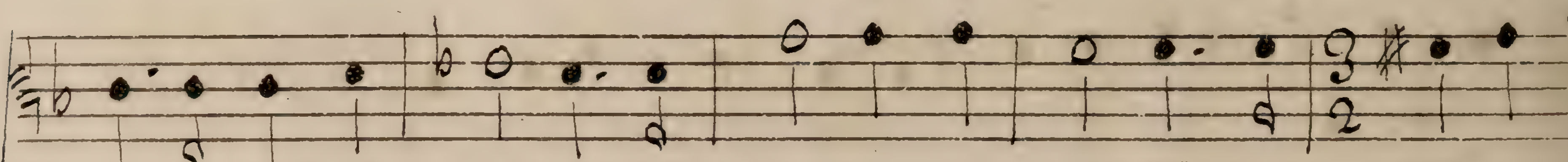


Mais Souuiens-

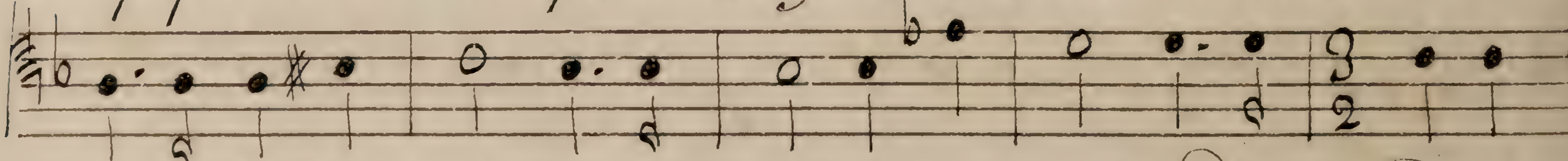


Mais Souuiens-

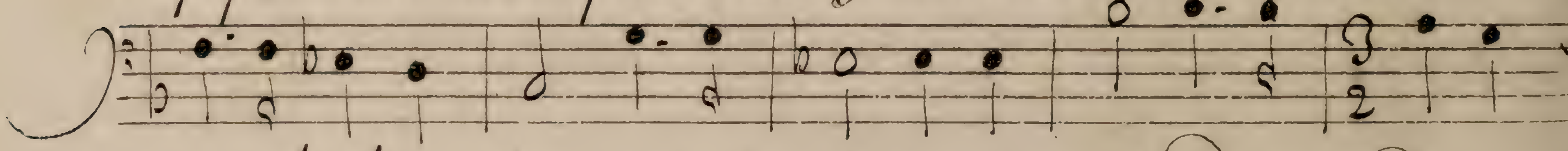




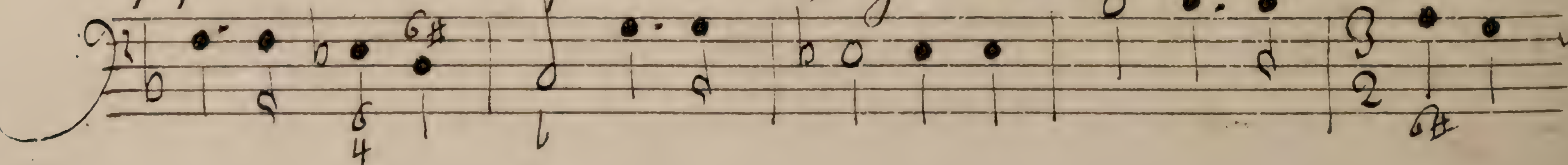
toy que la beauté quand elle est immortelle demen- de

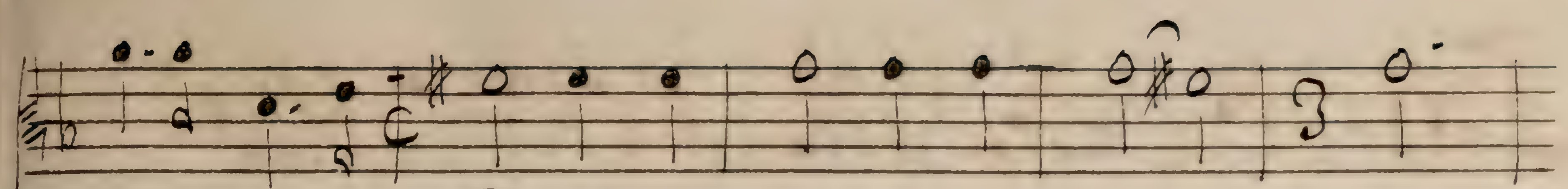


toy que la beauté quand elle est immortelle demande

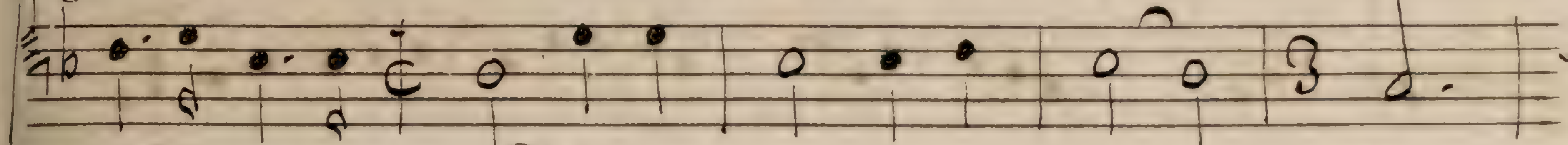


toy que la beauté quand elle est immortelle demande

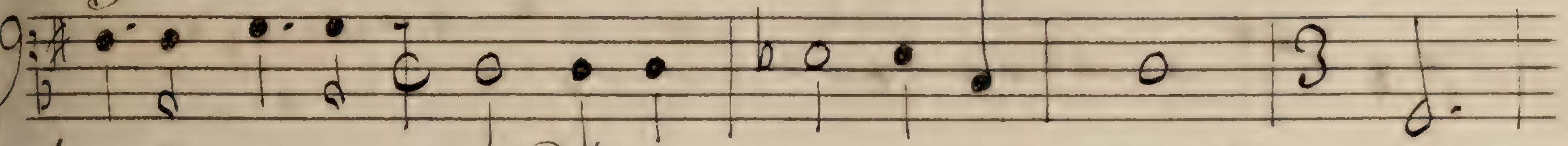




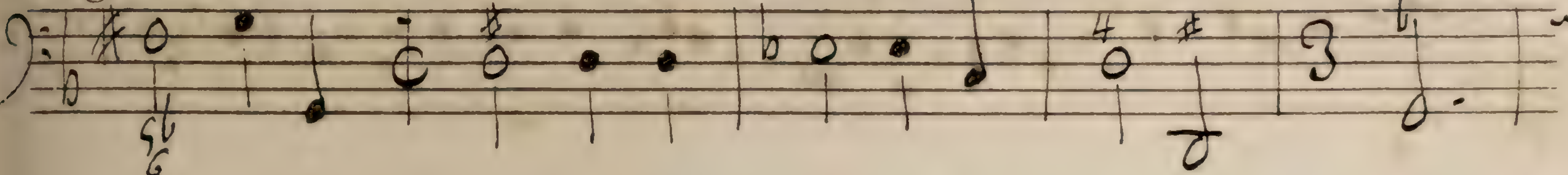
la fidelité d'vne amour Eternel le

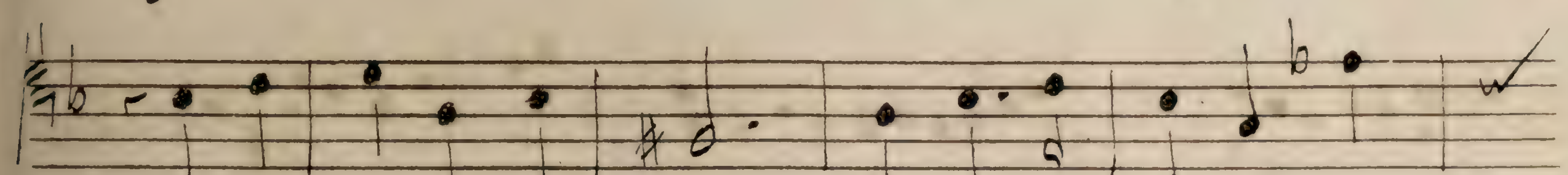


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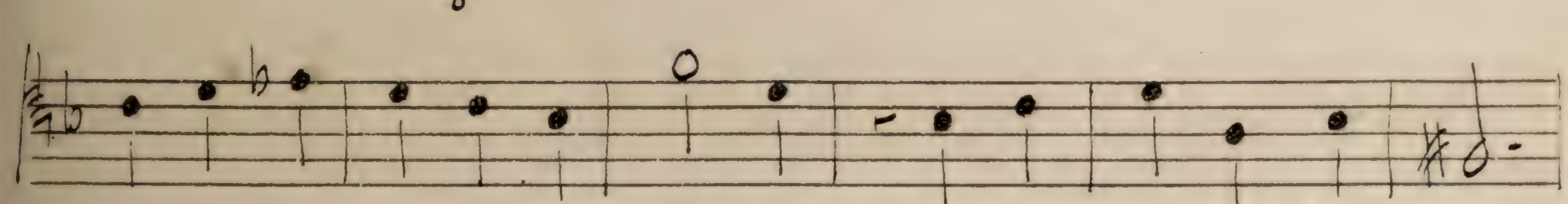
la fidelité d'vne amour eternel le



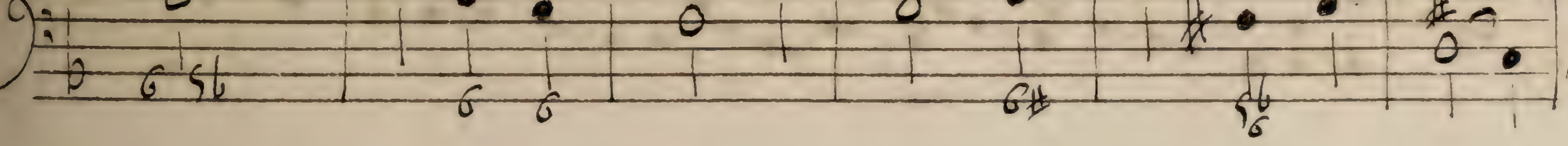


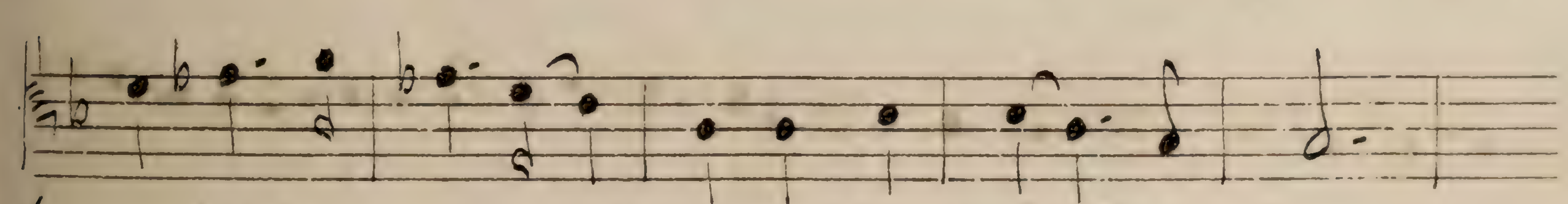
que l'amour a d'attraits lors qu'il Commence a
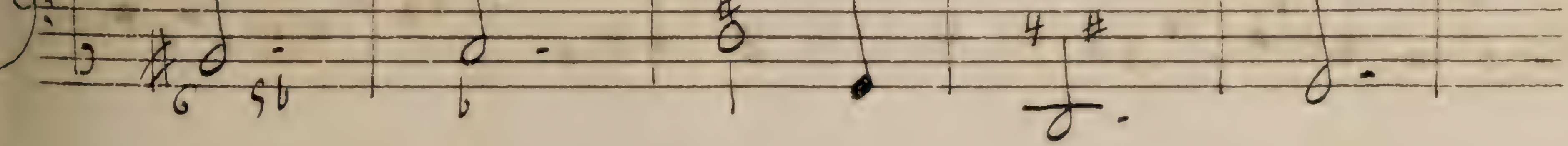




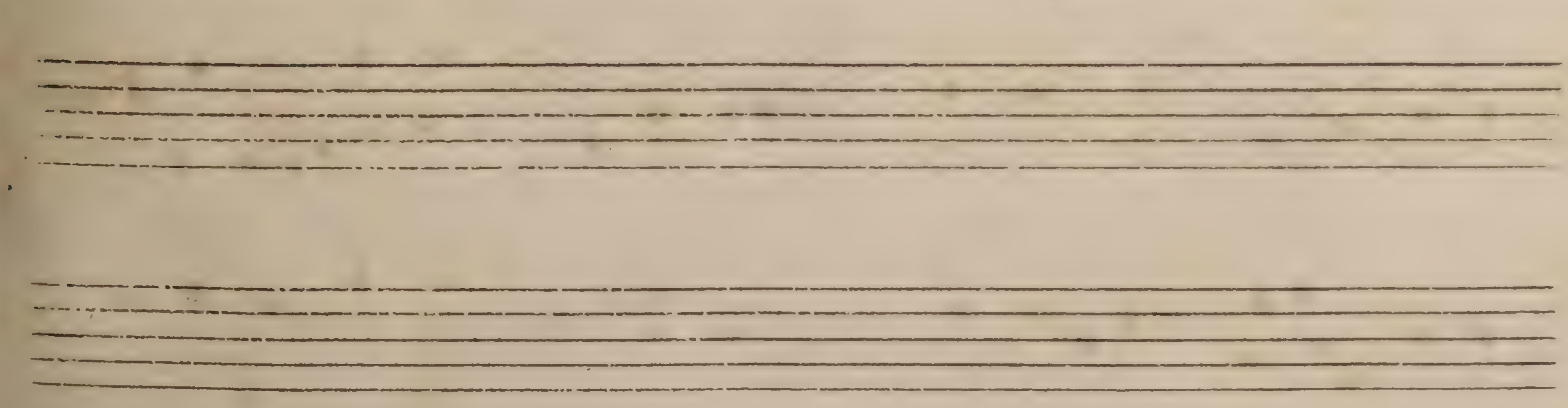
faire Sentir Sa puissance que l'amour a d'attraits





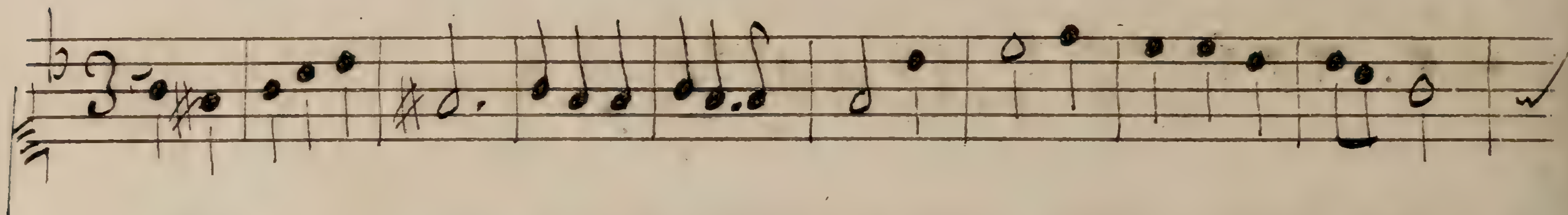
lors qu'il Commence pour ne finir jamais,

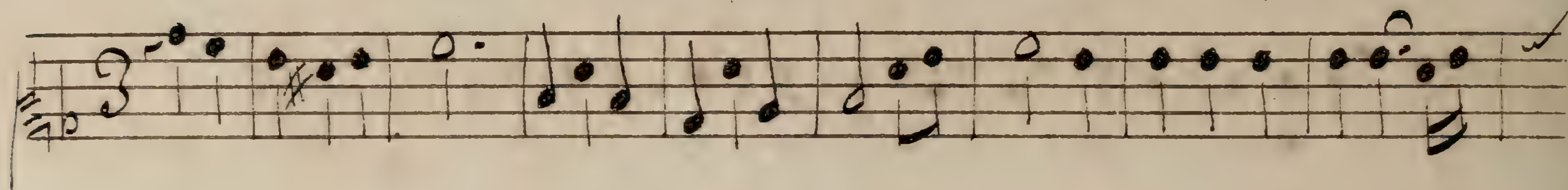


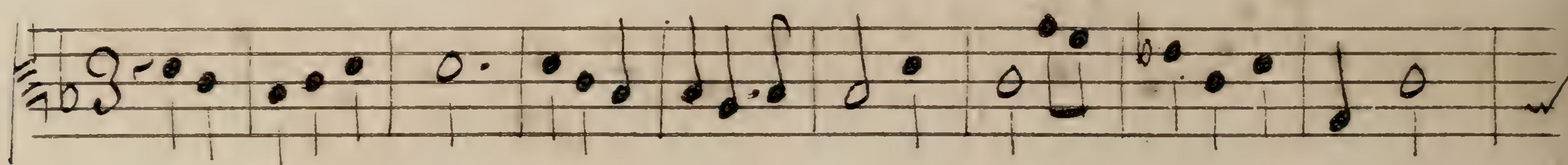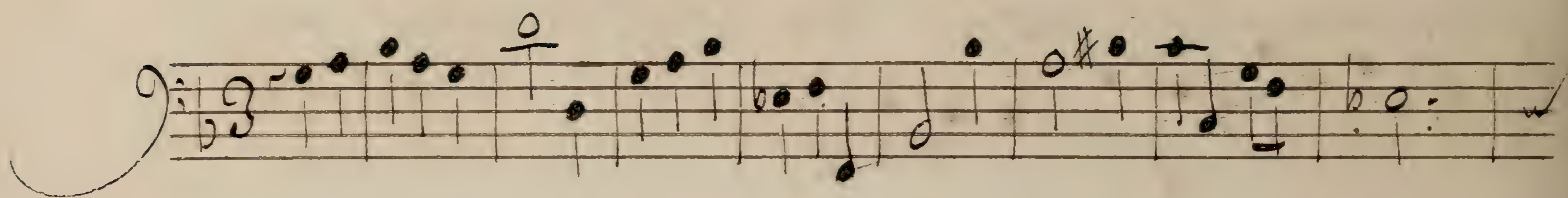


Entrée Des Songes agreables

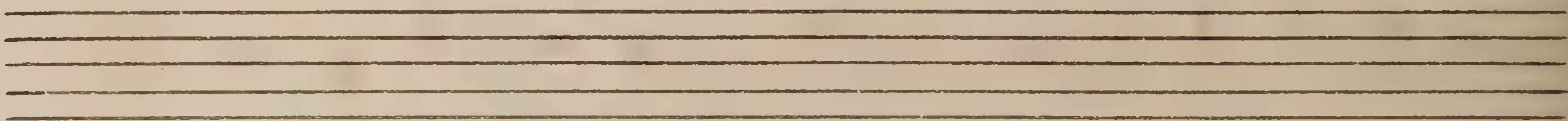


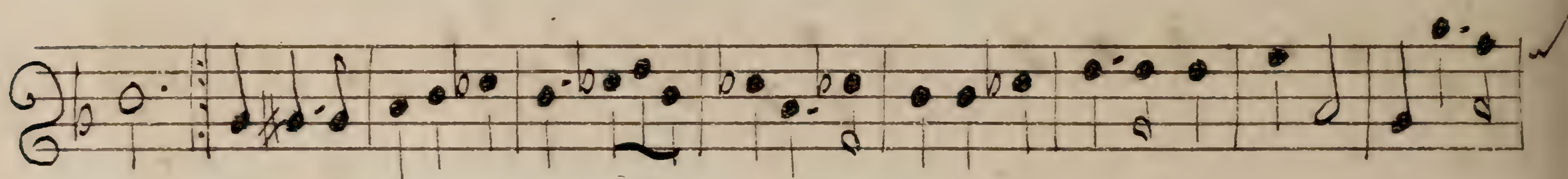


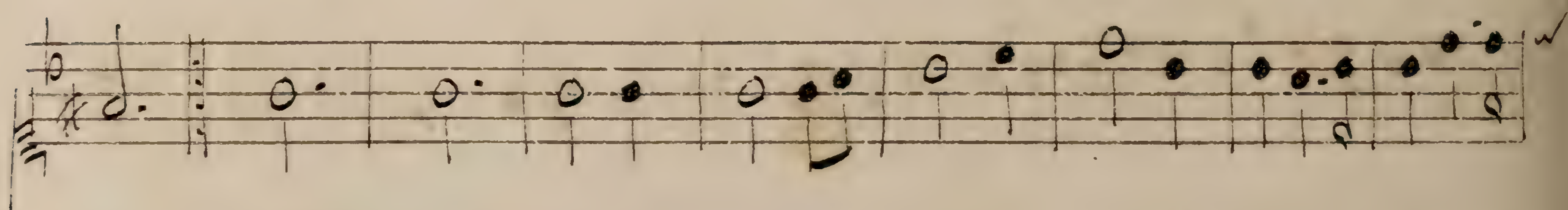


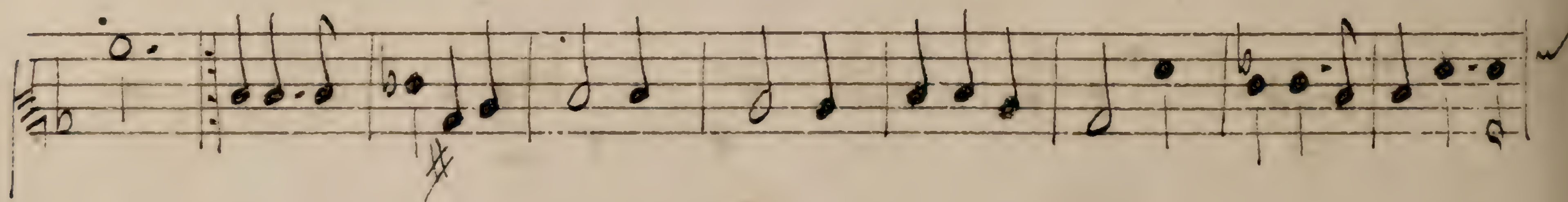


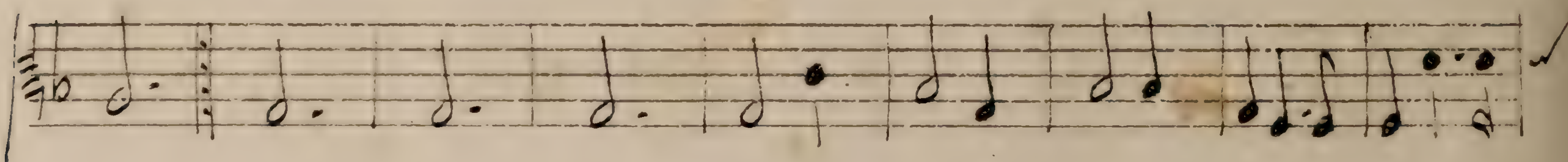


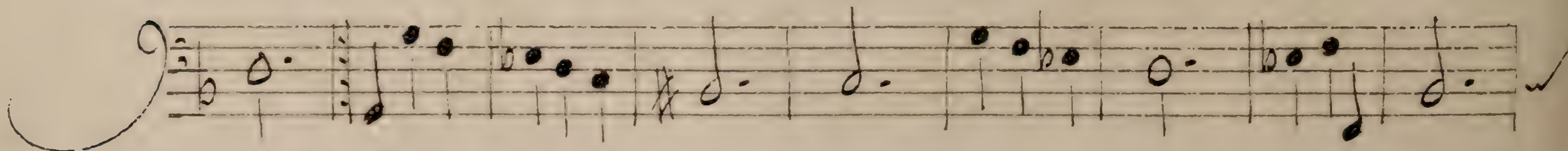










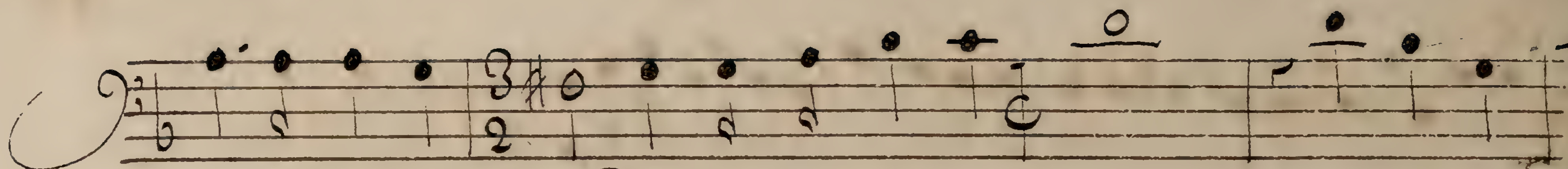


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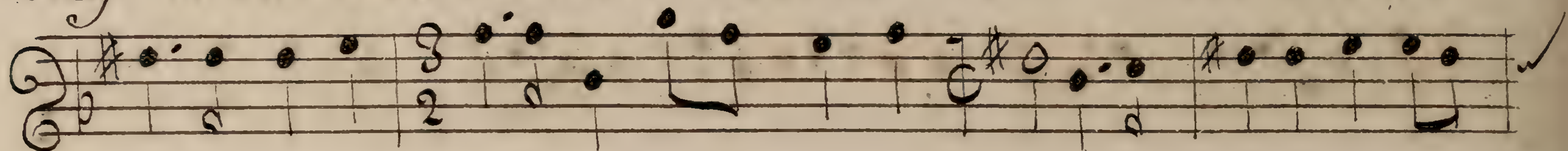
Phobetor

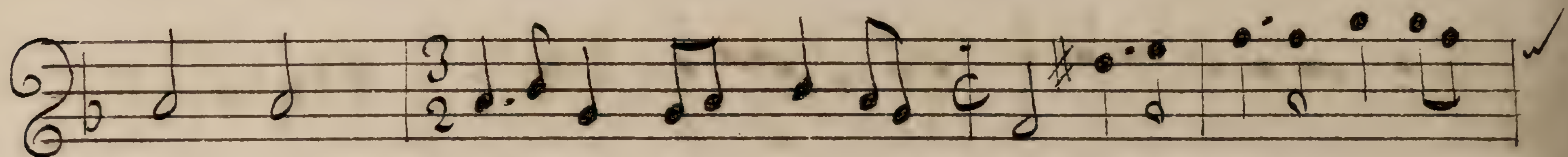
Gouste en paix chaque jour une douceur nouuelle par —

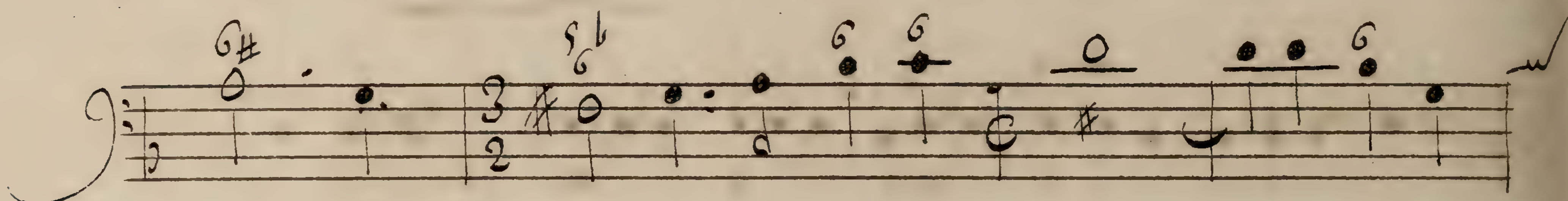
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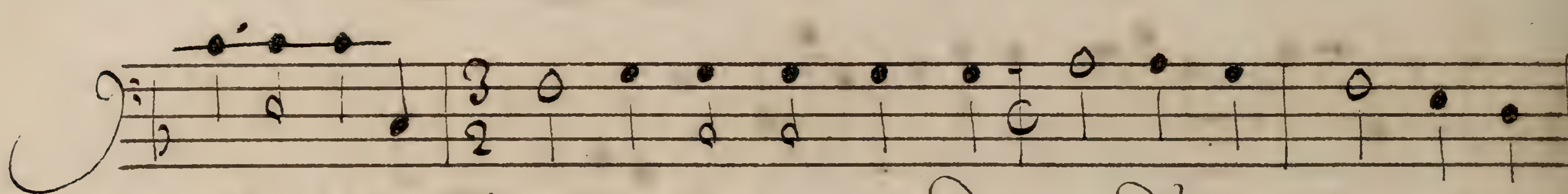


tage l'heureux sort d'vne diuini- té ne vante

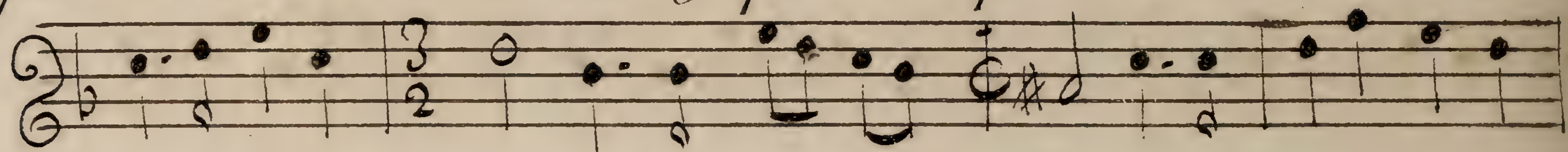


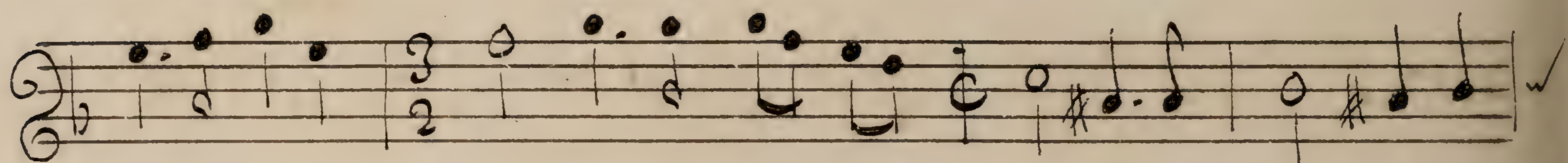


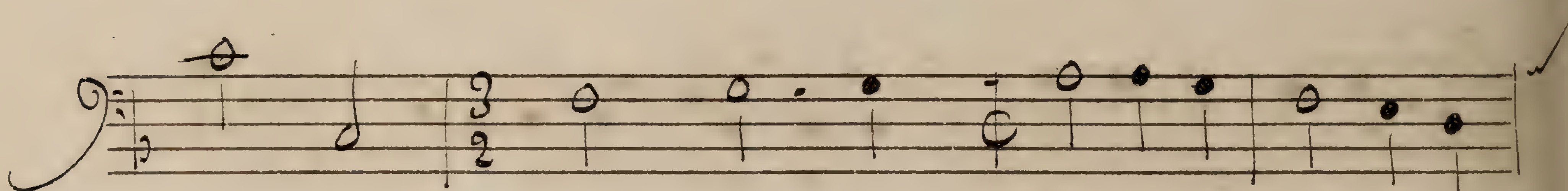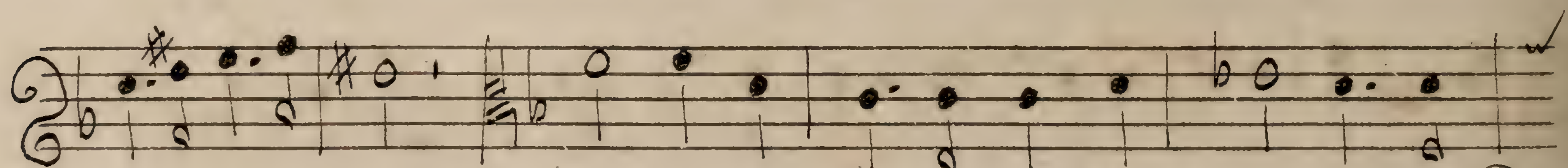




plus la liberté il n'en est point du prix d'une chaisne si-

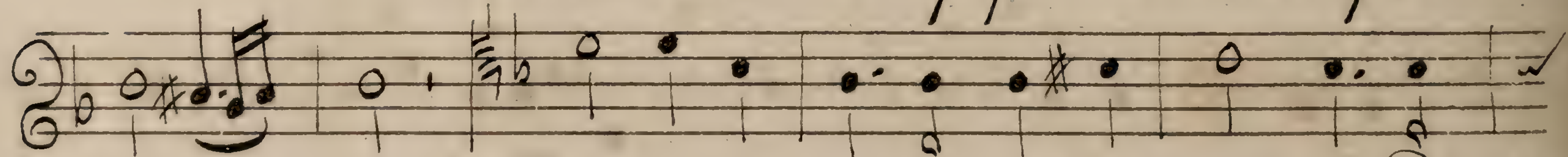




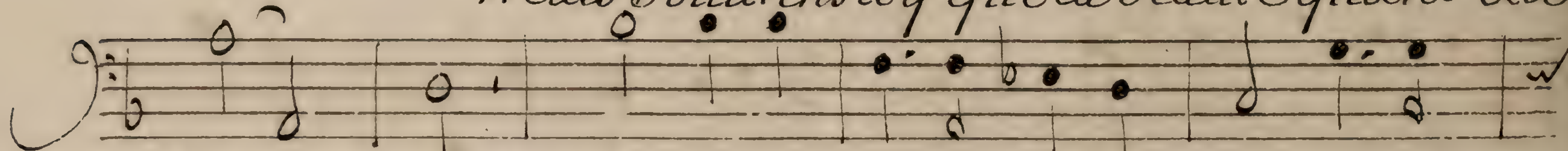




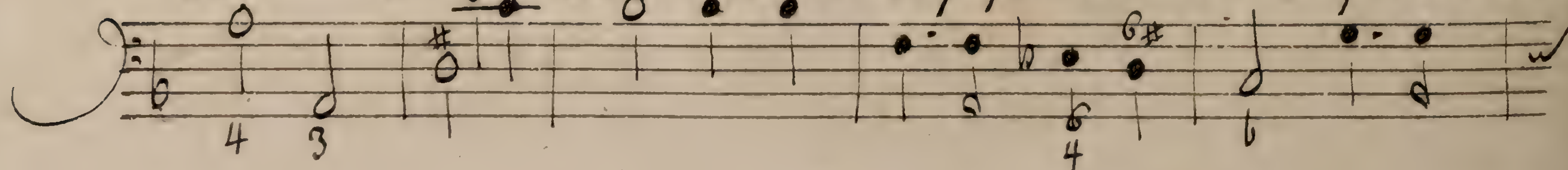
Mais souuiens toy que la beauté quand elle
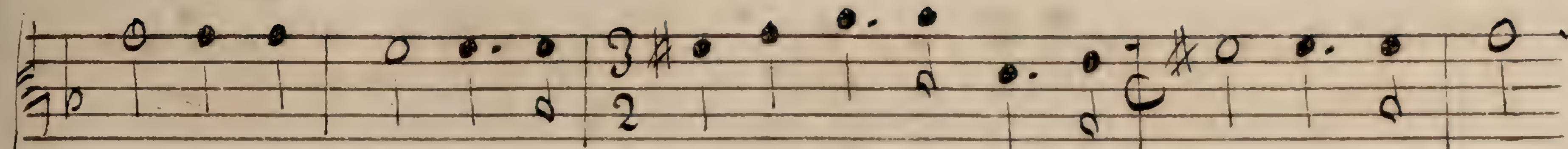


Mais souuiens toy que la beauté quand elle
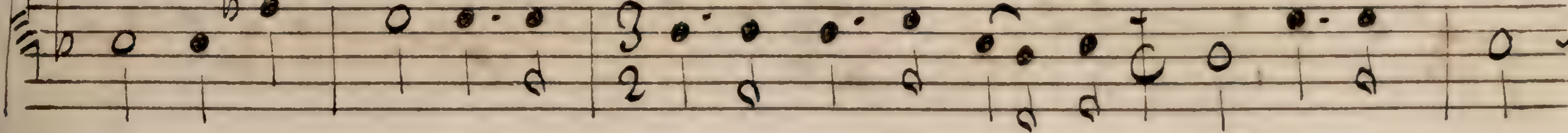


bel- le Mais souuiens toy que la beauté quand elle

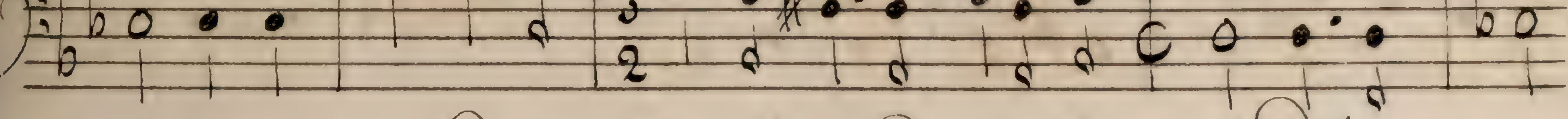




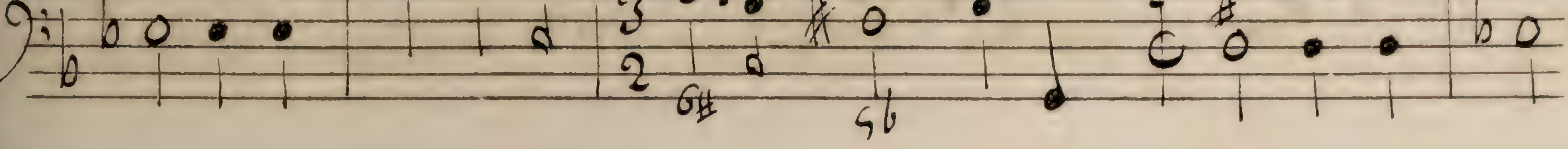
est immortelle demande la fideli - té d'une amour

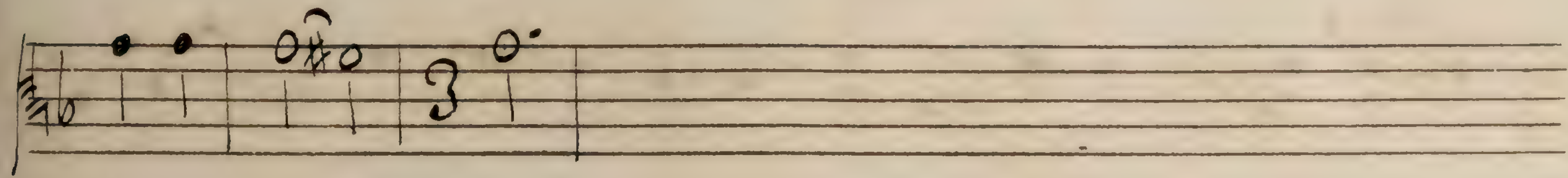


est immortelle demande la fide lité d'une amour

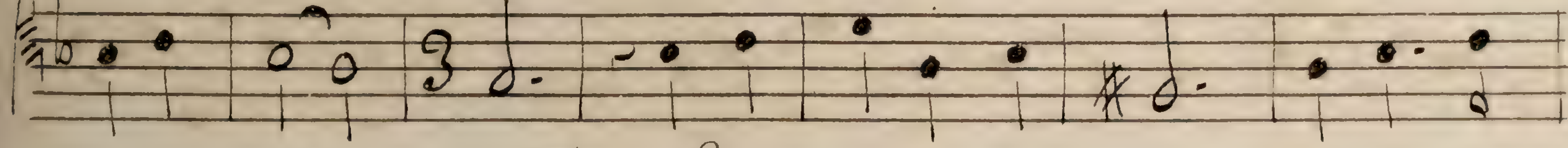


est immortelle demande la fide li - té d'une amour

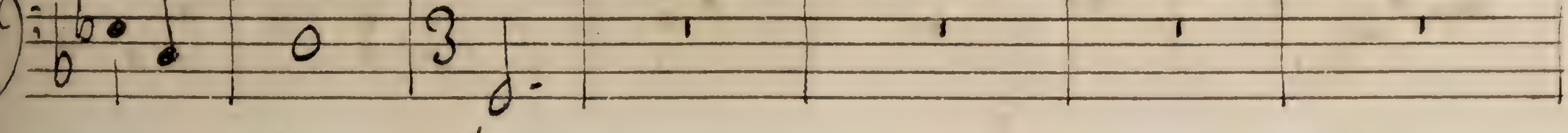




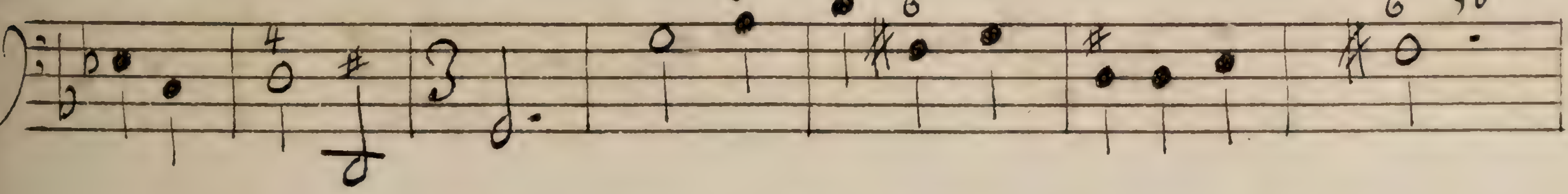
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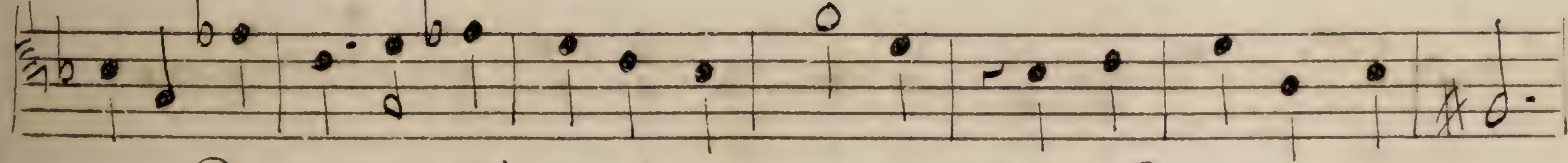


eternelle — Trop heureux un amant qu'amour e —

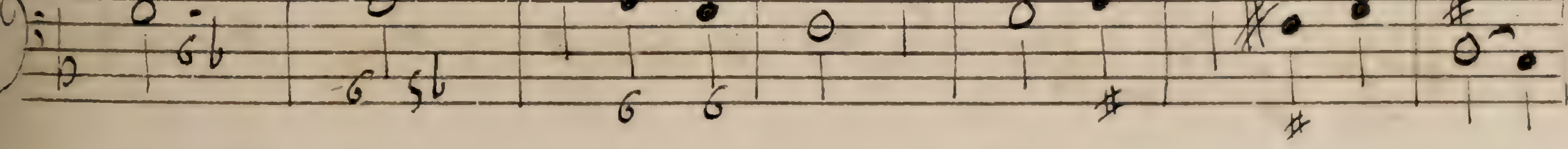


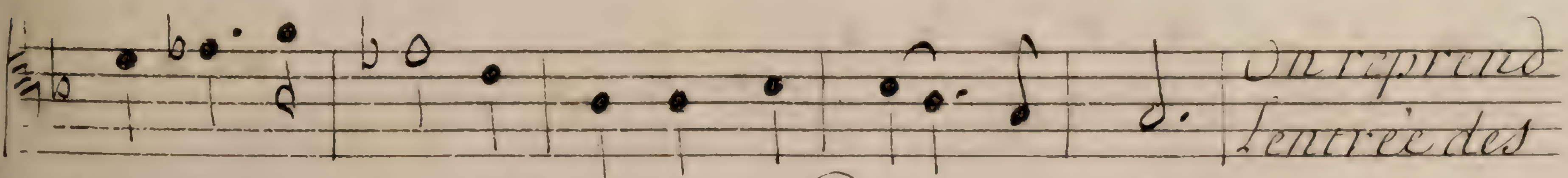
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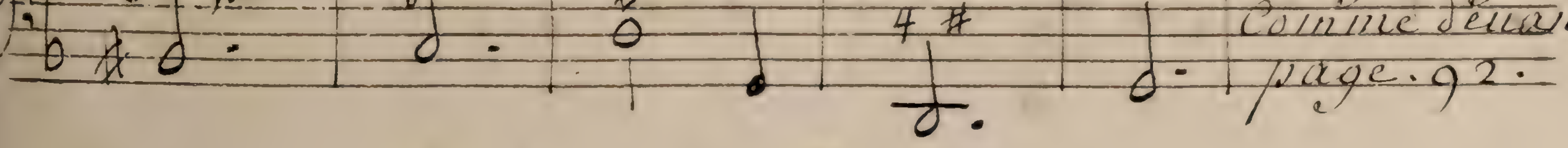
xempte des peines d'une longue attente Trop heureux un amant





On reprend
l'entrée des

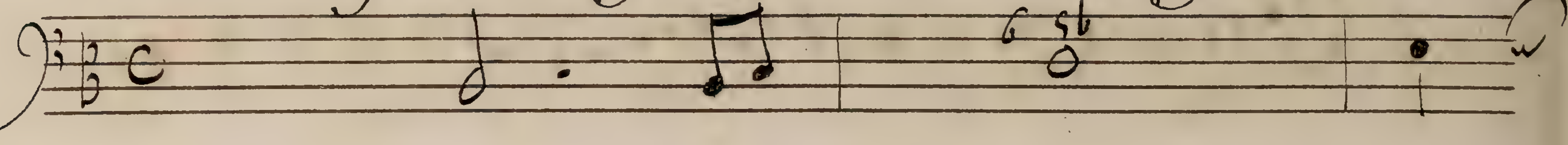
qu'amour exempte de peine et de tourment

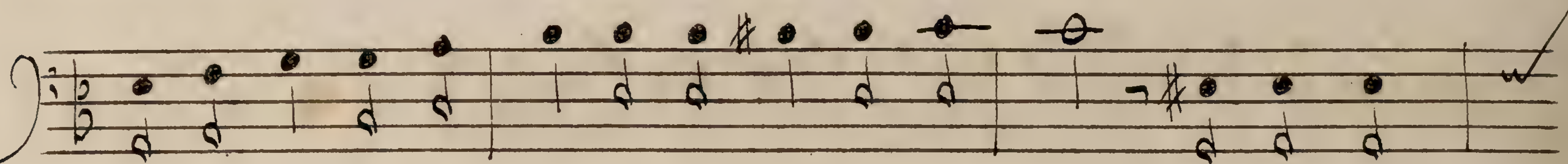


Songes agreables
Comme devant
page. 92.

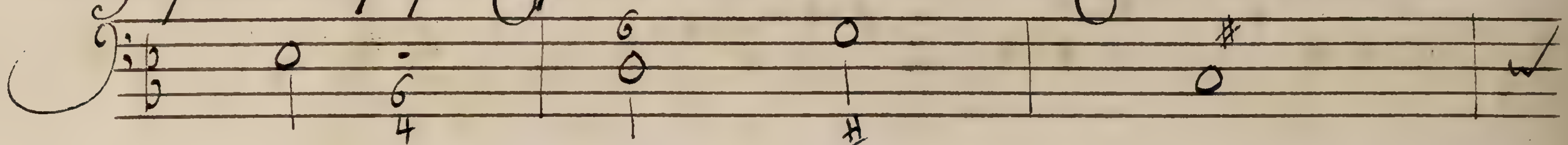
Un Songe funeste

Garde toy d'offencer vn amour glorieux

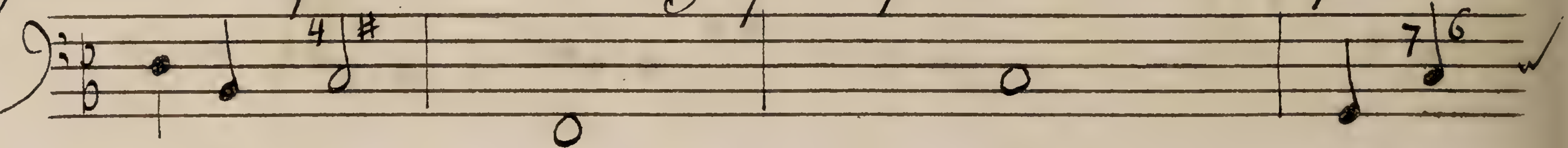


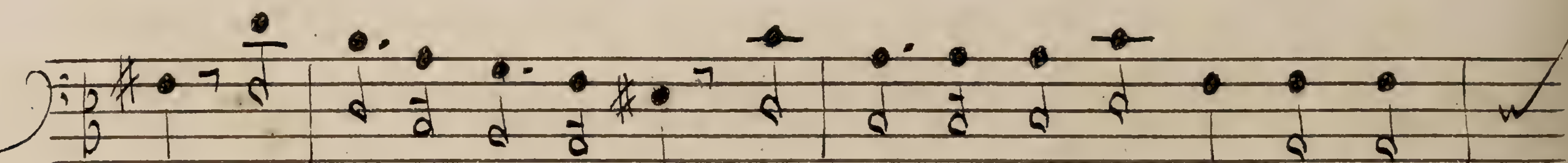


c'est pour toy que Cybele abandonne les Cieux ne trahis —

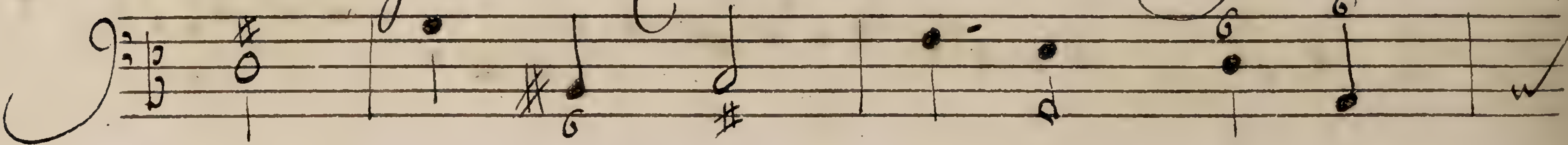


point son esperence Il n'est point pour les Dieux de mepris inno —

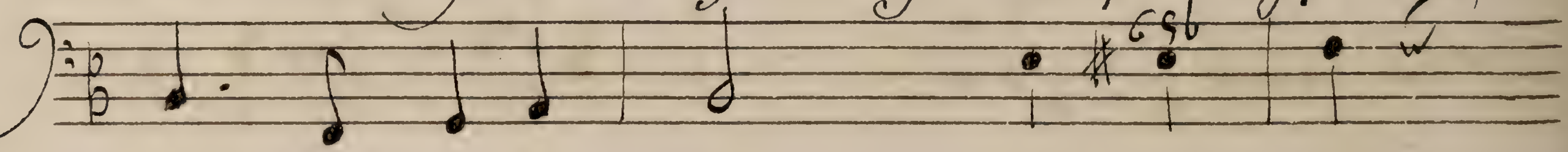




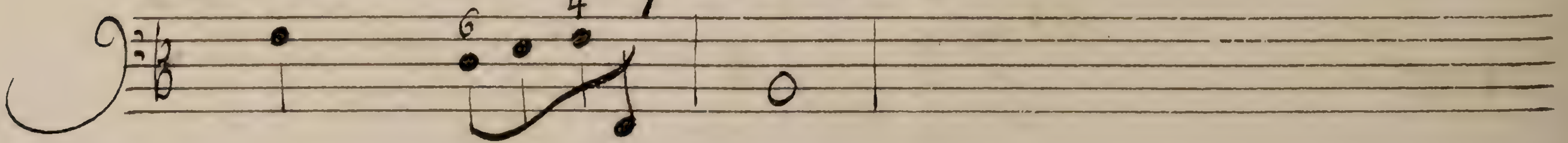
cens ils sont jaloux des Coeurs ils aiment la vangeance ils —



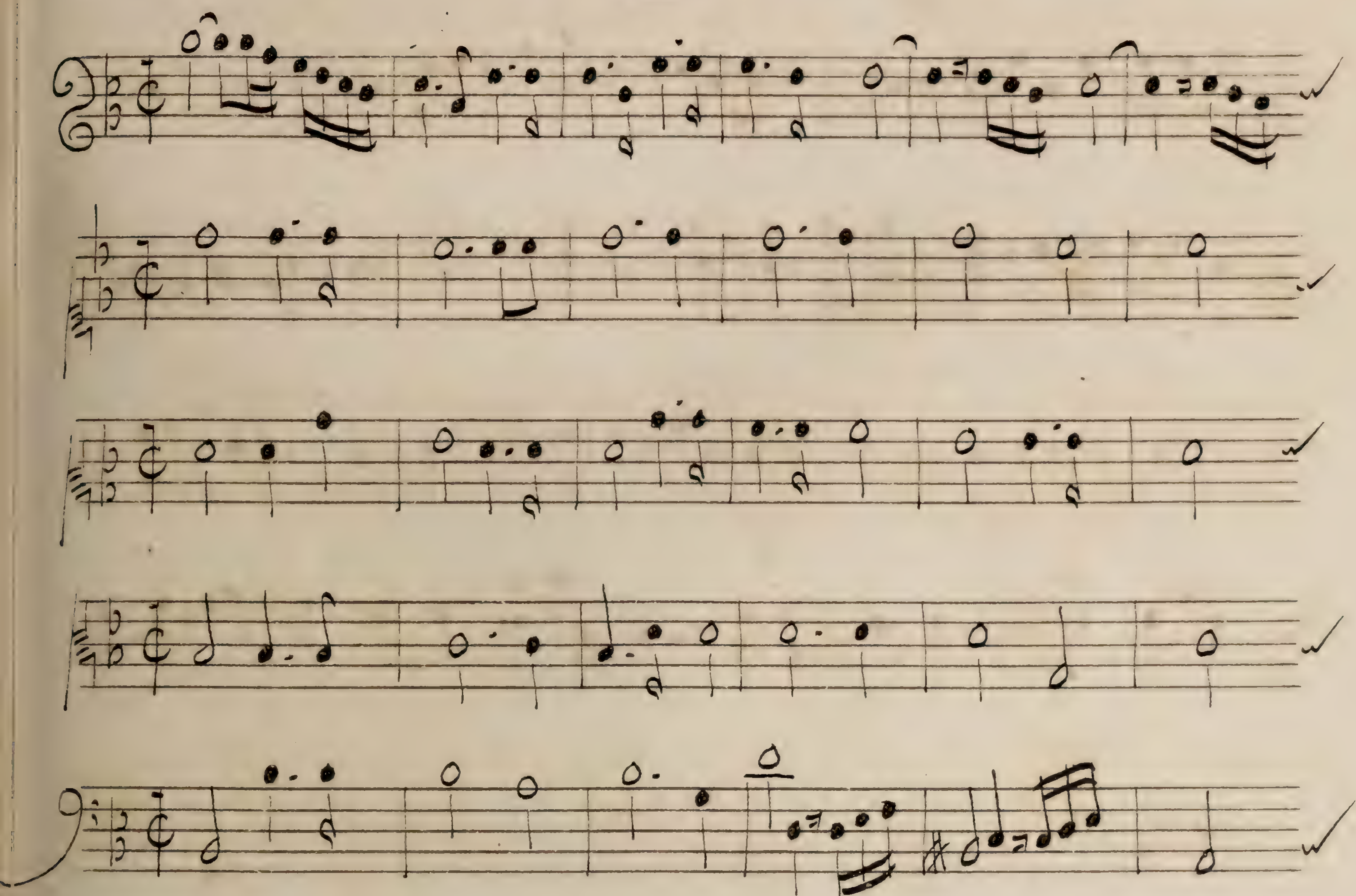
aiment la vangeance il est dangereux qu'on offen—
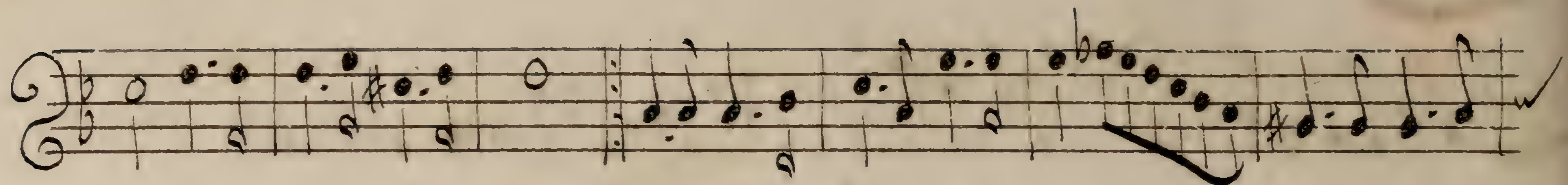
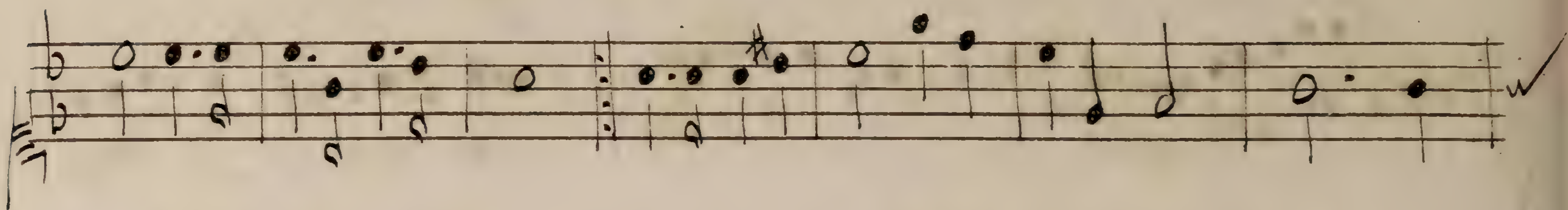
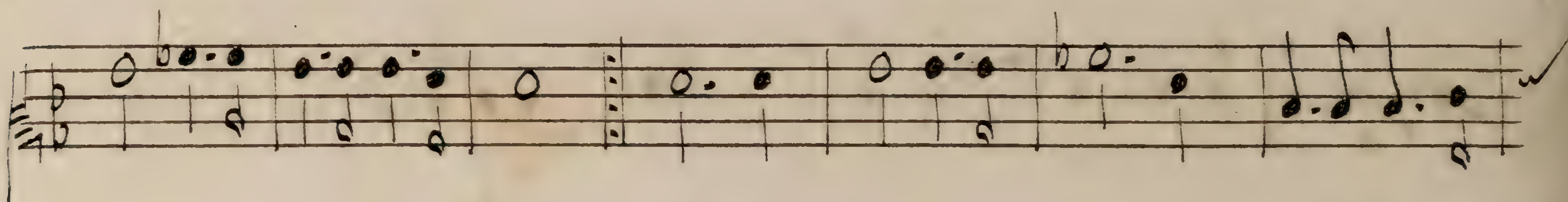


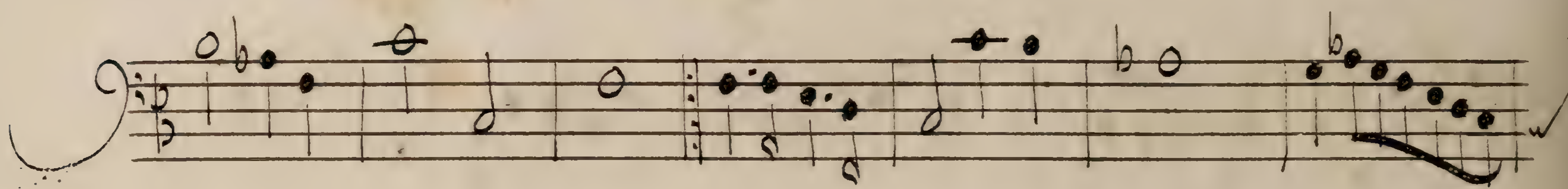
ce vn amour tout puissant

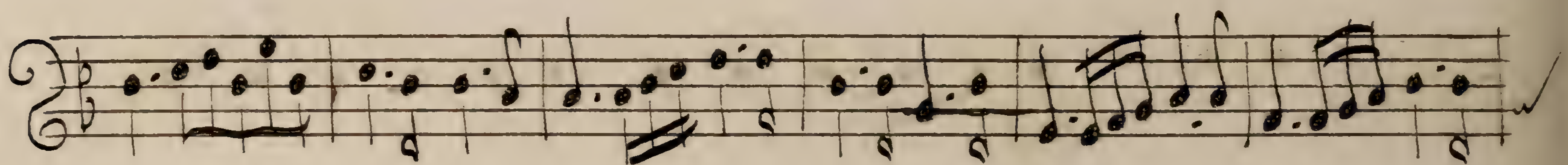
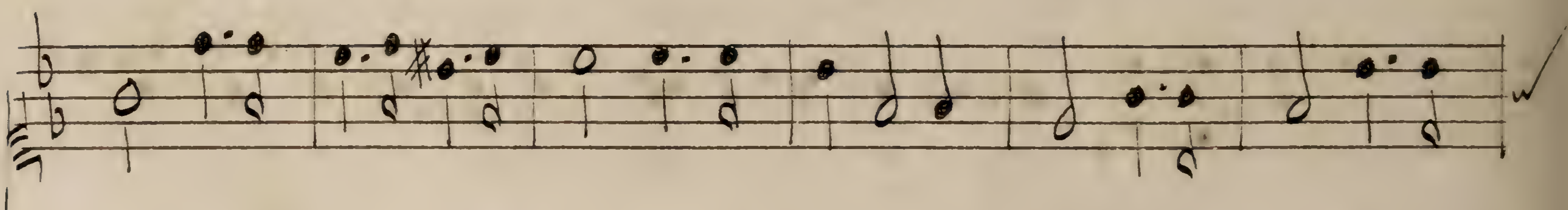
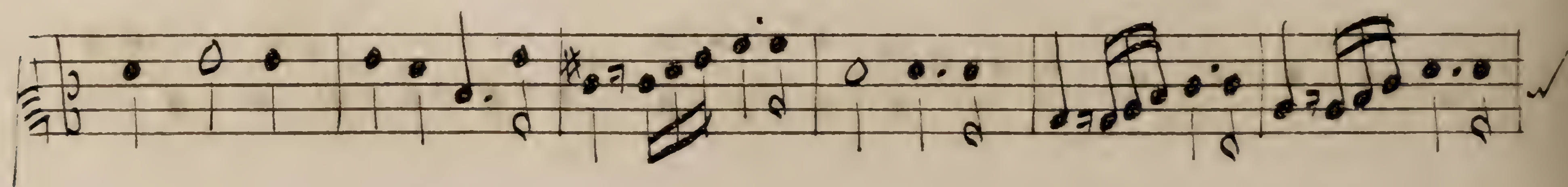
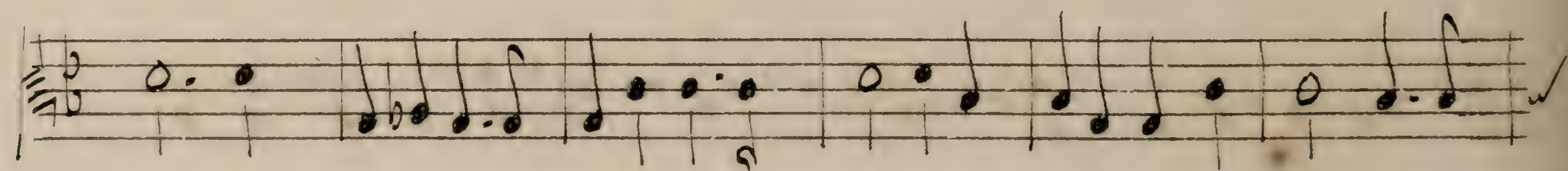
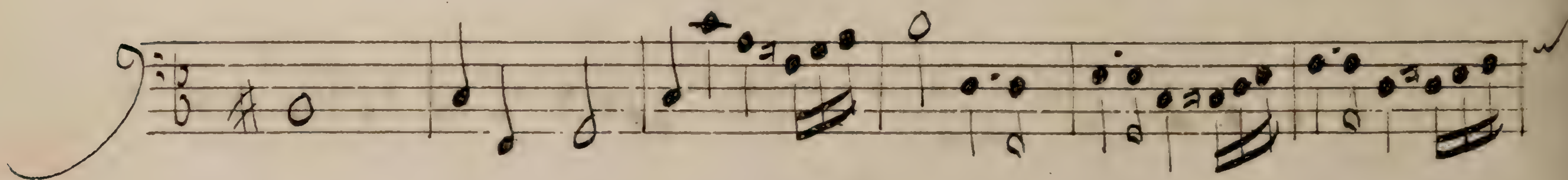
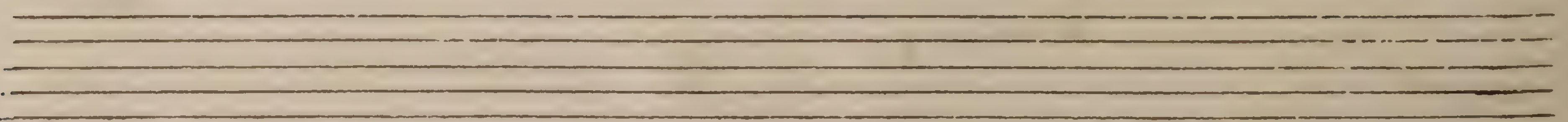


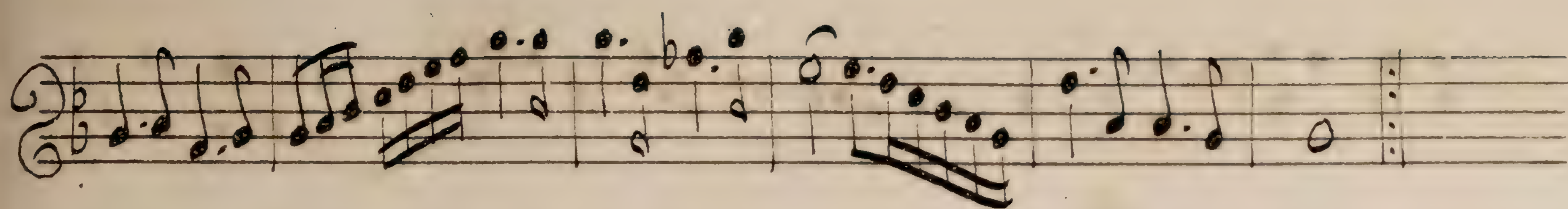
Entrée Des Songes Funestes

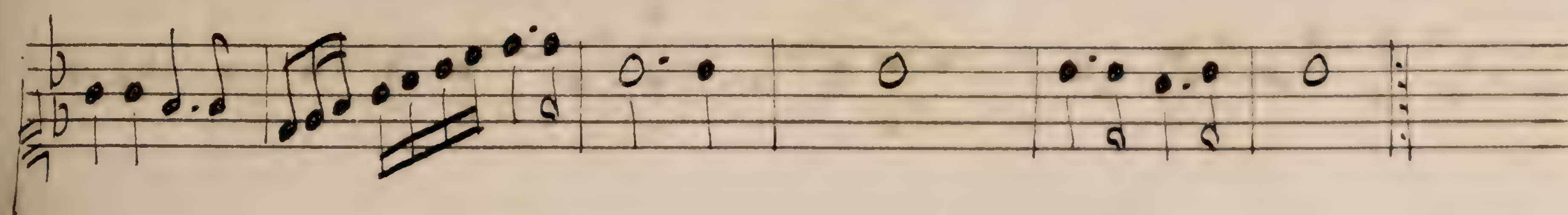


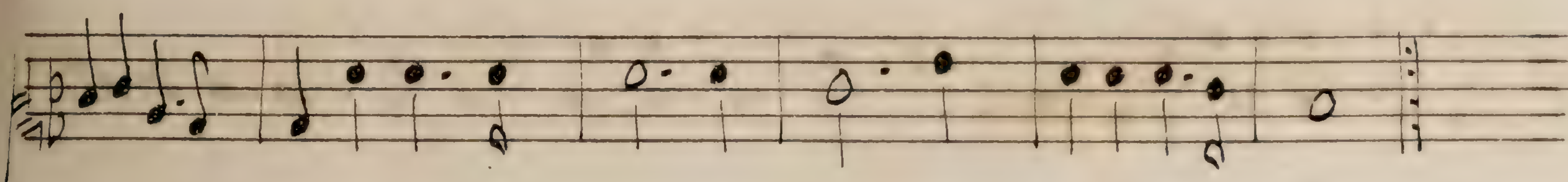




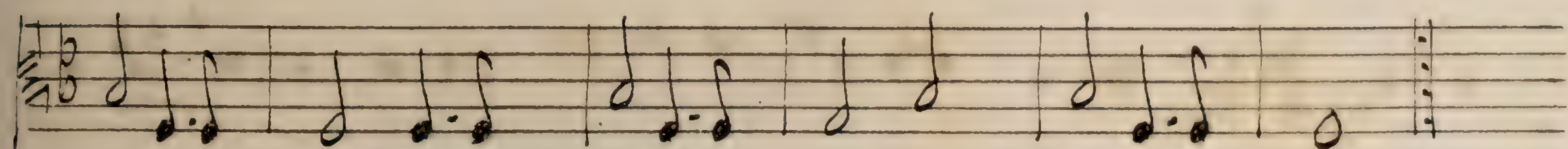


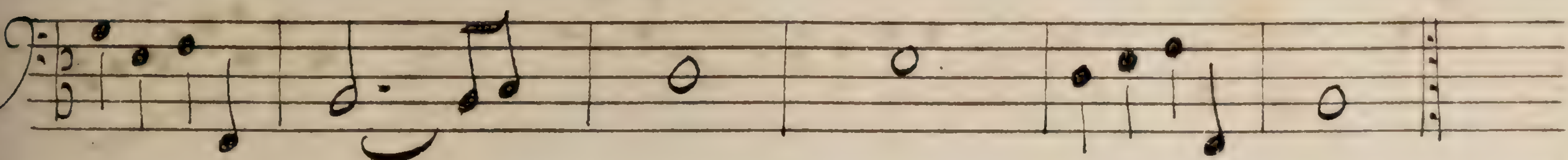









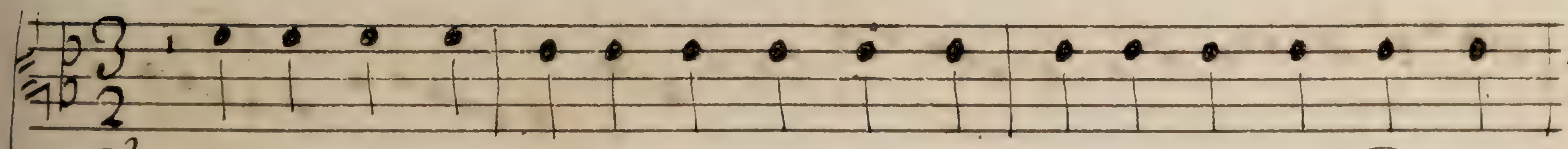








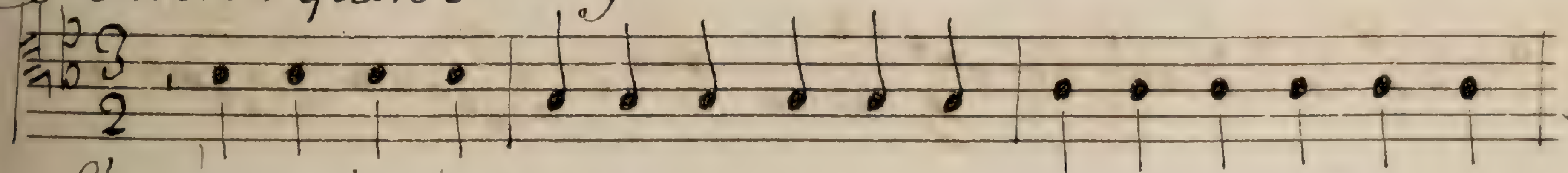
Choeur des Songes Funestes



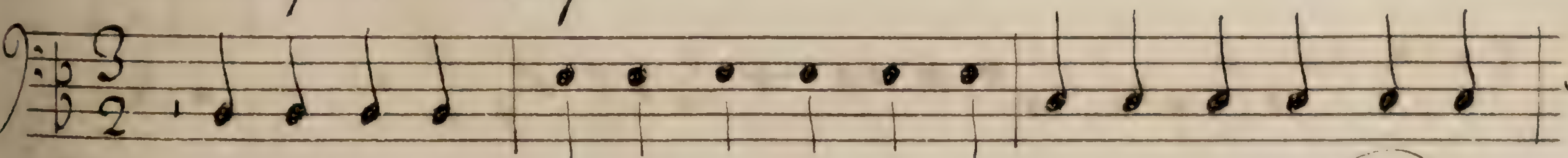
L'amour qu'on outrage Se transforme en rage et ne pardonne



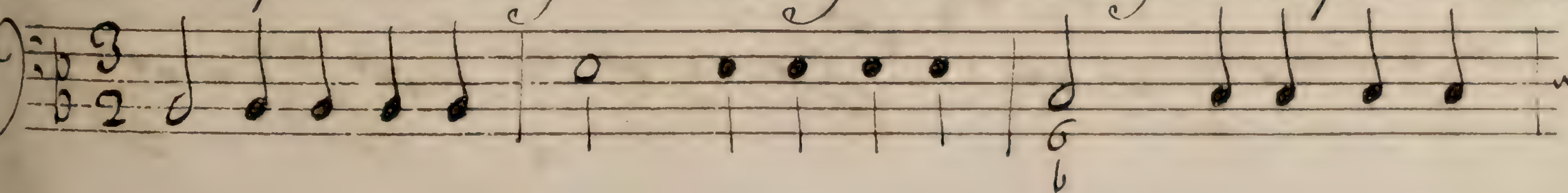
L'amour qu'on Outrage

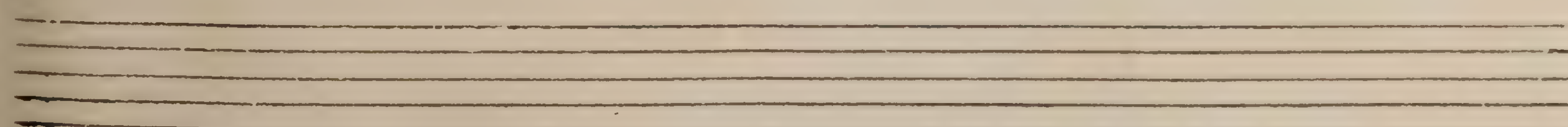


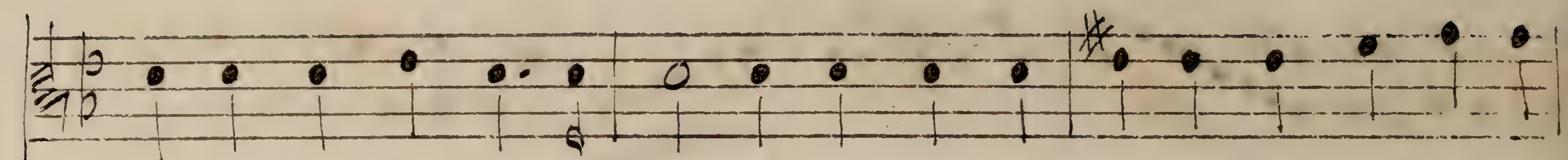
L'amour qu'on outrage



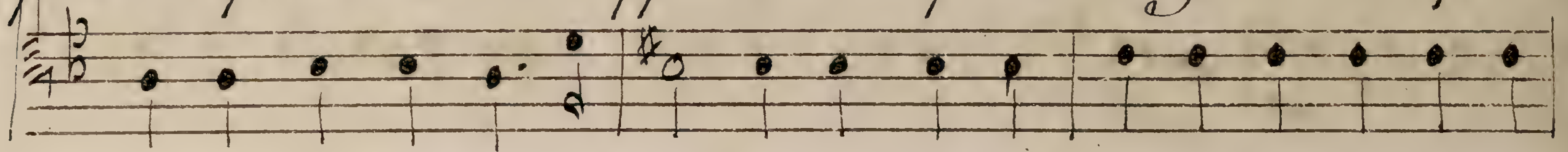
L'amour qu'on outrage Se transforme en rage et ne pardonne



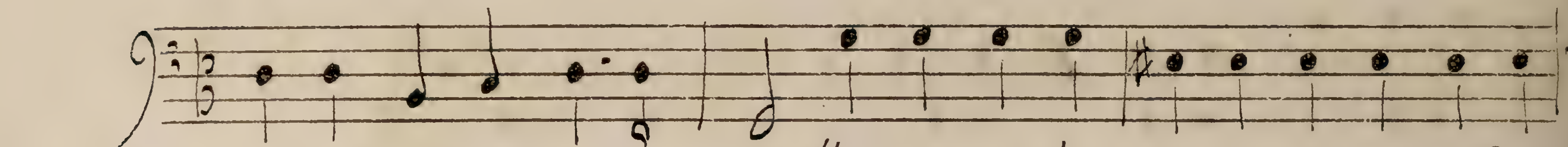




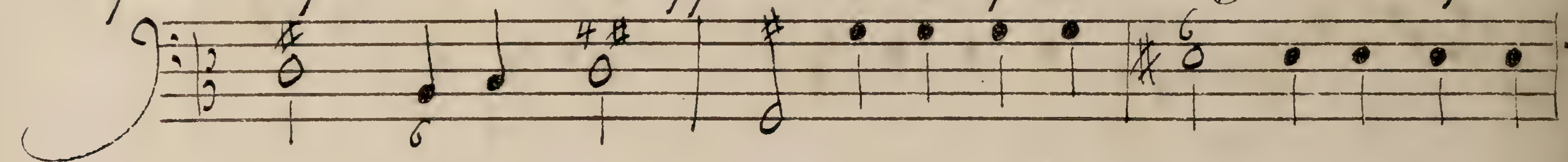
pas aux plus charmants appas l'amour qu'on outrage Se transforme en-

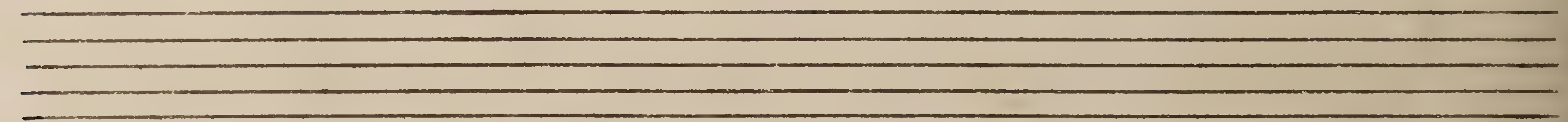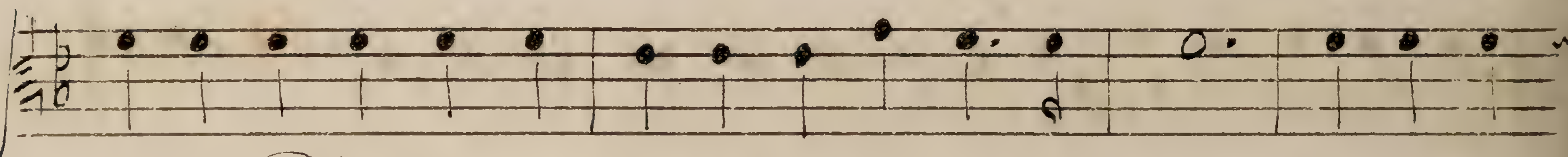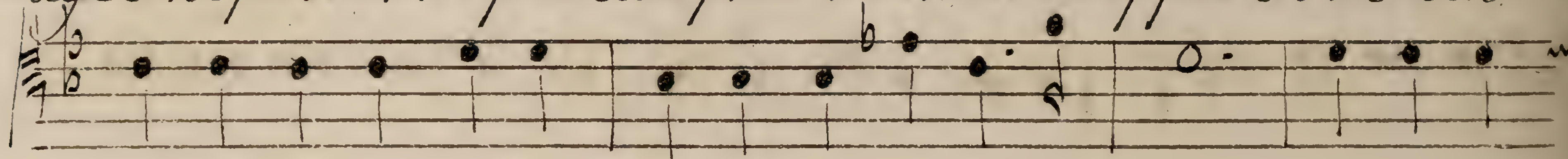






pas aux plus charmants appas l'amour qu'on outrage Se transforme en

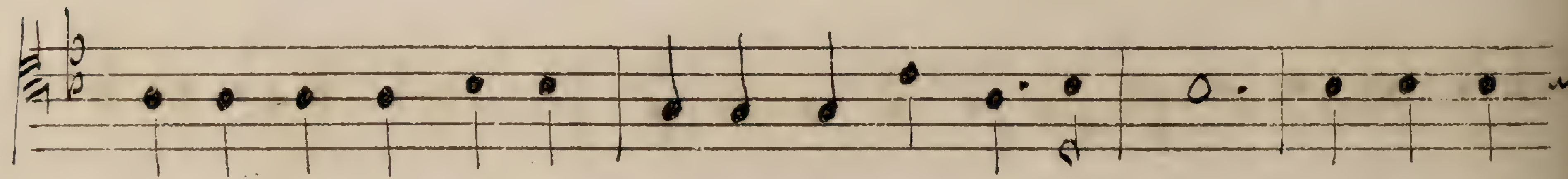


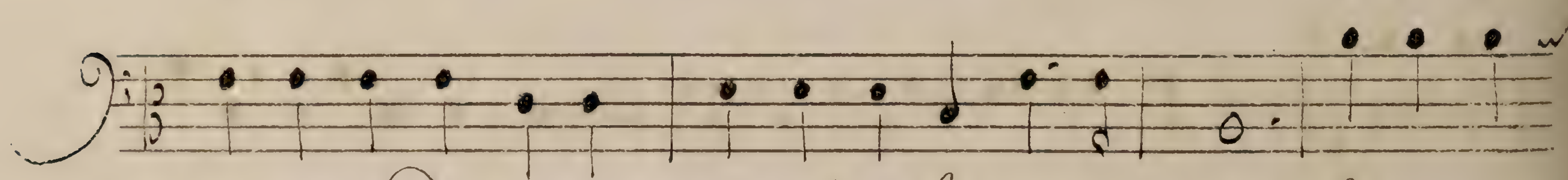




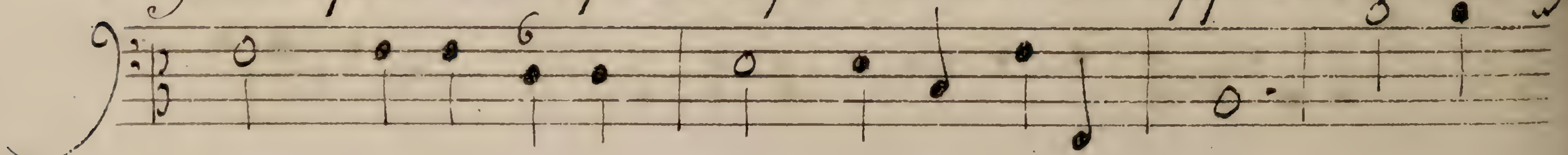
rage et ne pardonne pas aux plus charmants appas Si tu n'ai -

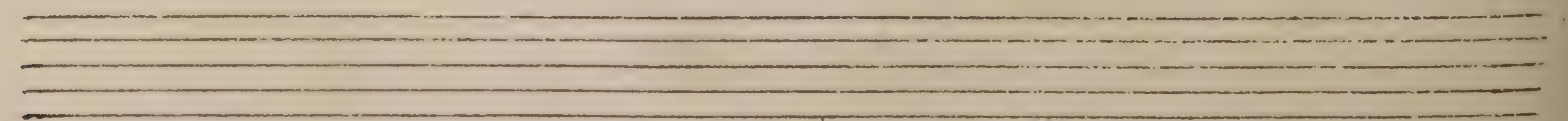


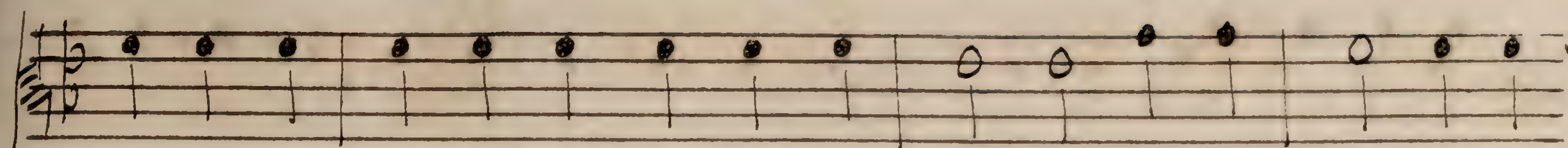


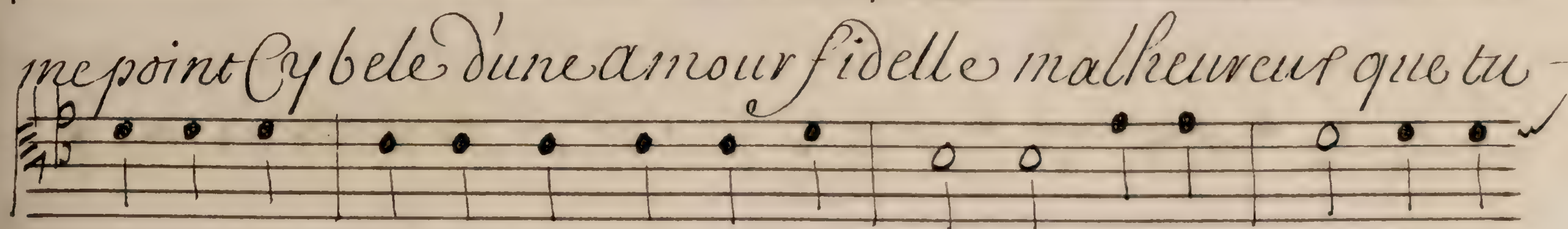


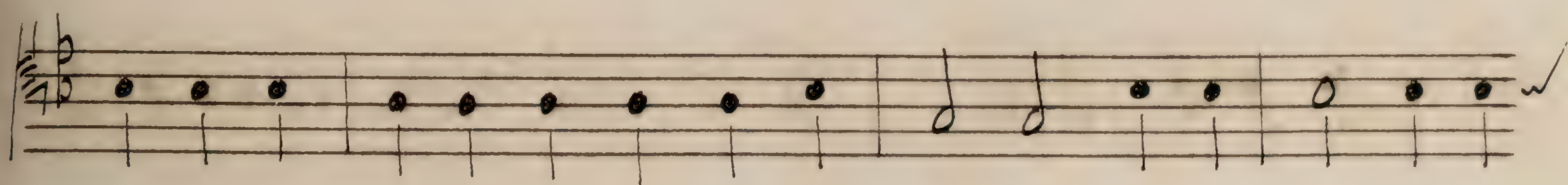
rage et ne pardonne pas aux plus charmants appas Si tu n'ai -

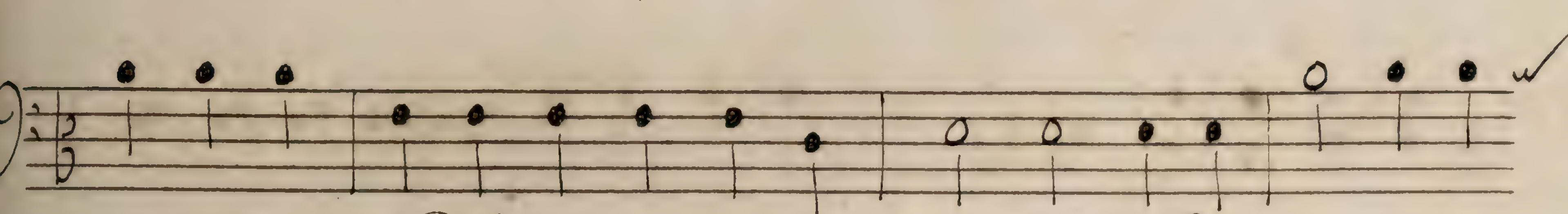


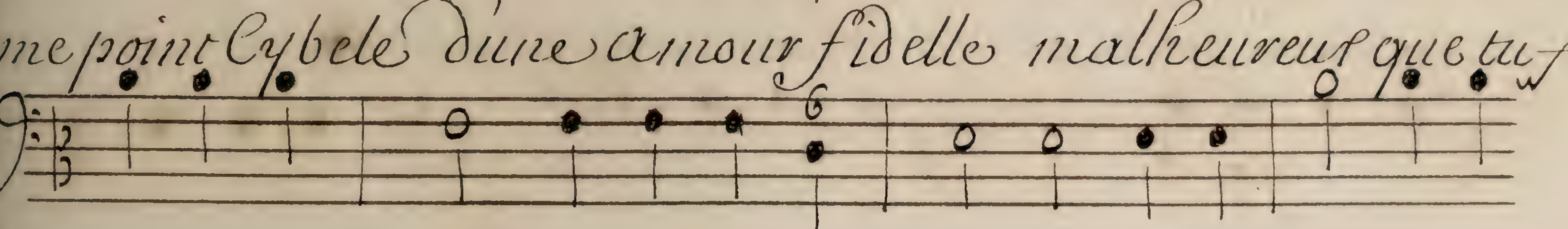


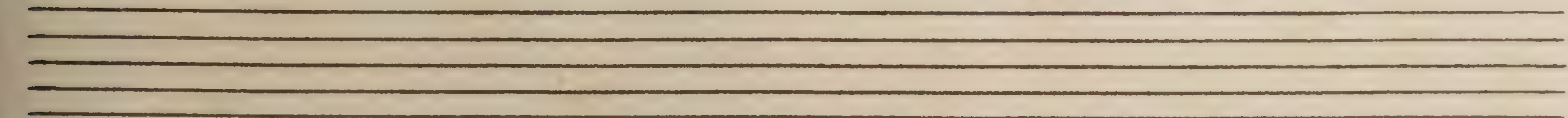


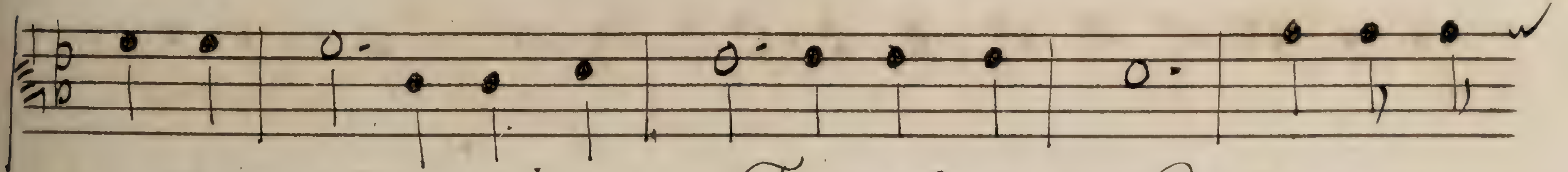

me point Cybele d'une amour fidelle malheureus que tu

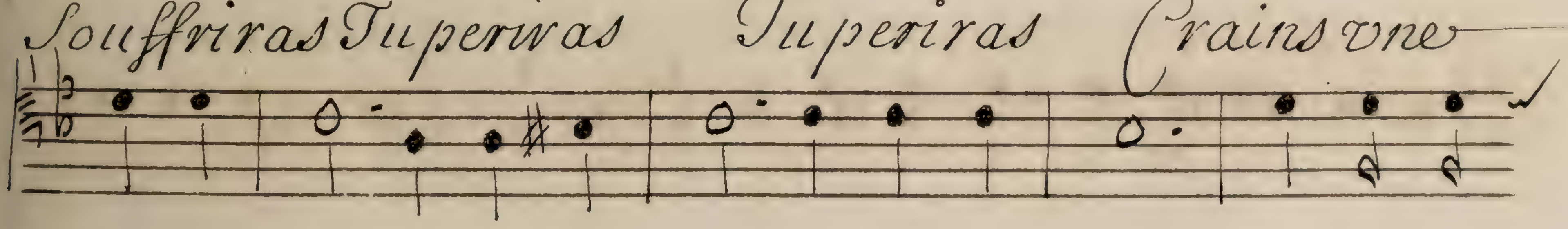


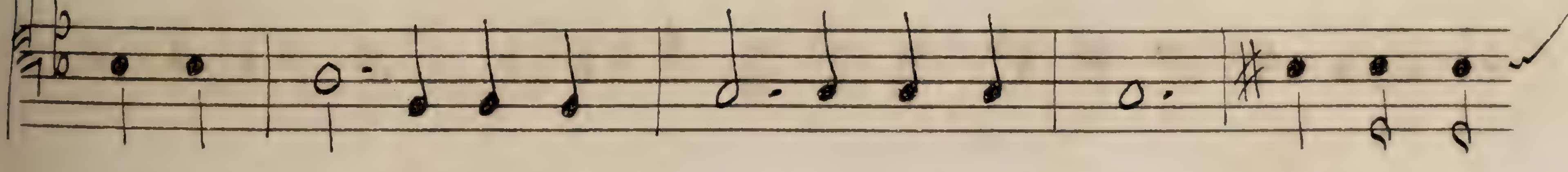


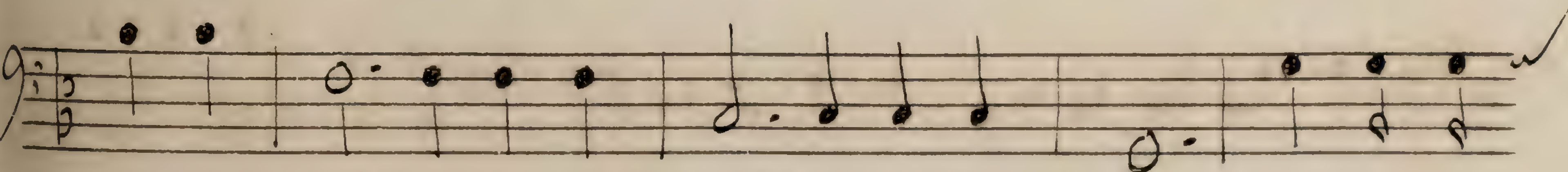

me point Cybele d'une amour fidelle malheureus que tu
6

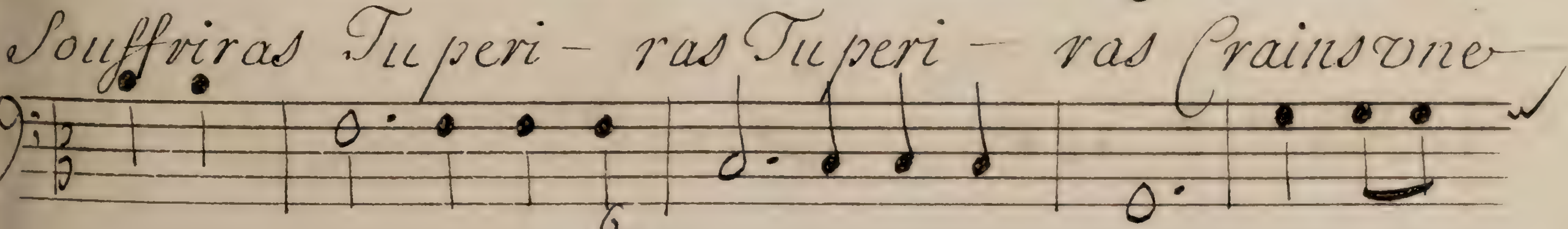


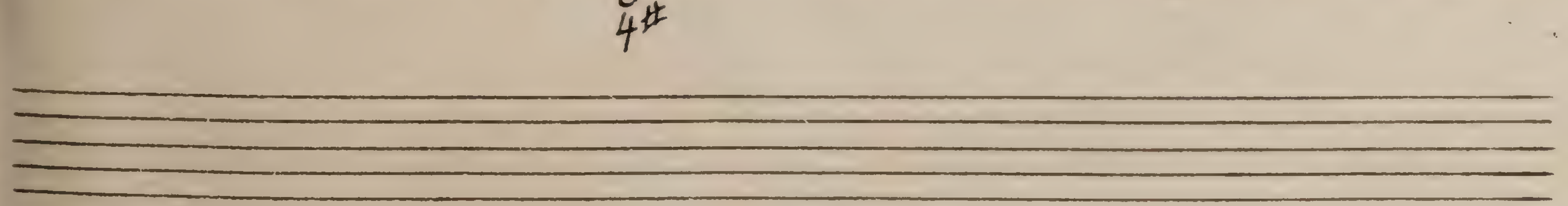



Souffriras Tu periras Tu periras Crains vne

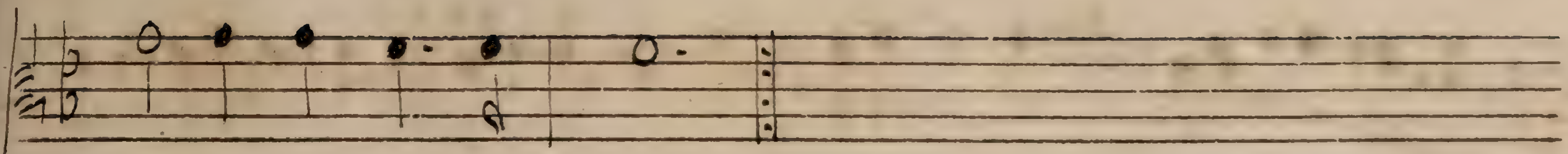




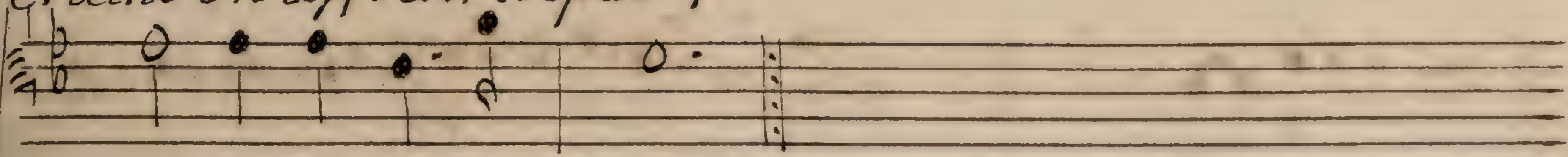

Souffriras Tu peri- ras Tu peri- vas Crains vne
6
4#
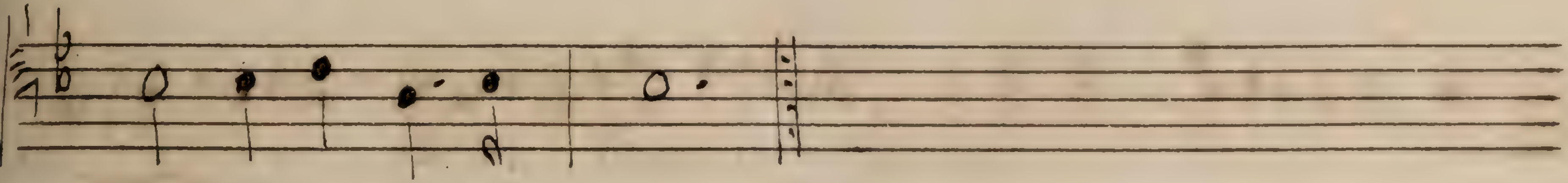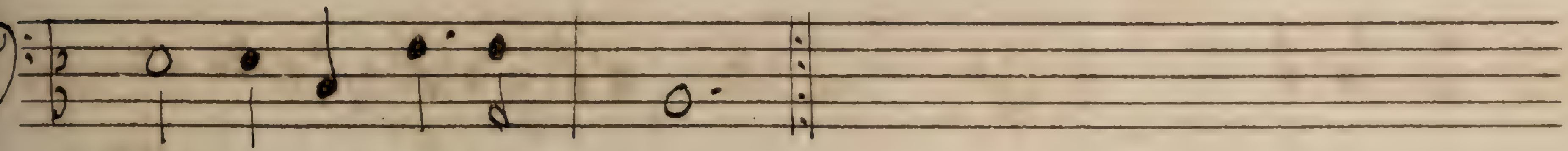


vengeance Cruelle tremble tremble crains vn affreux tre-
vengeance Cruelle tremble tremble crains vn affreux tre-
pas Crains vne vengeance Cruelle tremble tremble
pas Crains vne Vengeance Cruelle tremble tremble



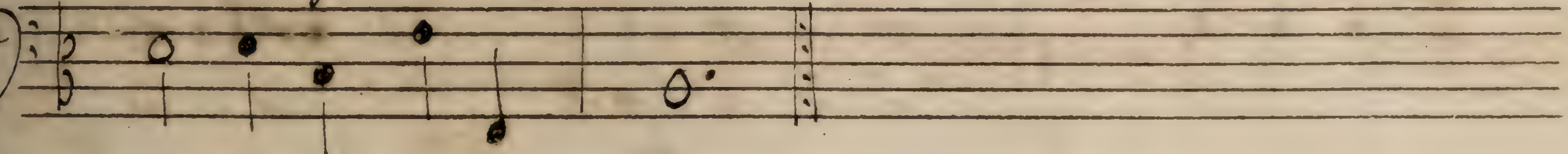
Crains vn affreux trepas !





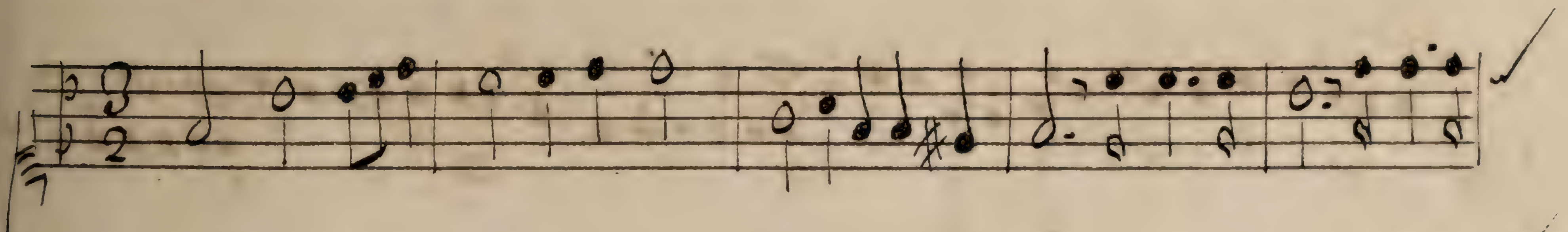


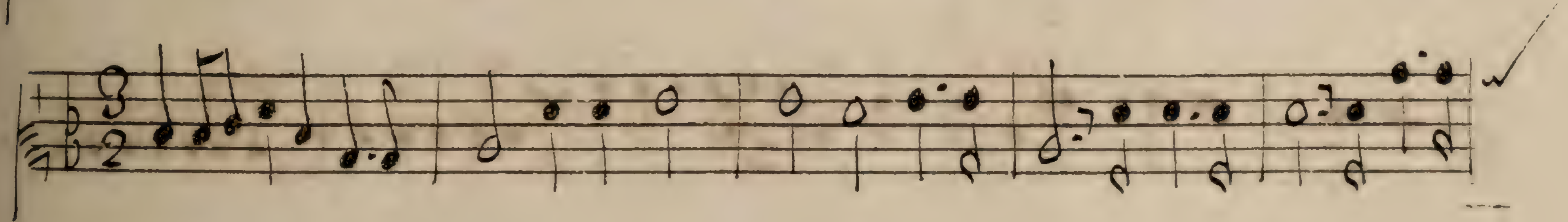
Crains vn affreux trepas !

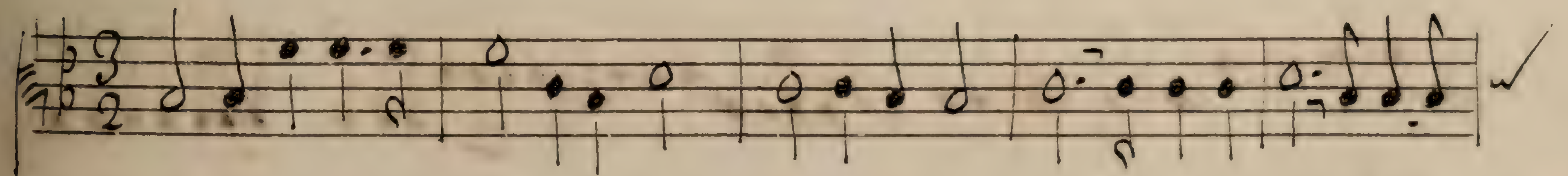


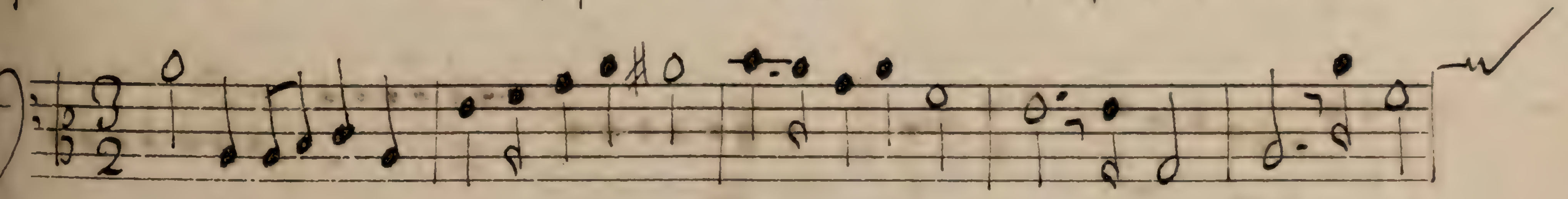
2e Entrée Des Songes Funestes

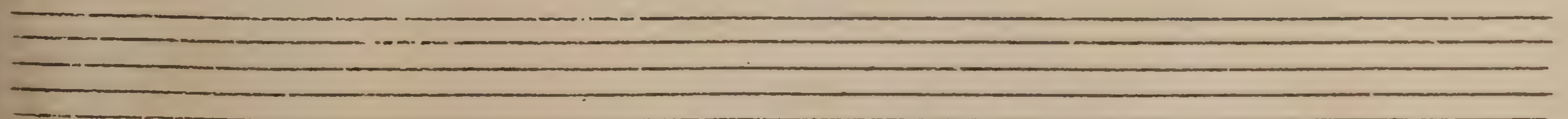


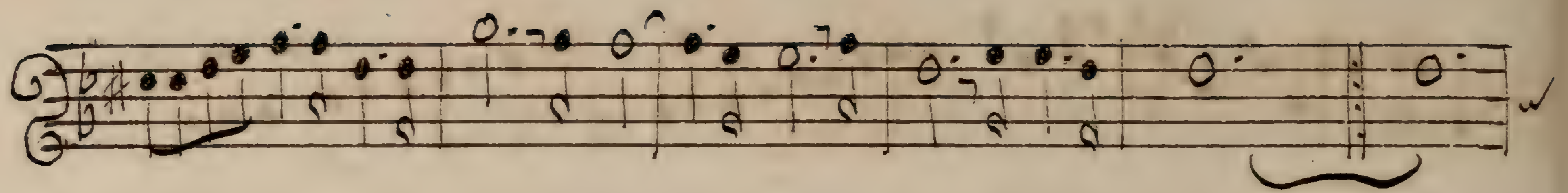
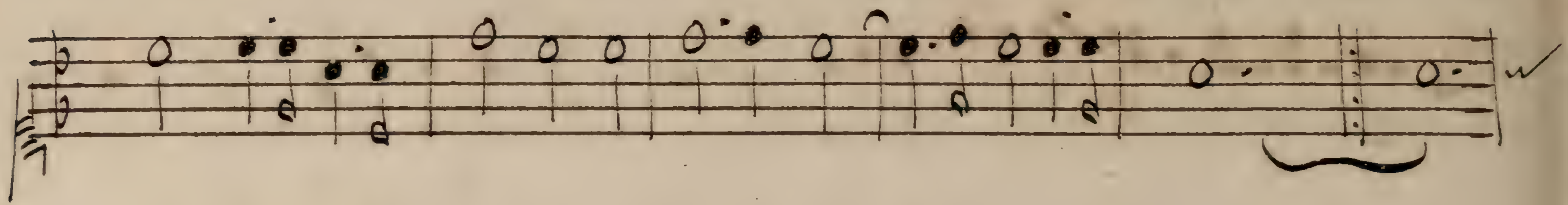
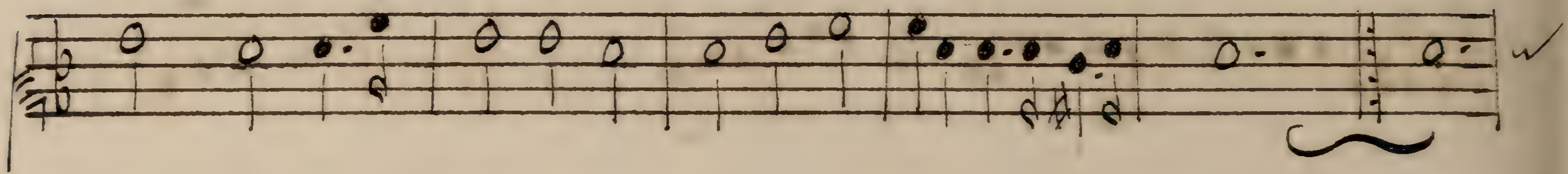
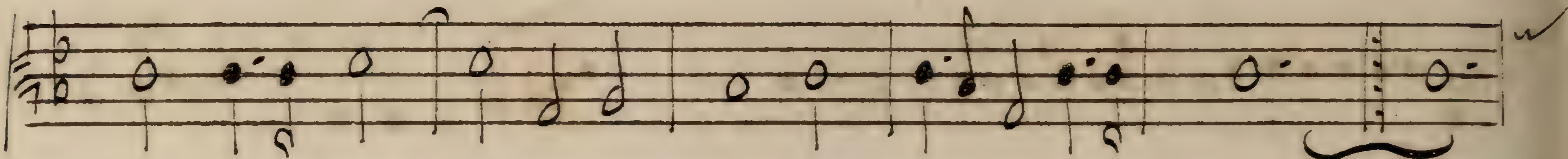
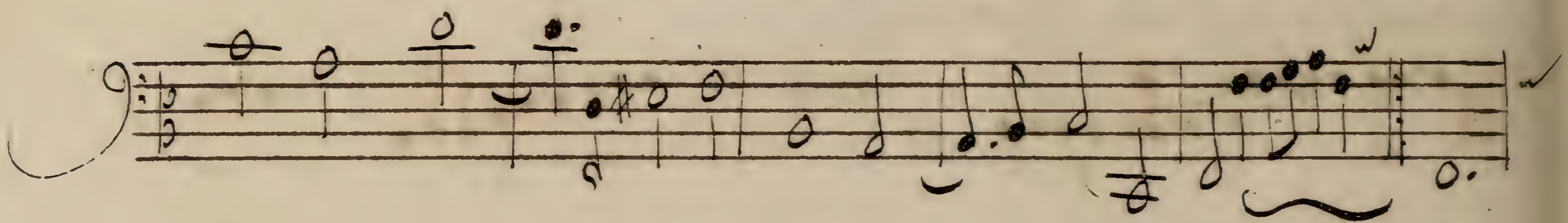
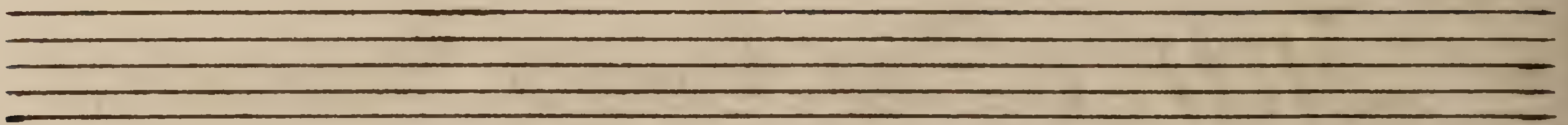
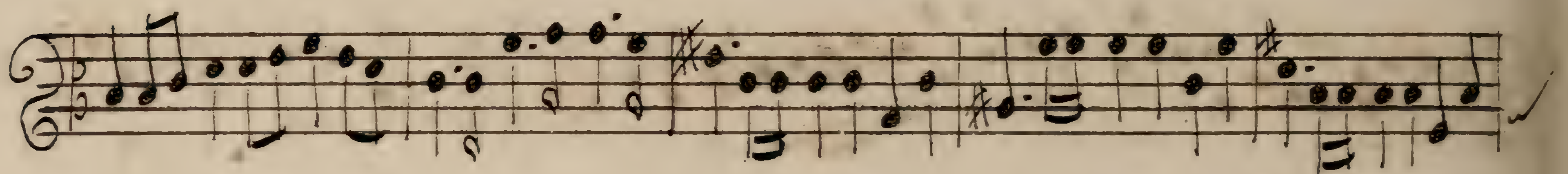
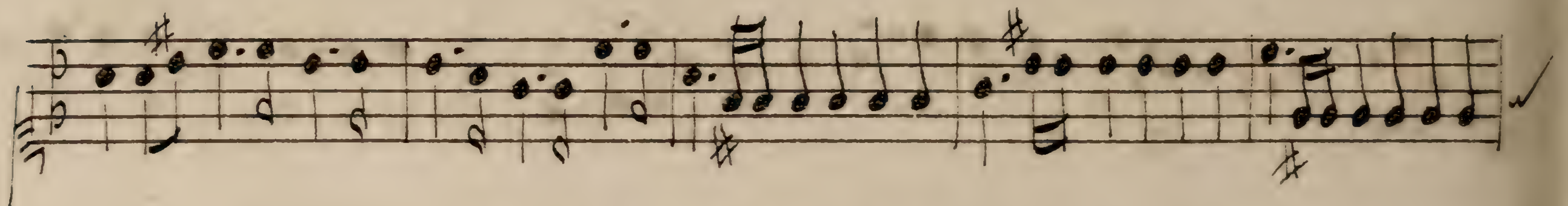
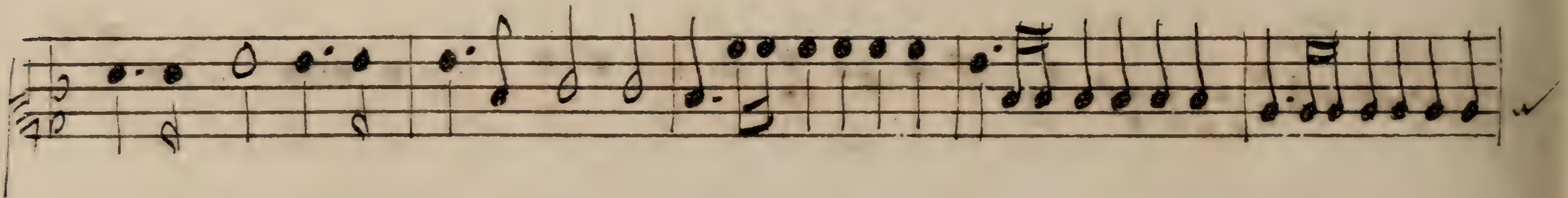
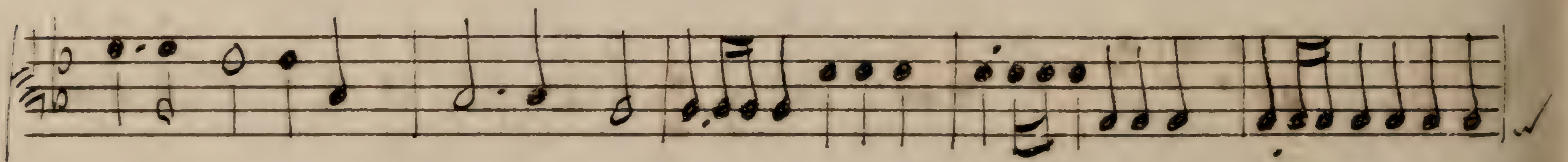
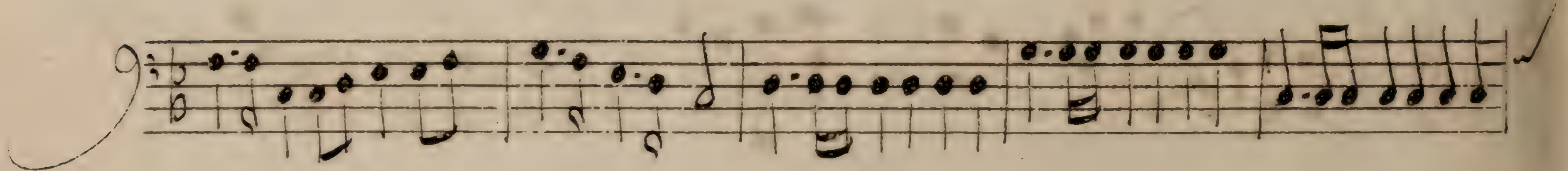


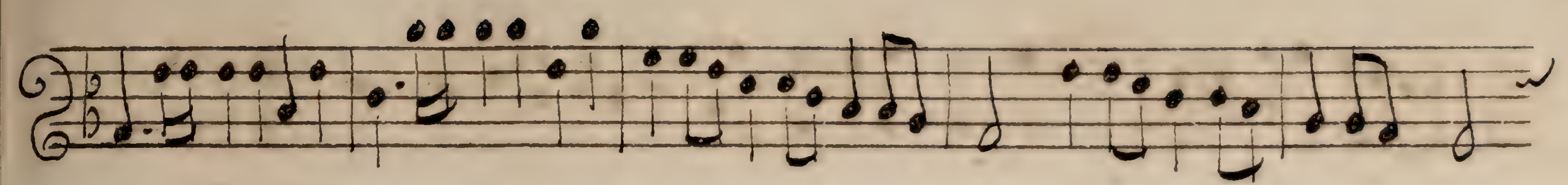
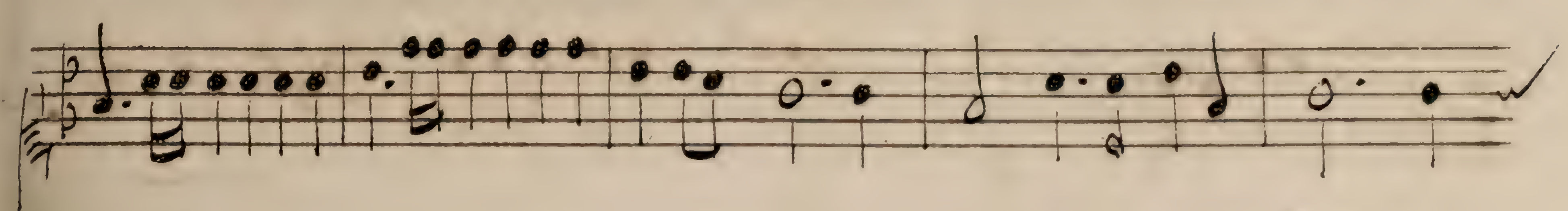
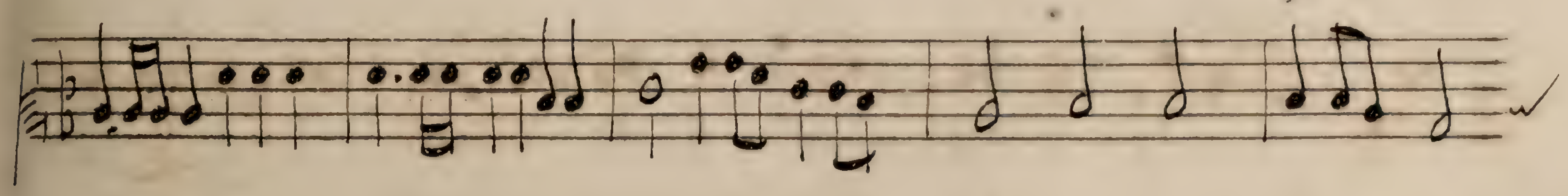
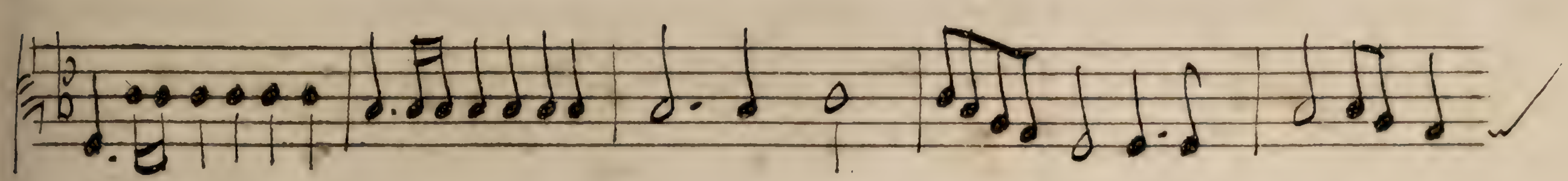
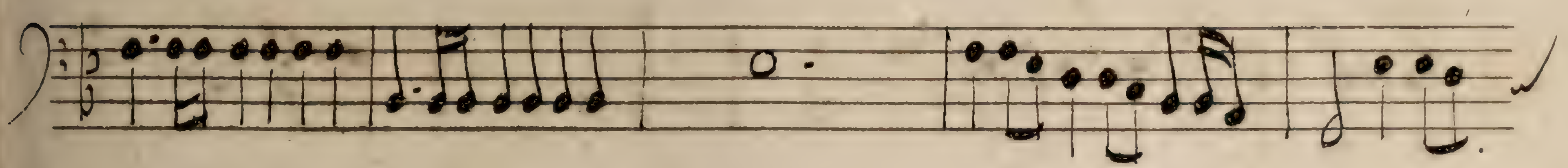
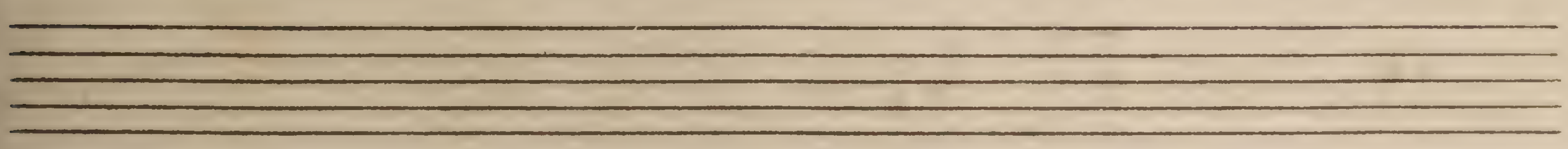


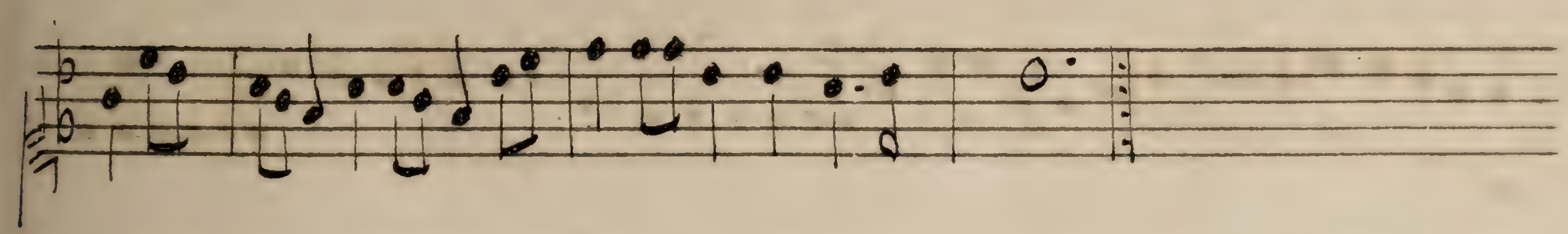
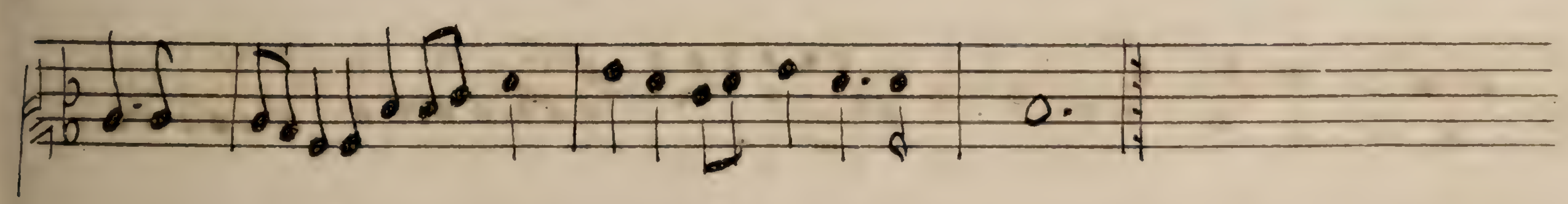
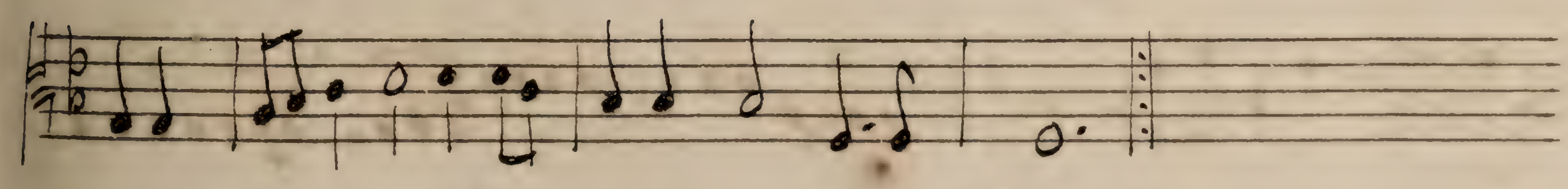
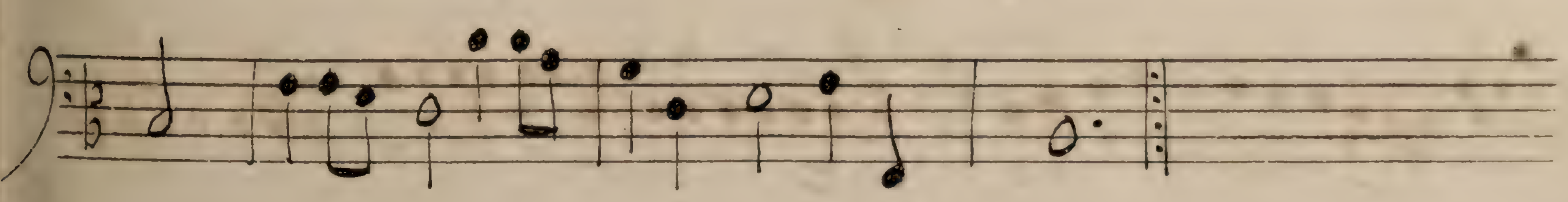
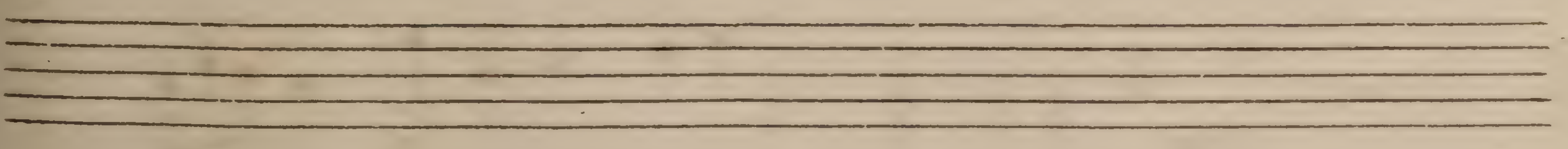






Scene 5e

Cybele

Atys

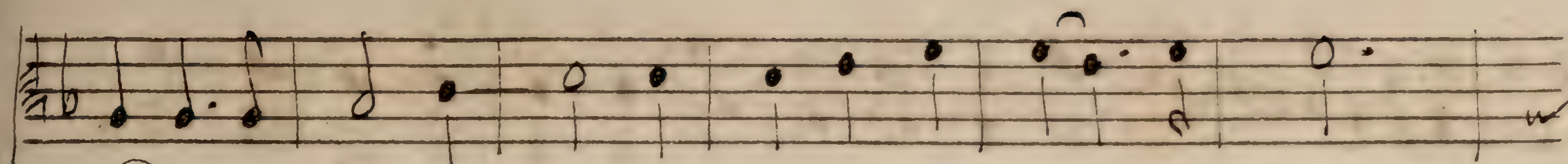
Atys: Venez a mon secours o Dieux o Justes Dieux

Cybele: Atys ne craignez rien Cybele est en ces lieux

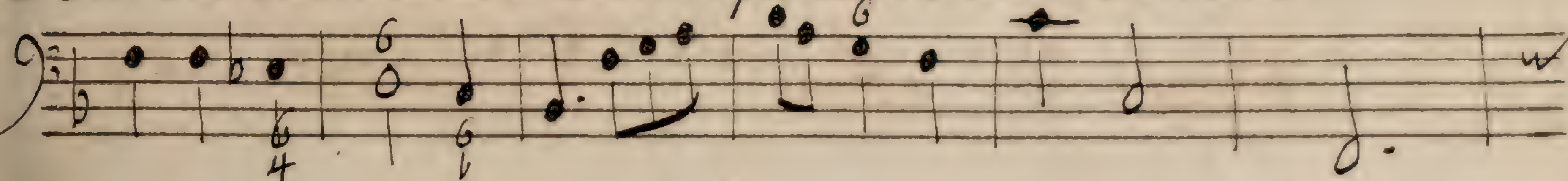
Atys: Pardonnez au desordre ou mon Coeur s'abandonne C'est un Songe

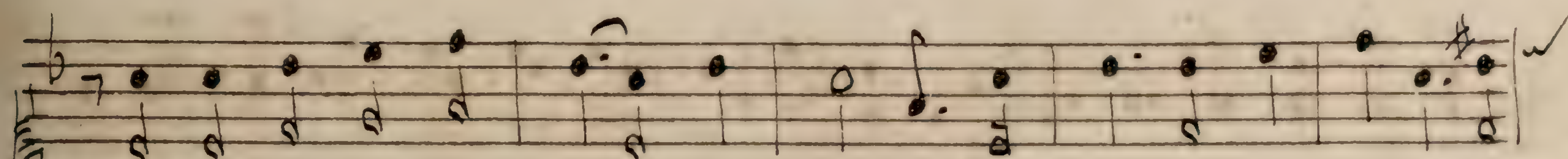
Cybele: Parlez quel Songe vous estonne expliquez moy vostre Embaras

Atys: Les Songes sont trompeurs et je ne les croy pas Les plaisirs et les peines dont en dormant on est séduit

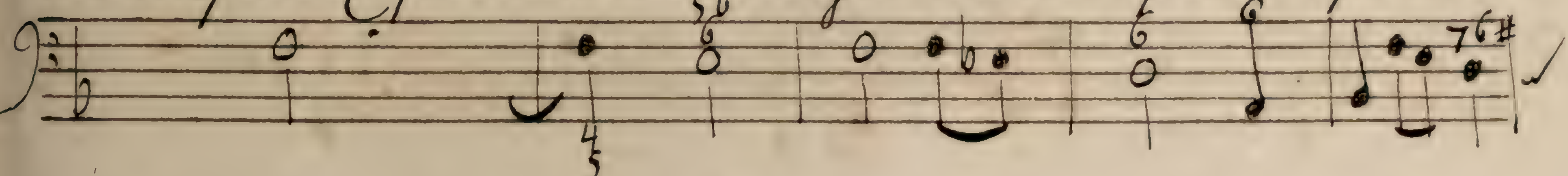


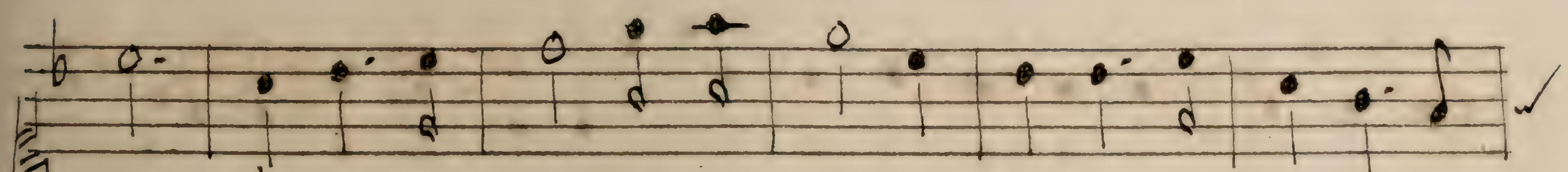
Sont des chimeres vaines que le reueil détruit





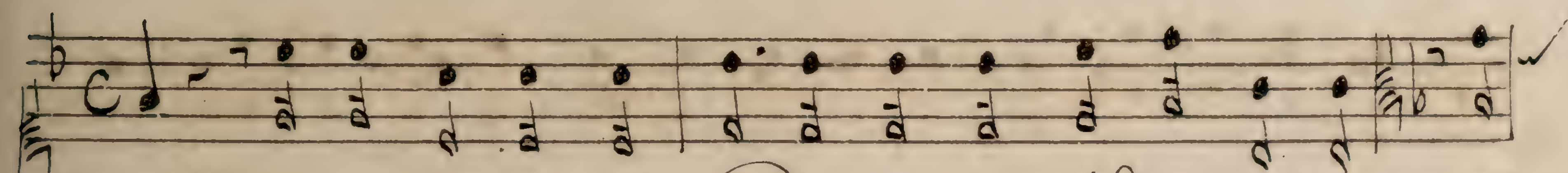
Ne meprisez pas tant les songes l'amour peut emprunter leur



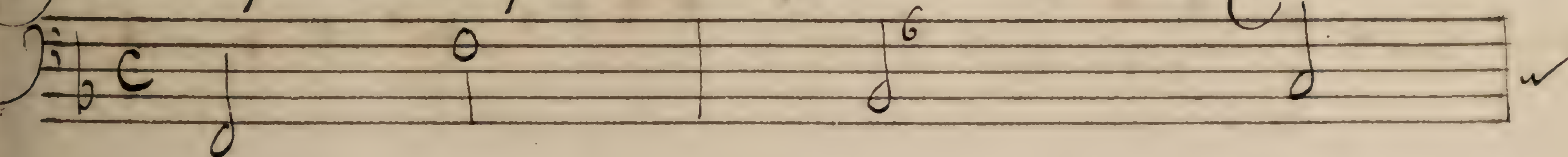


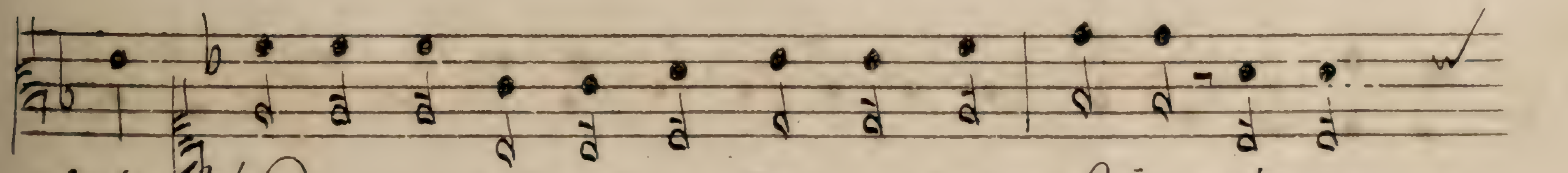
voir S'ils sont souuent des mensonges ils disent vray quelque —
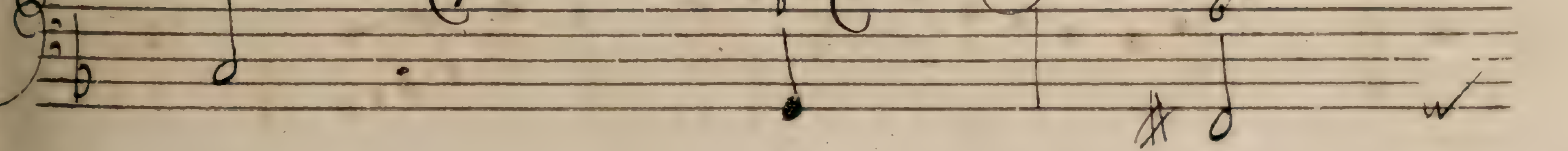




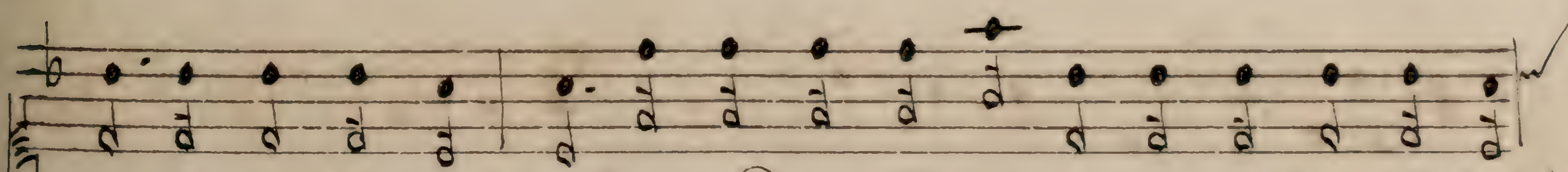
fois ils parloient par mon ordre et vous le deuez croire O —



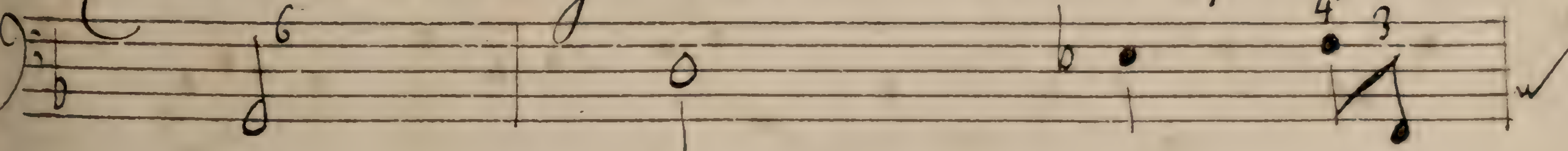


Ciel N'en doutez point connoissez vostre gloire répon —





dez auec liberté je vous demende vn coeur qui depend de luy —



mesme Vne Grande diuinité doit s'assurer tou —

iours de mon respect extresme Les Dieux dans leurs grandeurs su-

presme recoiuent tant d'hõneurs qu'ils en sont rebutez ils se

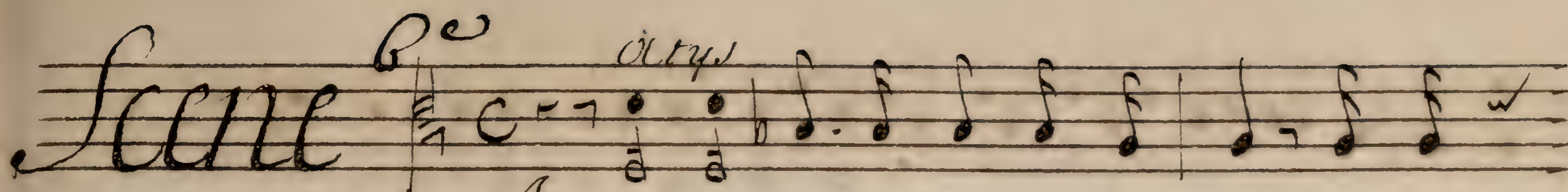
lassent souuent d'estre trop respecté ils sont plus content

qu'on les ai - me ils sont plus content

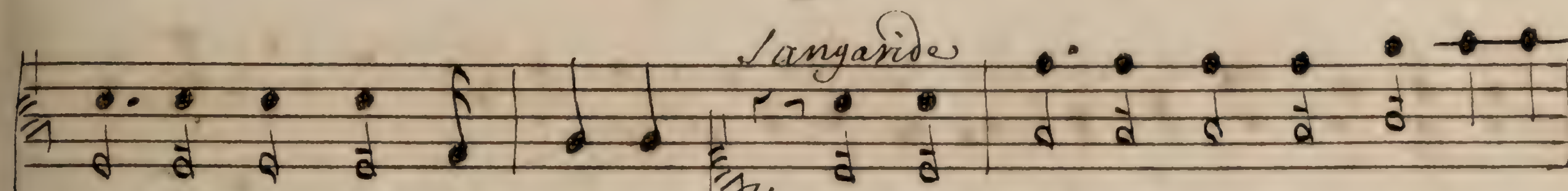
qu'on les ai - me.

Scene 6e

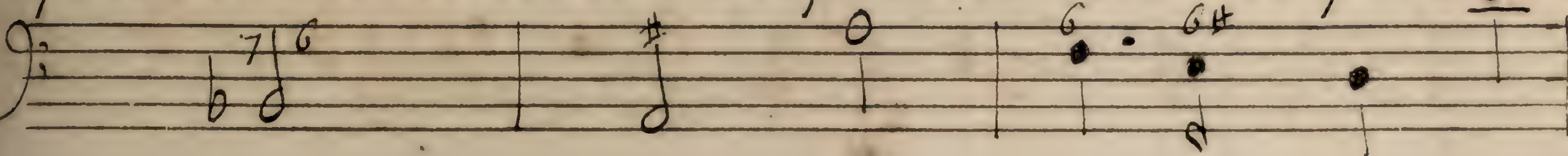
Cybele Atys Sangaride



Je Sçay trop ce que ie vous doy Pour men-

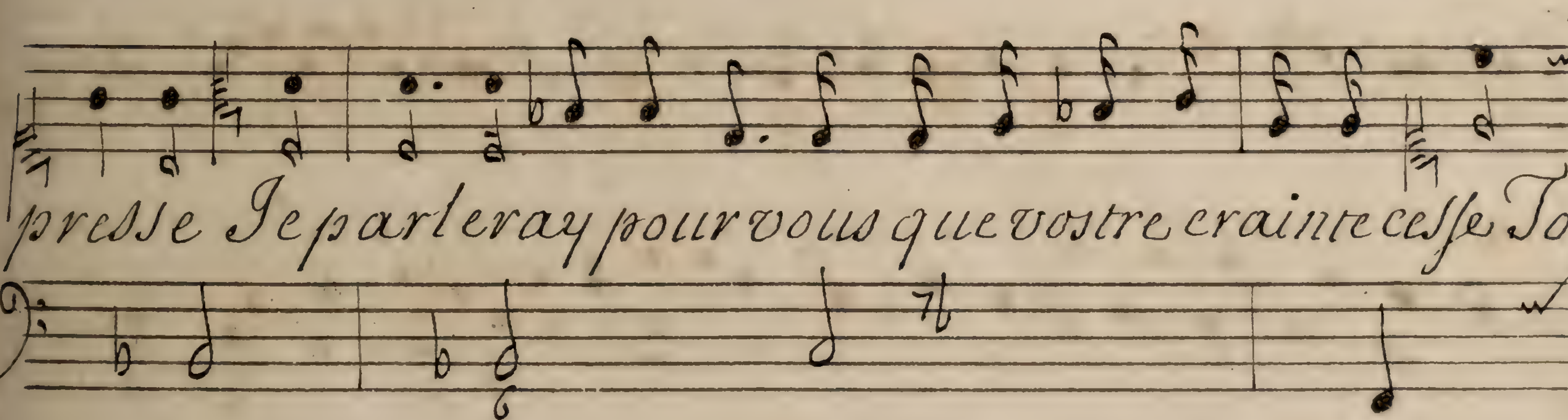


quer de reconnoissance J'ay recours a vostre puissance

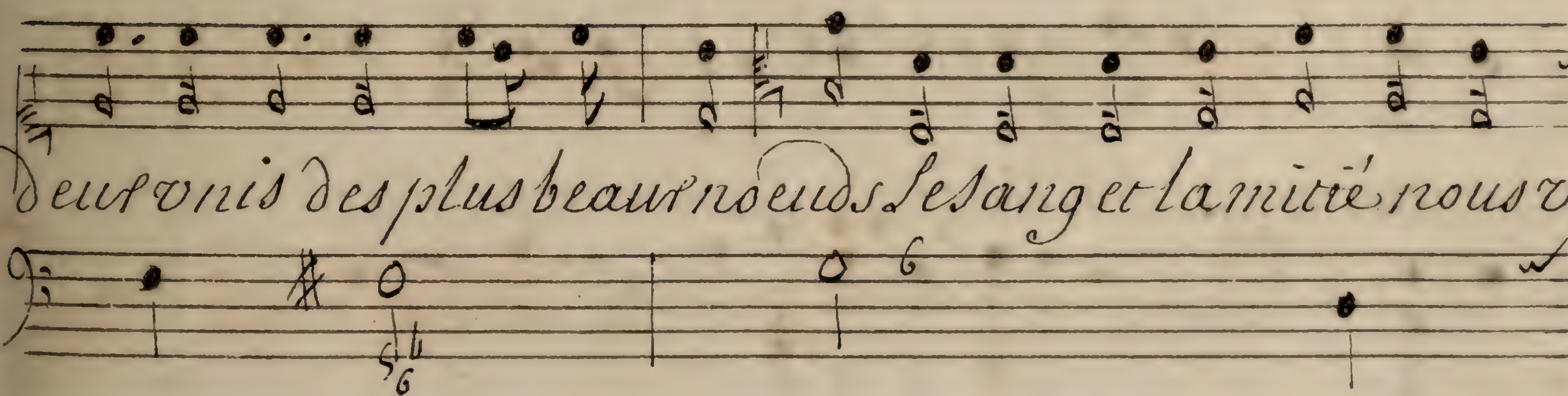


Reine des dieux protegez moy l'interest d'atys vous en-

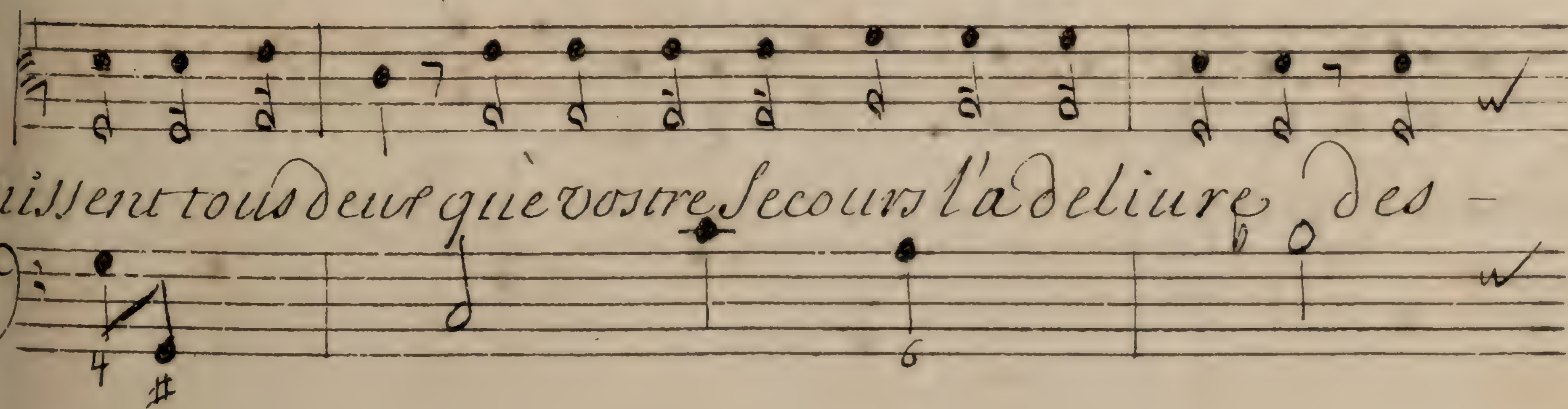
presse Je parleray pour vous que vostre crainte cesse Tous-



deux vnis des plus beaux nœuds Le sang et l'amitié nous v-



nissent tous deux que vostre secours l'a deliure des -



loix d'un hymen rigoureux ce sont les plus doux de ses voeux de s[...]

Cybele

uoir a jamais vous seruir et vous suiure Les dieux sont les -

Sangaride

protecteurs de la liberté des Coeurs Les dieux sont les

arys

Les Dieux sont les -

protecteurs de la liberté des Coeurs

Cybele

Allez ne Craignez

protecteurs de la liberté des Coeurs -

point le Roy ny sa Colere i'auray soin d'appaiser le

fleuve Sangar vostre Pere Atys veut vous favoriser Cy

bele en sa faveur ne peut rien refuser Ah, c'en est trop Non

non il n'est pas necessaire que vous cachiez vostre bonheur

ie ne pretens point faire vn vain mistere d'un amour qui vous-

fait honneur Ce n'est point a Cybele a craindre d'en trop

dire il est vray i'aime atys pour luy i'ay tout quitté sans-

tuy ie ne veut point de grandeur n'y d'Empire pour ma felici -

té Son cœur seul peut suffire aller atys luy mesme i -

ra vous garentir de la fatale vio - lence

ou vous ne pouuez consentir Laissez nous attender mes -

ordres pour partir je pretens vous armer de ma toute puis -

sance.

Scene 7e

Cybele

Cybele
Melisse

Qu'atys dans ses respects mesle d'indifference

L'ingrat atys ne m'aime pas l'amour veut de l'amour tout autre prix l'offence et souuent le respect

et la reconnoissance sont l'excuse des coeurs ingrats

et souuent le respect et la reconnoissance sont l'excuse des coeurs ingrats

melisse

Ce n'est pas un si grand crime

de ne s'exprimer pas bien Un Coeur qui n'aima iamais rien sçait

peu comment l'amour s'exprime Un coeur qui n'aima iamais -

rien sçait peu Côment l'amour s'exprime Sangaride est ai -

mable Atys peut tout Charmer ils témoignet trop s'estimer et de

simples parents sont moins d'intelligence ils se sont aimez dès l'en -

fance ils pouroient enfin trop s'aimer ie Crains une ami -

tié que tant d'ardeur anime rien n'est si trompeur que l'estime c'est un-

nom supposé qu'on donne quelque fois a l'amour deguisez

Je pretens m'esclaircir leur feinte sera vaine quels se-

crets par les dieux ne sont point penetrez deux Coeurs a feindre

preparez ont beau cacher leur chaine deux Coeurs a feindre

preparez ont beau cacher leur chaine on abuse avec-

peine les Dieux par l'amour éclairez On abuse auec-

peine les Dieux par l'amour éclairez va Melisse donne

ordre a l'aimable zephire d'accomplir promptement tout ce qu'a

tys desire

Scene 8e Cybele Ritournelle

Ritournelle 1.

Cybele

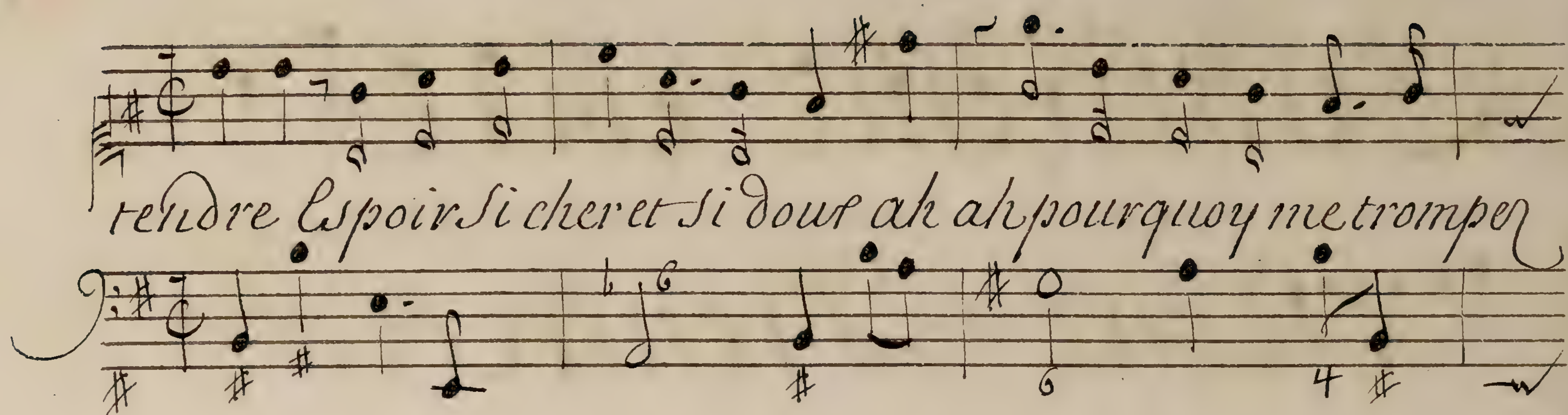
Espoir si cher et si doux ah ah pour

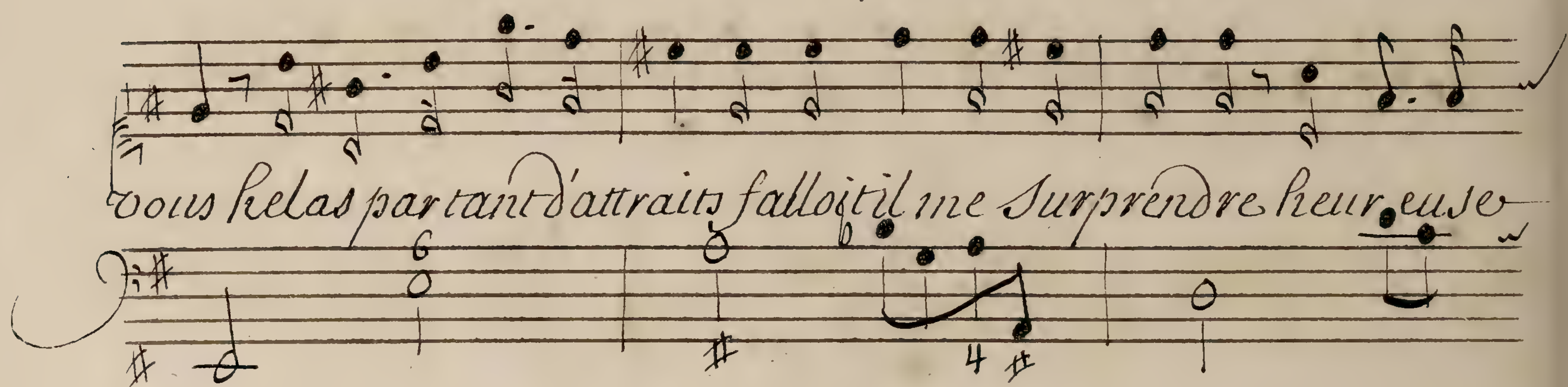
quoy me trompez vous des supremes grandeurs vous m'auez fait des-

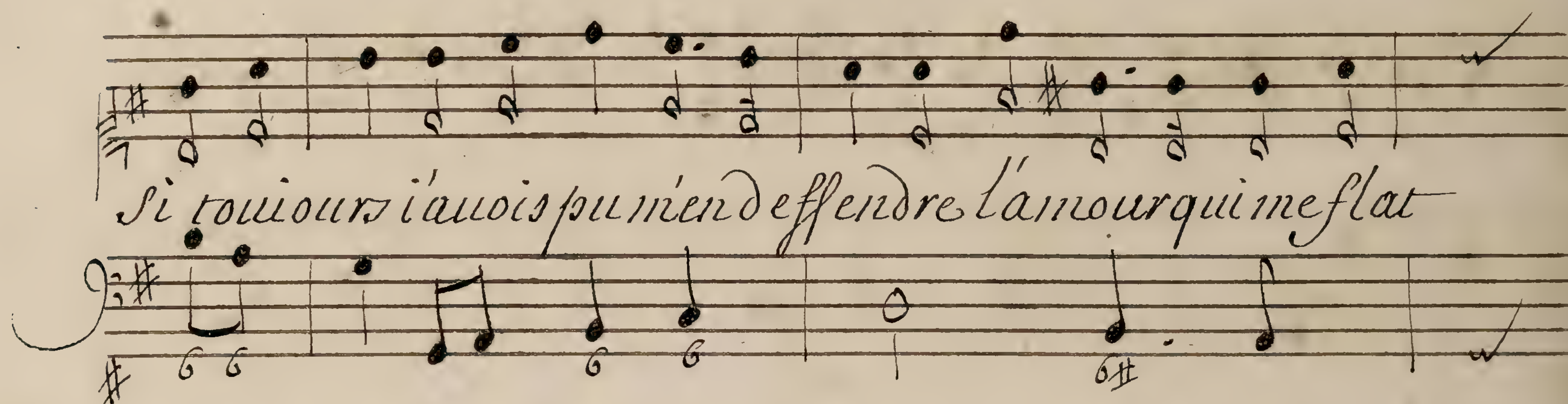
cendre mille Coeurs m'adoroient ie les neglige tous ie n'en de

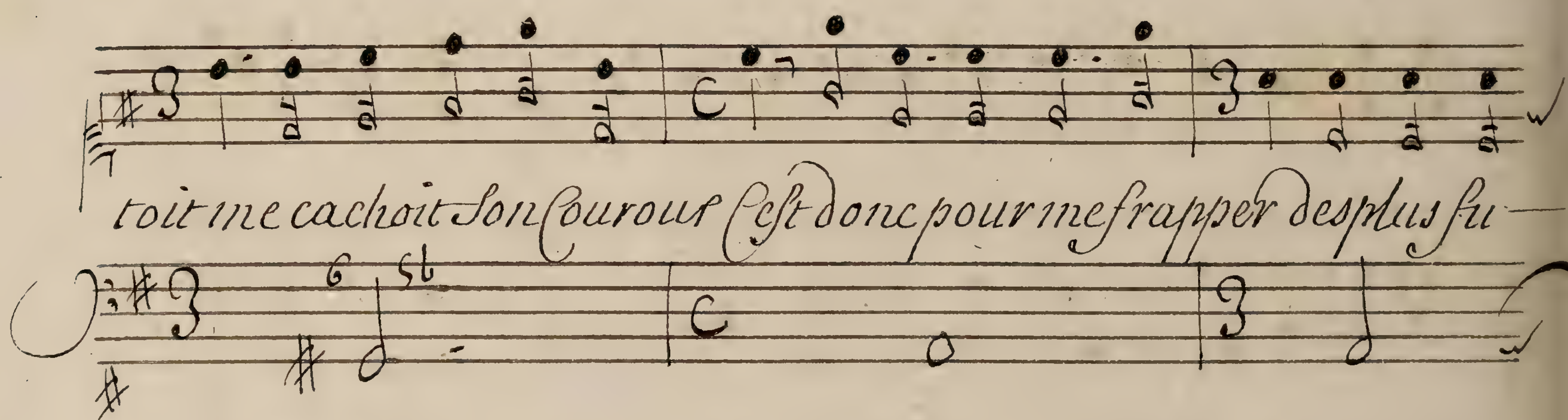
mande qu'vn il a peine a se rendre ie ne sens que Cha

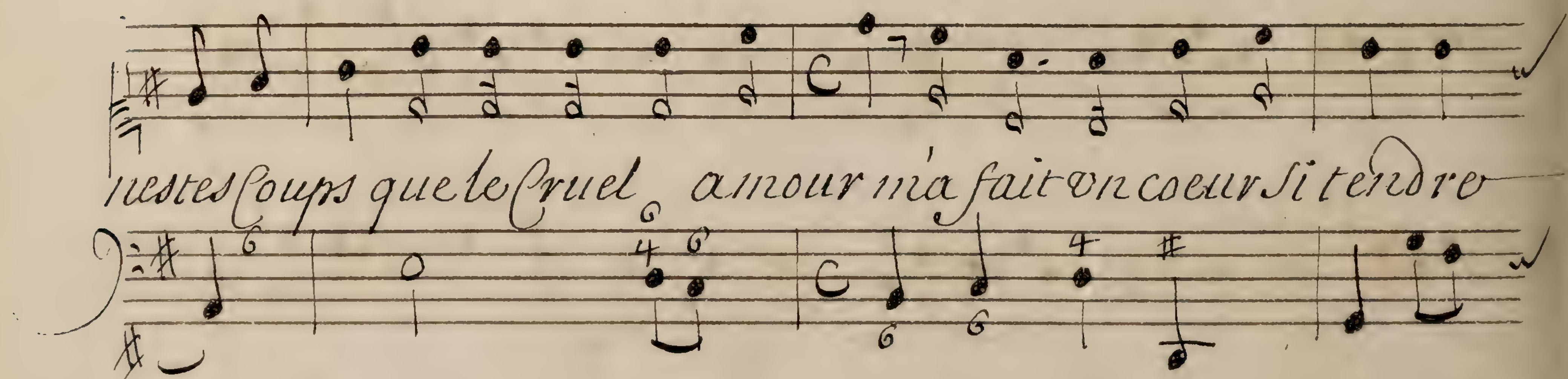
grin et que soupçons ialoux est ce le sort charmant que ie deuois at











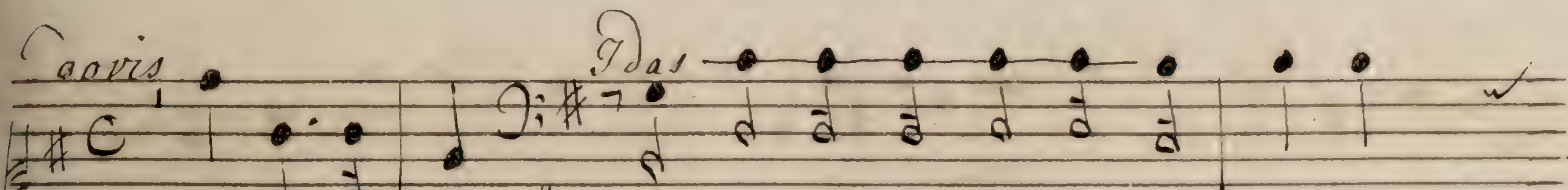


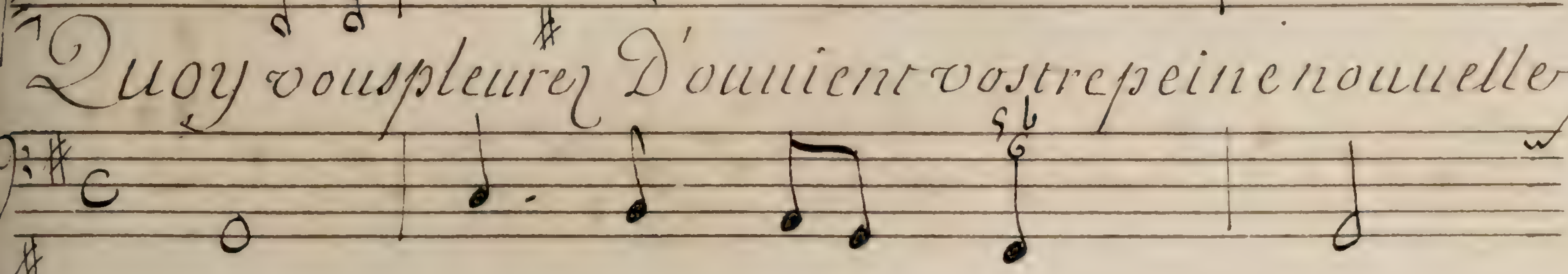
Fin du Troisiesme Acte

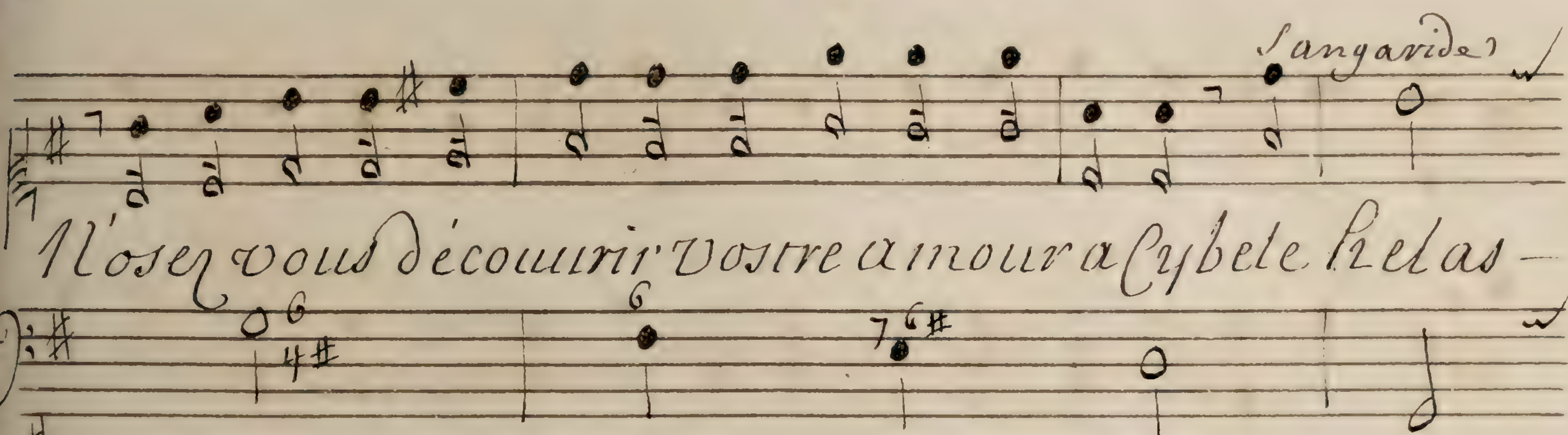
Quatriéme Acte

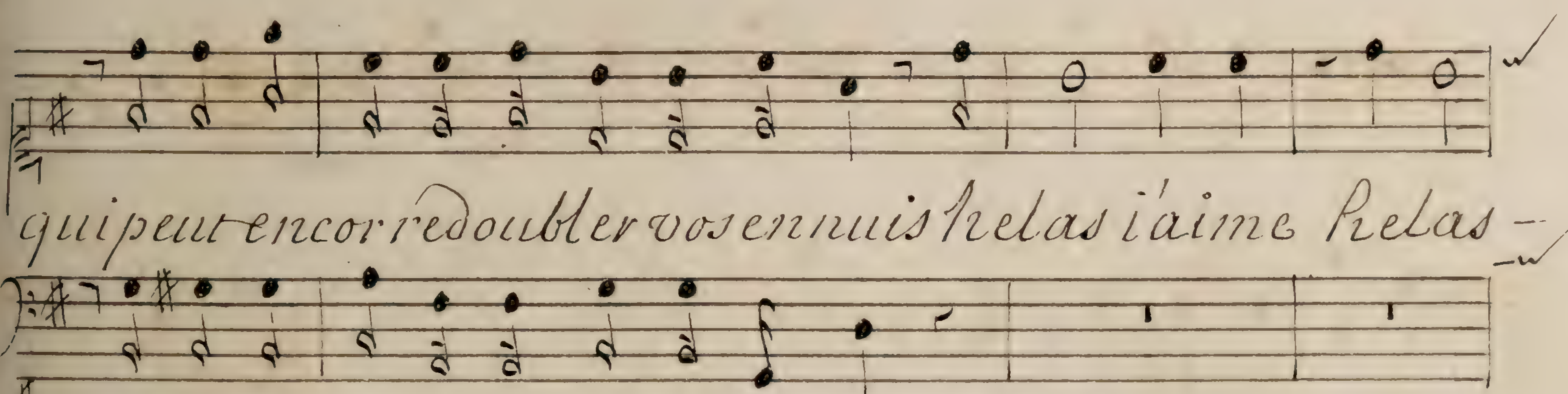
Scene Premiere

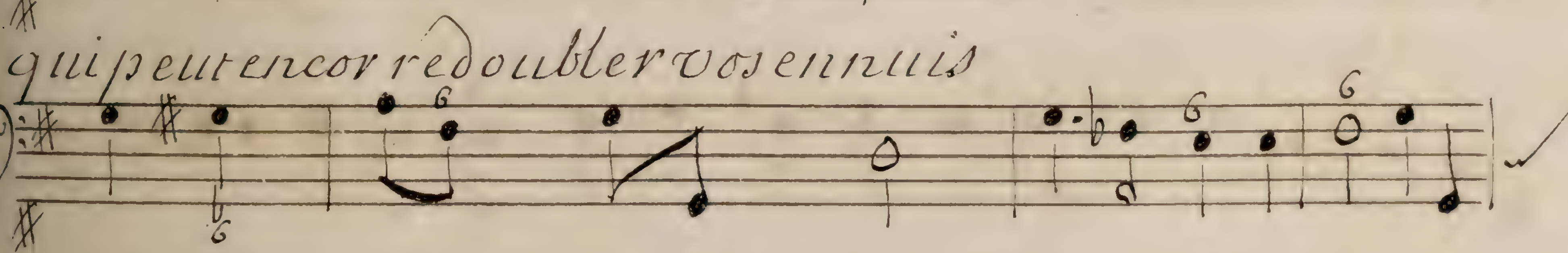
Sangaride
doris
Idas

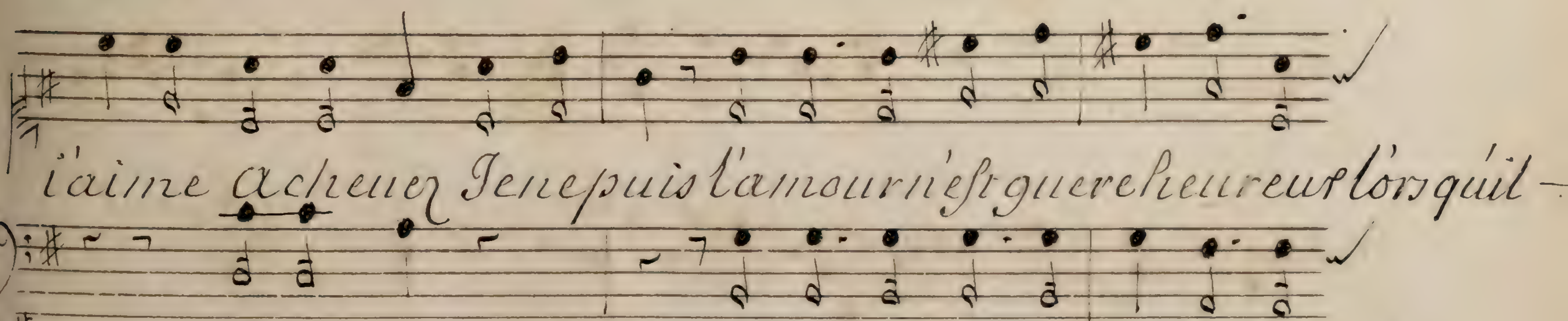


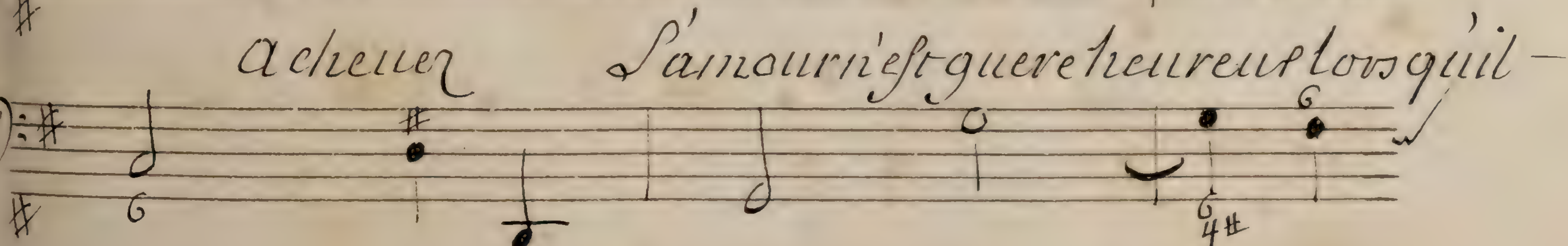












vous gardez vous de trop croire un transport jaloux gardez

vous ·//· de trop croire un transport jaloux gardez

6 56 6 6 4 3

vous gardez vous de trop croire un transport jaloux

vous gardez vous de trop croire un transport jaloux gardez

6 56 4 # 7 #

gardez vous gardez vous de trop croire un transport ja

vous gardez vous de trop croire un transport ja

6 4 6 56 6 6 4 #

loux Cybele hautement declare qu'elle l'aime

loux

6

et l'ingrat n'a trouvé cet honneur que trop doux il change en-

vn moment ie veux changer de mesme j'accepteray sans-

peine vn glorieux Espoux ie ne veux plus aimer que la gran-

deur Supresme Peut on changer &c Comme cy deuant Jalour

Peut on changer &c

Trop heureux vn coeur qui peut croire vn depit qui sert a sa

gloire Reuenez ma raison veue-

nez Pour iamais reuenez ma raison reuenez Pour ja-

mais ioignez vous au depit pour estouffer ma flame repa-

rez s'il se peut les maux qu'amour m'a faits venez retablir dans mon

ame les douceurs d'vne heureuse paix Reuenez ma rai-

son reuenez Pour iamais reuenez ma raison reue-

nez pour jamais

Vne infi delité cruelle n'efface point tous les ap

Vne infideli té cruelle n'efface point tous les ap-

pas d'une infidel le et la raison ne reuient pas si

pas d'une infidel le et la raison ne reuient pas si

tost qu'on la rappelle et la raison ne reuient

tost qu'on la rappelle et la raison ne reuient pas et la rai

pas et la raison ne reuient pas si tost qu'on la rap pelle

son et la raison ne reuient pas si tost qu'on la rappelle

apres vne trahison Si la raison ne m'eclaire

le depit et la Colere me tiendront lieu de raison

qu'une premiere amour est belle qu'on a peine a s'en dega

qu'une premiere amour est belle qu'on a peine a s'en dega

qu'vne premiere amour est belle qu'on a peine a s'en dega

ger que l'on doit plaindre vn Coeur fidelle lors qu'il est forcé

ger que l'on doit plaindre vn Coeur fidelle lors qu'il est forcé

ger que l'on doit plaindre vn Coeur fidelle lors qu'il est forcé

de changer que l'on doit plaindre vn coeur fidelle lors qu'il est for-

de changer lors qu'il est forcé de changer que l'on doit

de changer que l'on doit plaindre vn coeur fidelle que l'on doit

3 # 6 5♭ 4 ♭ 4 ♭

cé de changer que l'on doit plaindre vn coeur fidelle que

plaindre vn coeur fidelle que l'on doit plaindre vn coeur fidelle

plaindre vn coeur fidelle lors qu'il est forcé de changer que

7 6 4# 6 7 # #

l'on doit plaindre vn coeur fidelle lors qu'il est forcé de Chan-

lors qu'il est forcé de changer qu'il est forcé de chan-

l'on doit plaindre vn coeur fidelle lors qu'il est forcé de chan-

♭ 5♭ 6 7 6 6 4 6 7 6

ger que l'on doit plaindre vn coeur fidelle lors qu'il est for-

ger que l'on doit plaindre vn coeur fidelle lors qu'il est for-

ger que l'on doit plaindre vn coeur fidelle lors qu'il est for-

6 4 6 6 6 6 9 7 6

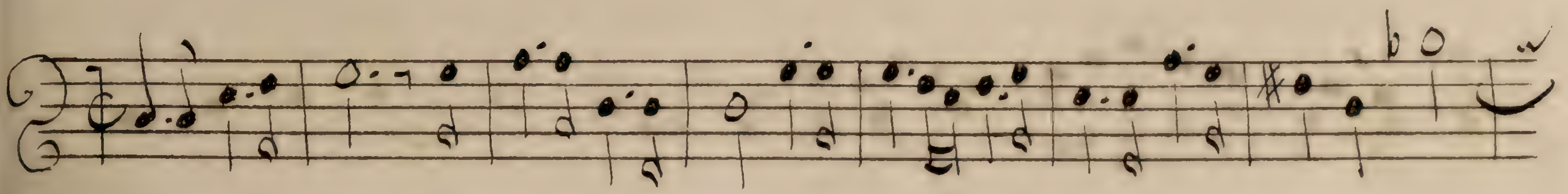
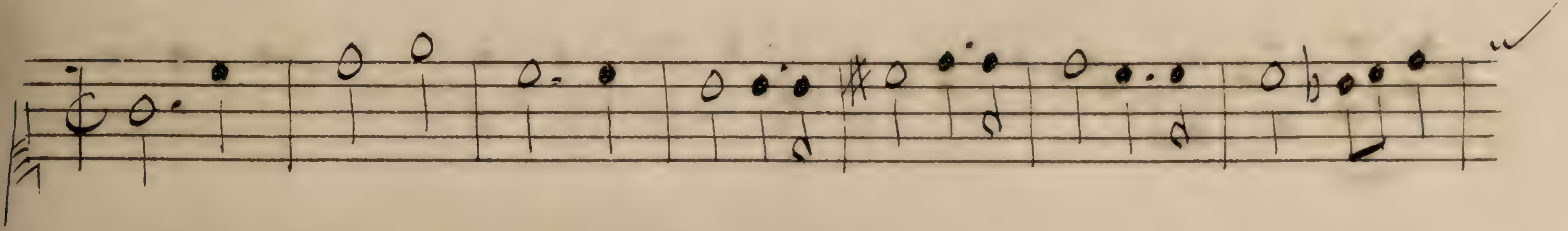
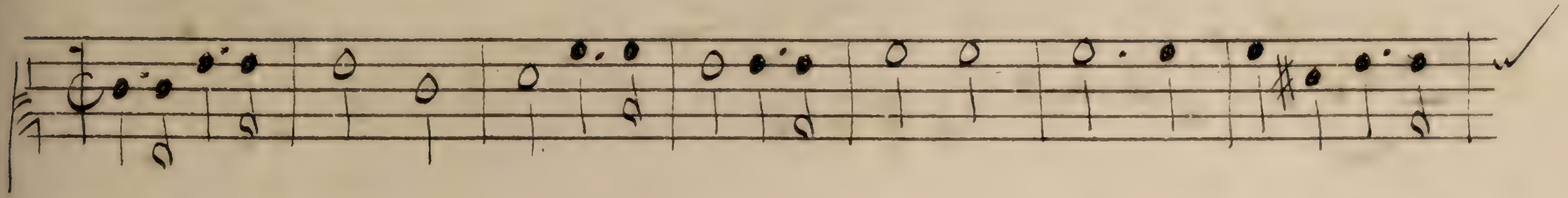
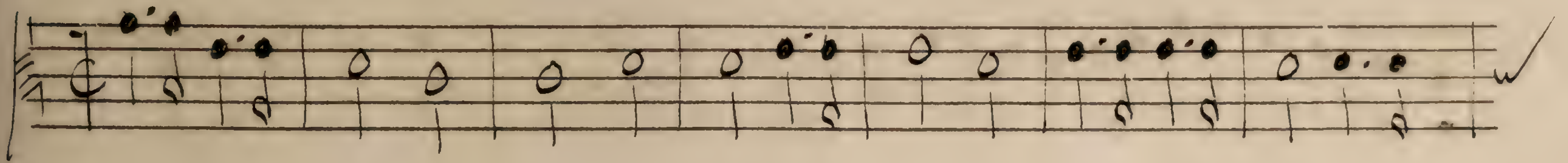
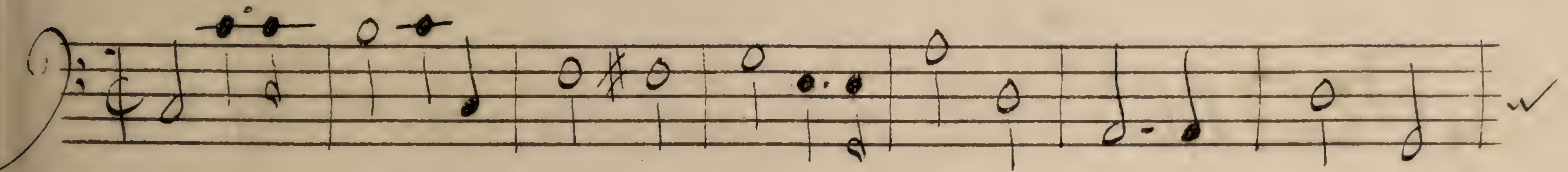
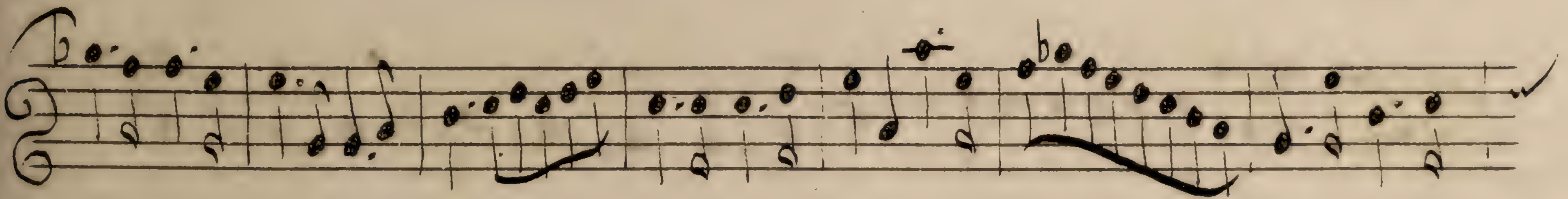
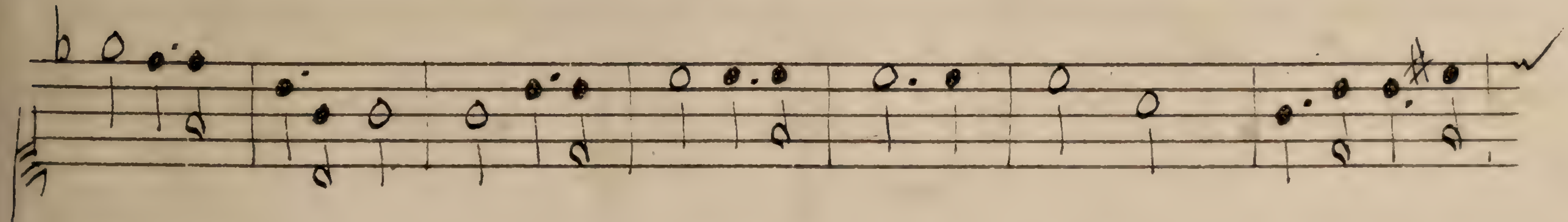
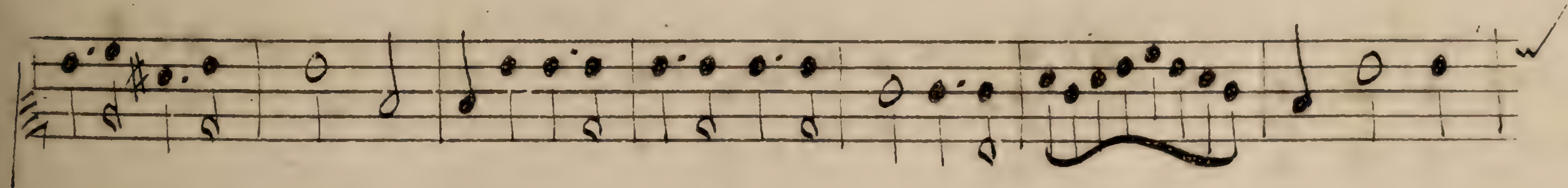
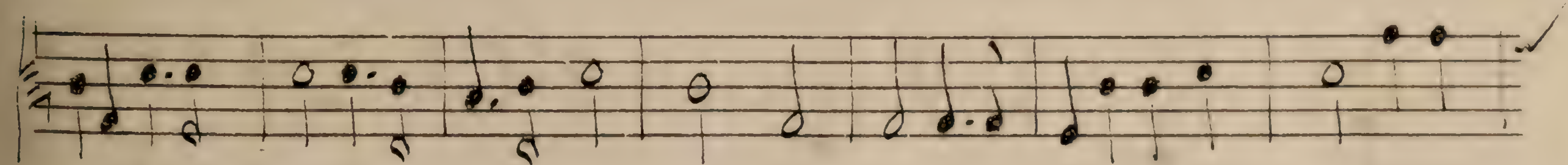
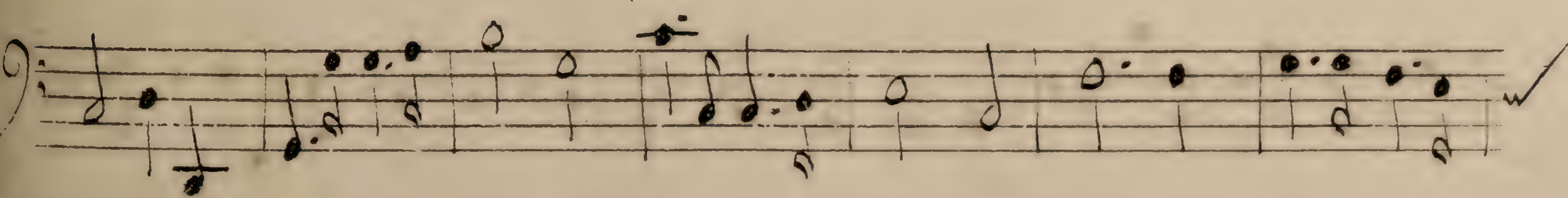
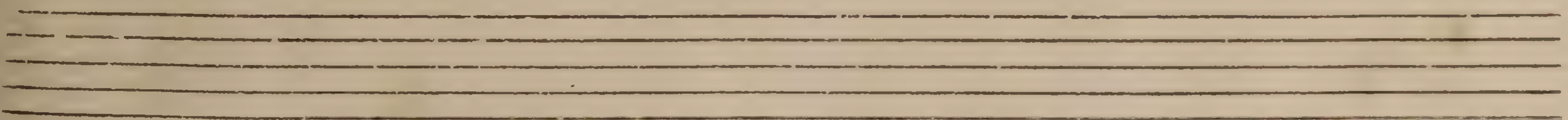
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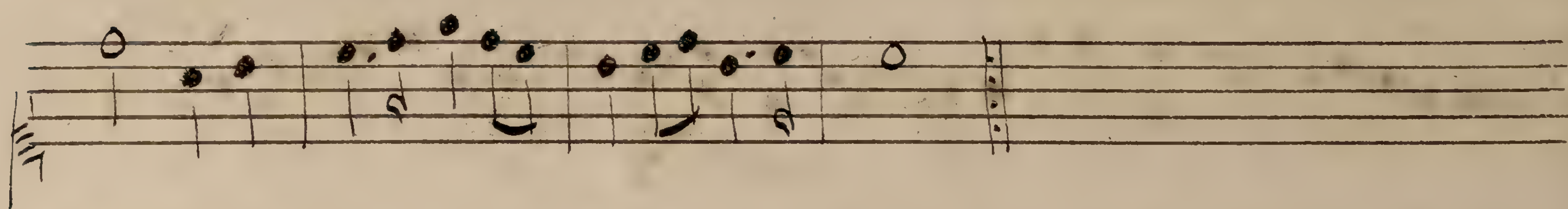
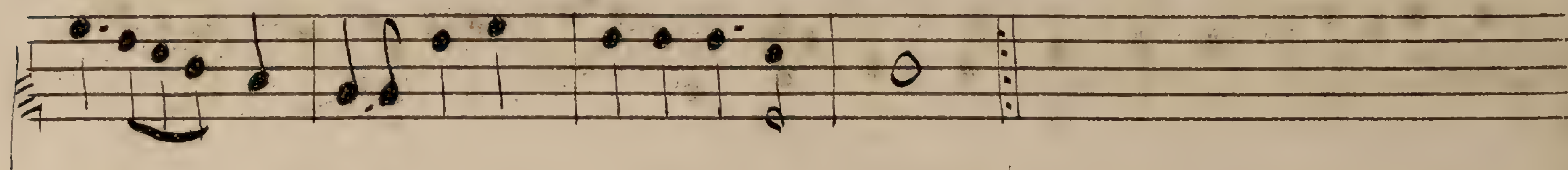
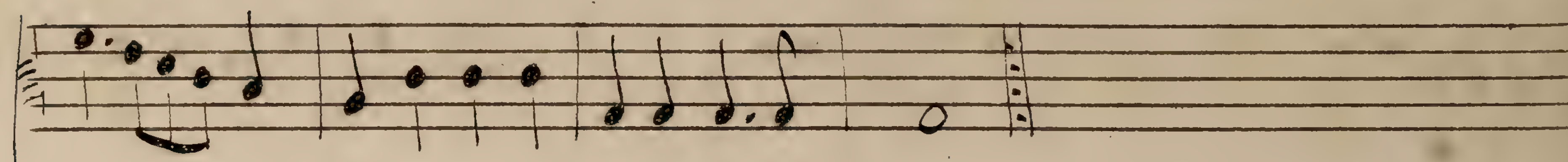
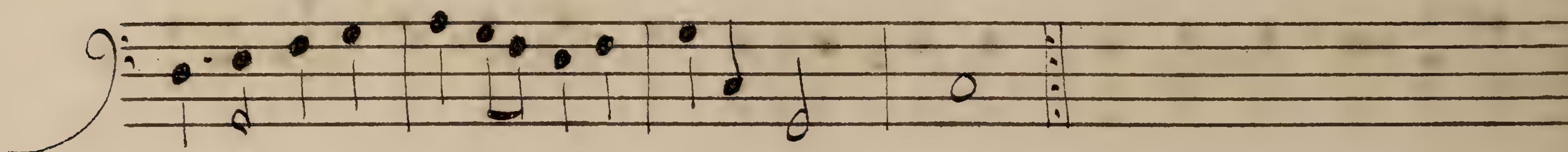
cé de changer,

cé de changer,

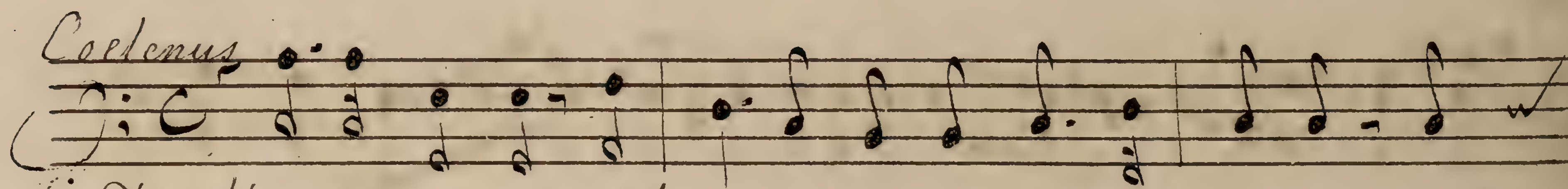
4

Prelude

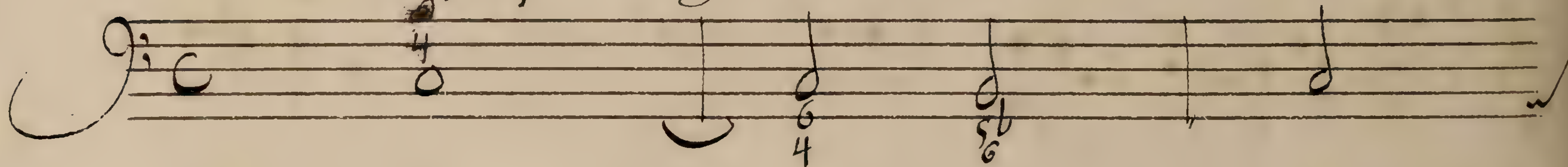
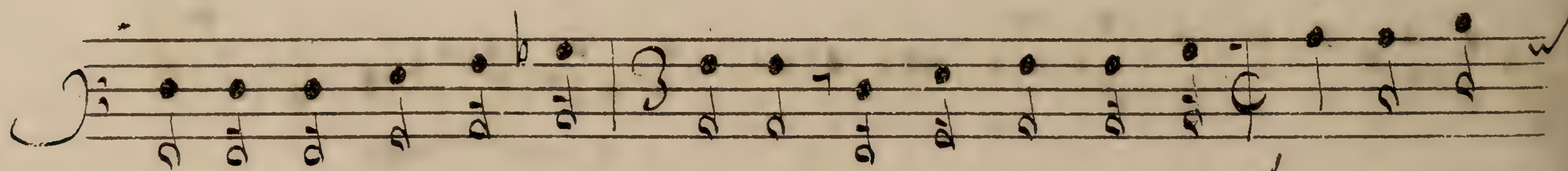












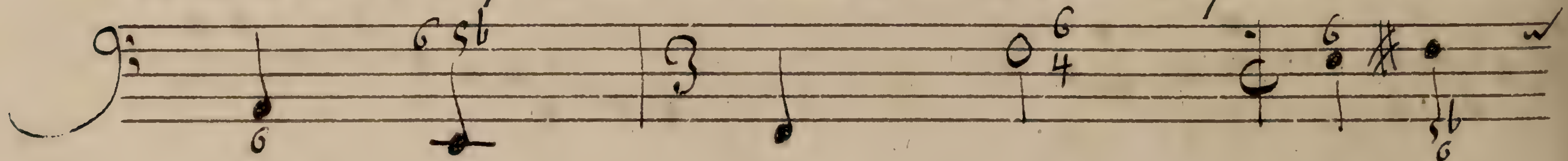
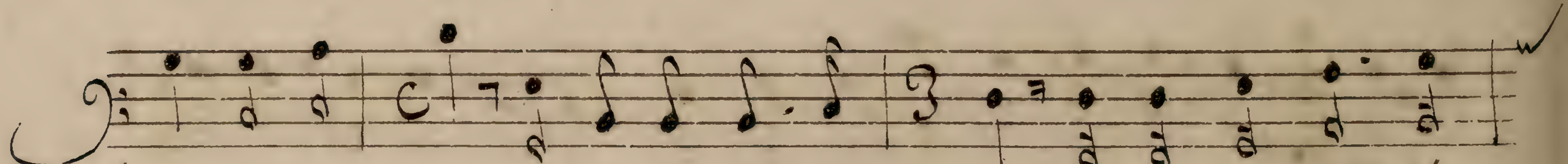
Scene 2e Cœlenus Sangaride 1.



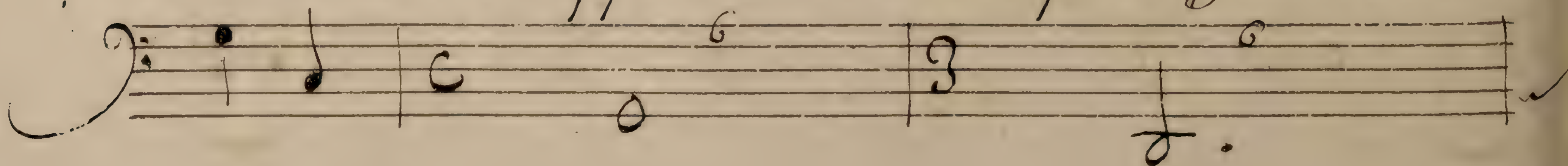
Belle Nymphe lhymen va suiure mon enuie l'a-

mour auec moy vous Conuie a uenir vous placer sur vn-

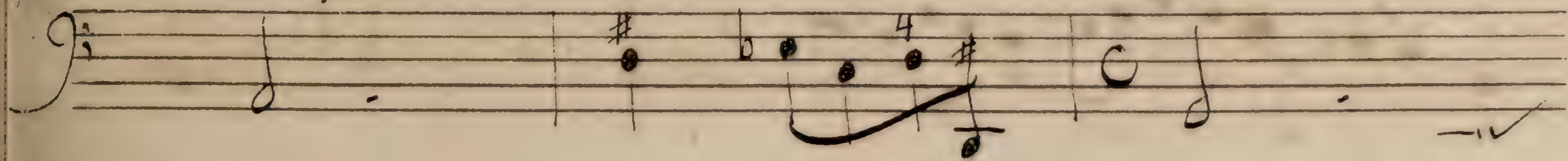



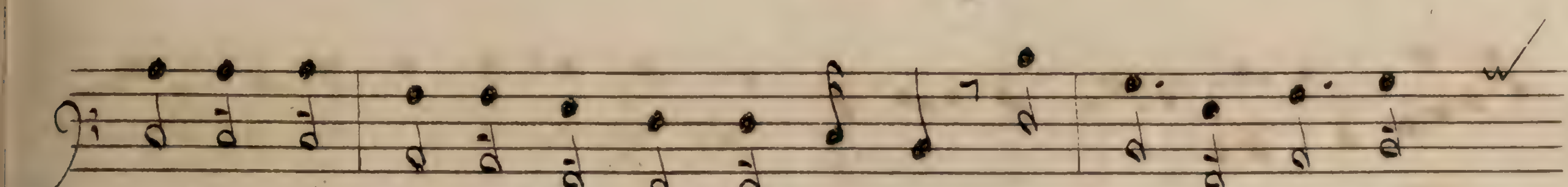
Throne éclatant J'approche auec transport du fauorable ins-



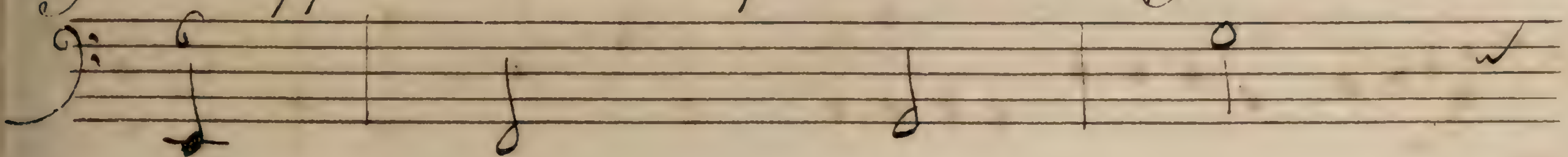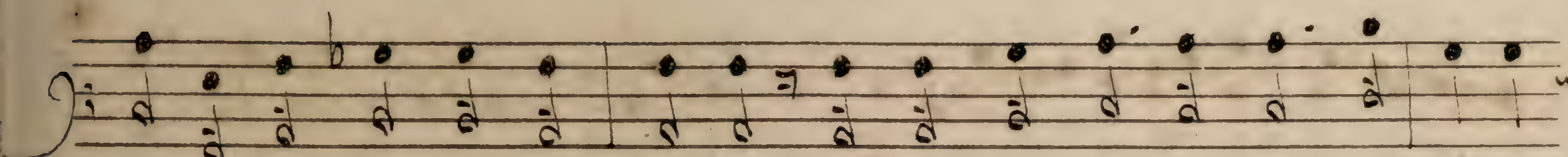


tant d'où depend la douceur du reste de ma vie mais mal-



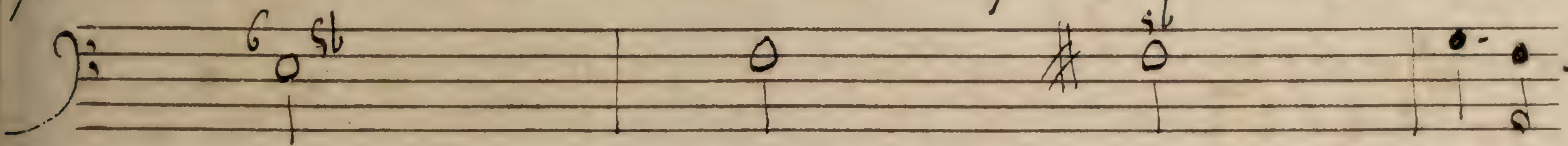


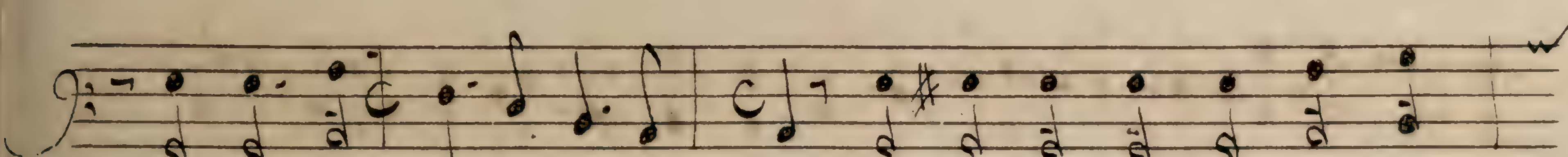
gre les appas du bonheur qui m'attent Malgré tous les trans-



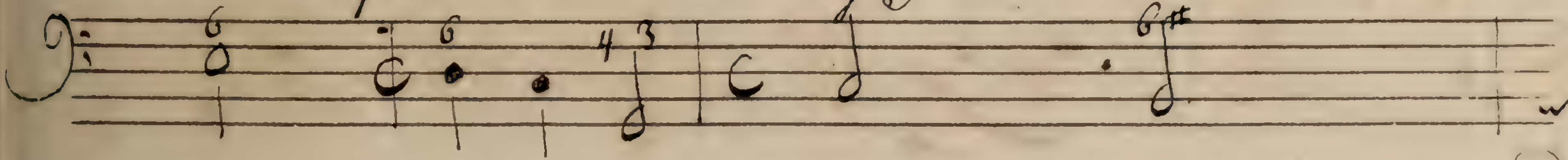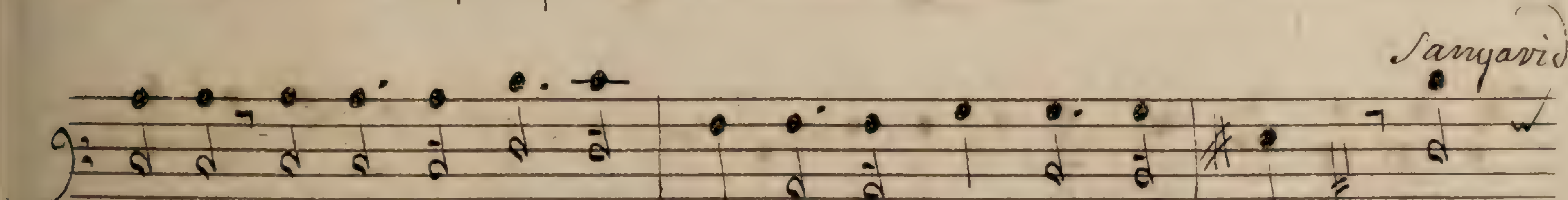


ports de mon ame amoureuse si ie ne puis vous rendre heureuse



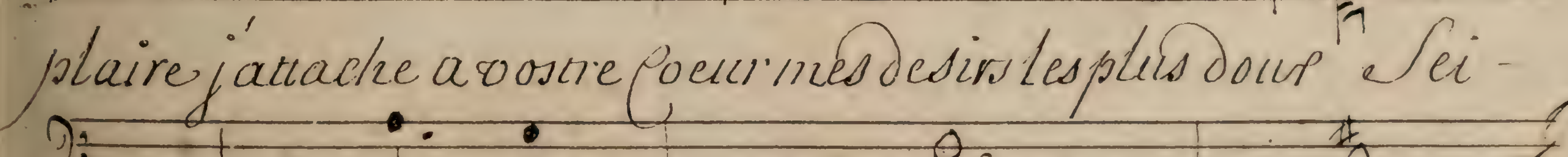


ie ne seray iamais content je fais mon bonheur de vous-





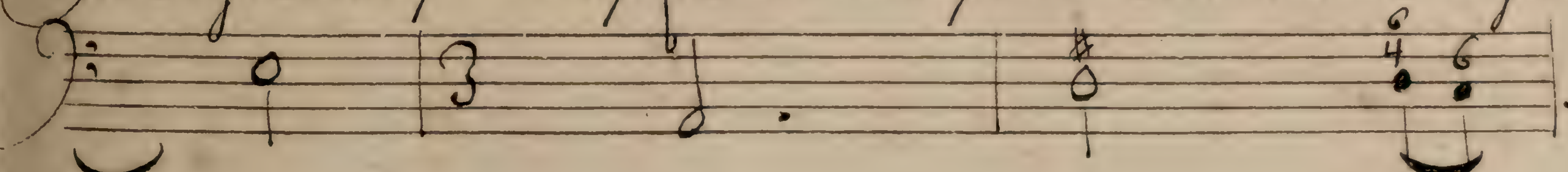
plaire j'attache a vostre Coeur mes desirs les plus doux Sei-







gneur j'obeiray ie depens de mon pere et mon Pere aujour-



Quy veut que ie sois a vous Regardez mon amour plustost que

ma Couronne Ce nest point la grandeur qui me peut ébloüir

Ne sçauriez vous aimer sans que l'on vous l'ordonne Seigneur con-

tentez vous que ie sçache obeir En l'estat ou ie suis —

c'est ce que ie puis dire

Scene 3e

Celenus

Celenus
Sangaride
Atys

Vostre coeur se trouble il soupire

Expliquez en vostre faueur tout ce que vous voyez de trouble

dans mon Coeur Rien ne m'allarme plus Atys ma Crainte est vaine

mon amour a touché le Coeur de la beauté dont ie Suis enchan-

té Toy qui fut temoin de ma peine Cher Atys Sois te-

moin de ma feli- cité Peut tu la conceuoir non il-

faut que l'on aime pour juger des douceurs de mon bonheur extre-

ne Mais prés de voir Combler mes voeux que les moments sont

longs pour mon Coeur amoureux vos parents tardent trop je veux al-

ler moy méme les presser de me rendre heureux

Scene 4e

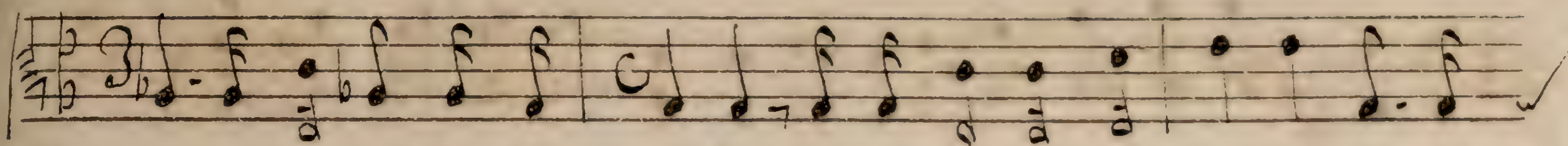
Ritournelle

Sangaride

Atys

Atys

Qu'il sçait peu son mal

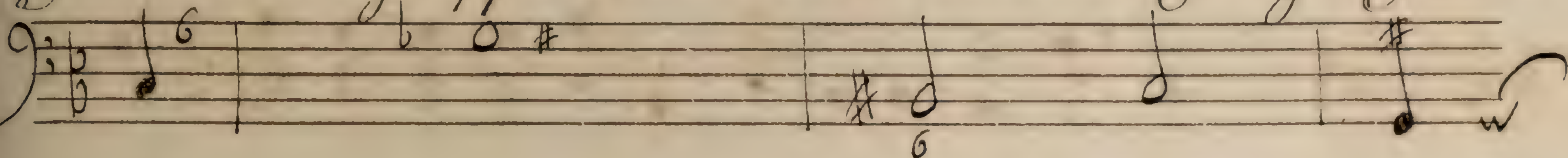


heur et qu'il est deplorable Son amour meritoit un sort plus-





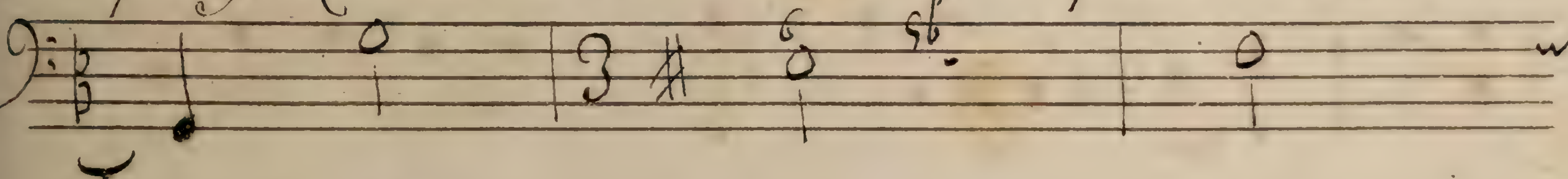
fauorable j'ay pitié de l'erreur dont son Coeur s'est flatté



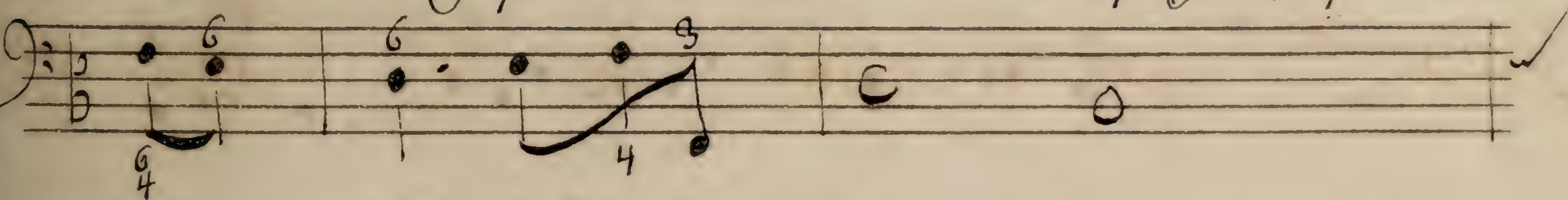
Sangaride

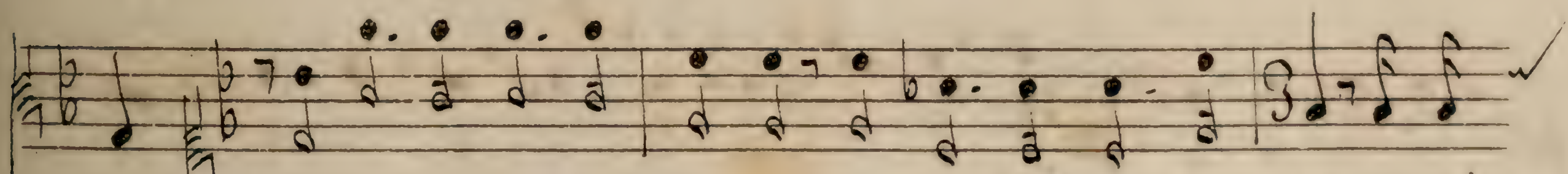


Espargnez vous le soin d'estre si pitoyable Son a-

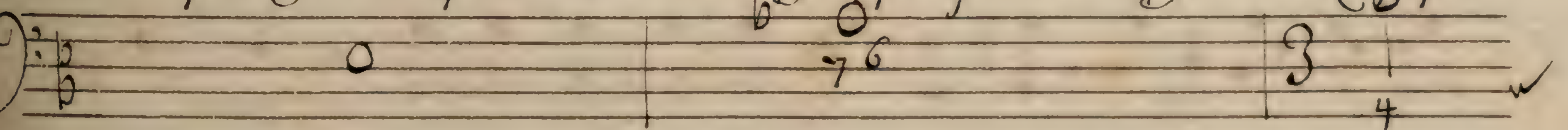


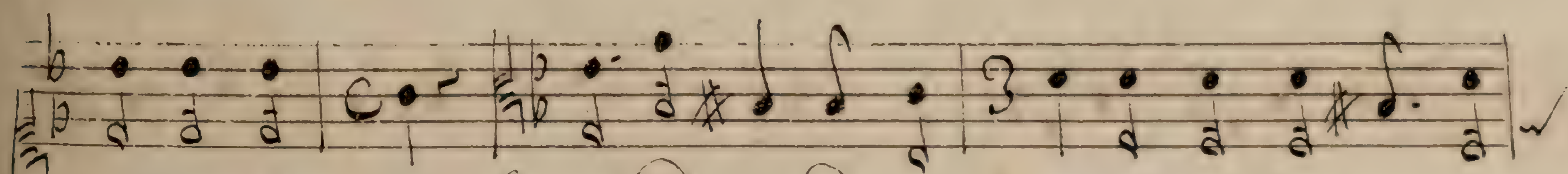
mour obtiendra Ce qu'il a merité Dieux qu'est ce que i'en-



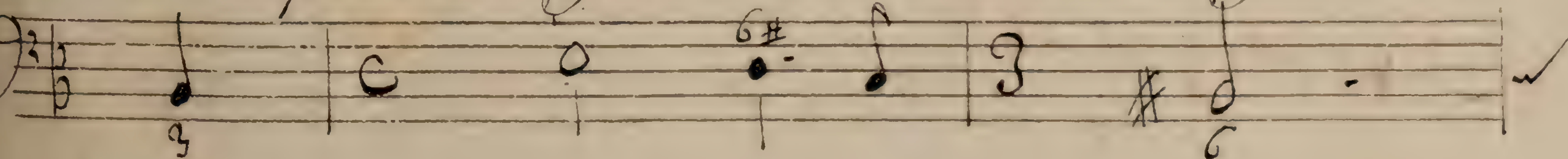


rends qu'il faut que ie me vange que j'aime enfin le Roy qu'il se-





ra mon Espoux Sangaride eh d'ou uient ce changement e-



trange N'est ce pas vous ingrat qui voulez que ie Change Moy -

quelle trahison pourquoy m'abandonner

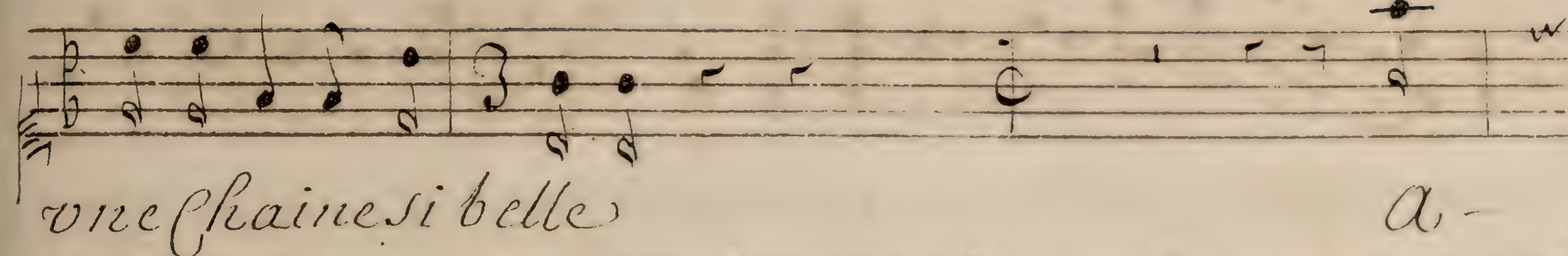
quel funeste Courouz pourquoy m'abandonner

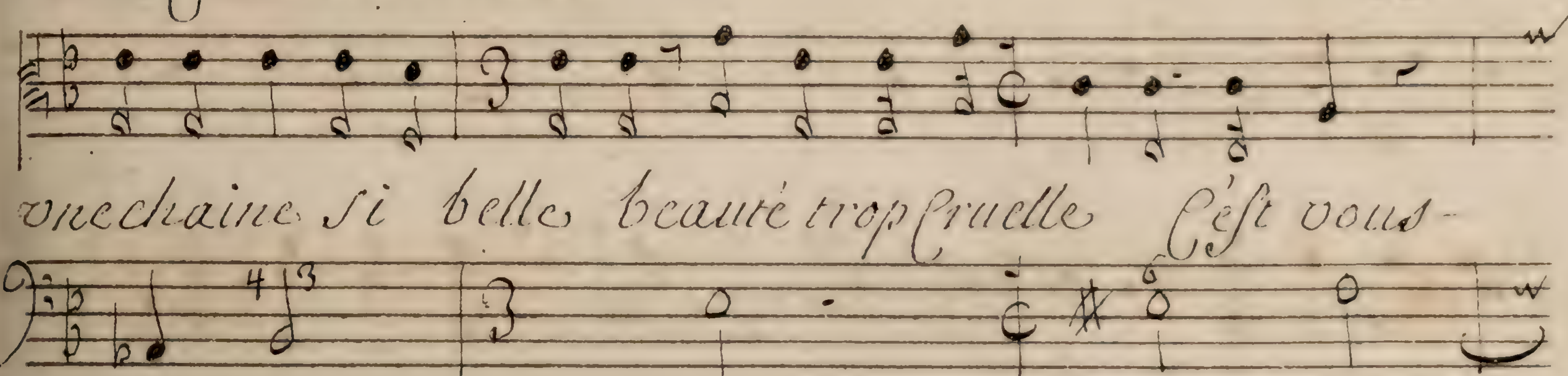
pour vne amour nouuelle ce n'est pas moy qui romps vne -

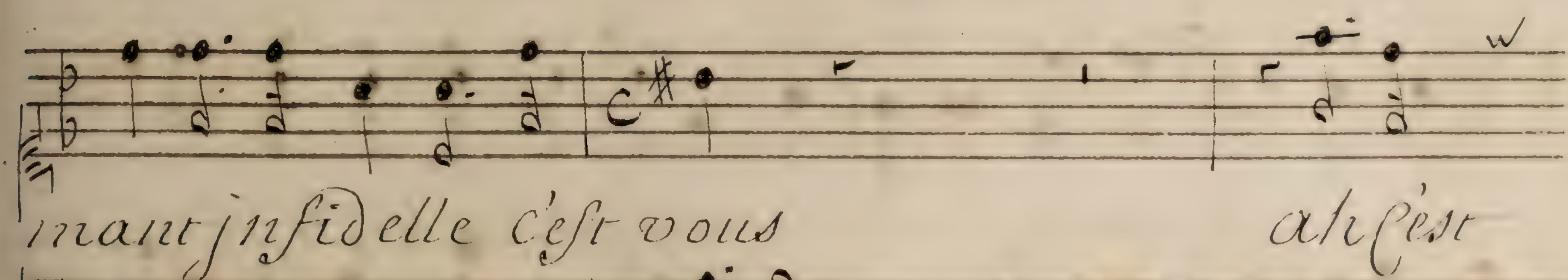
pour vne amour nouuelle Ce n'est pas moy qui -

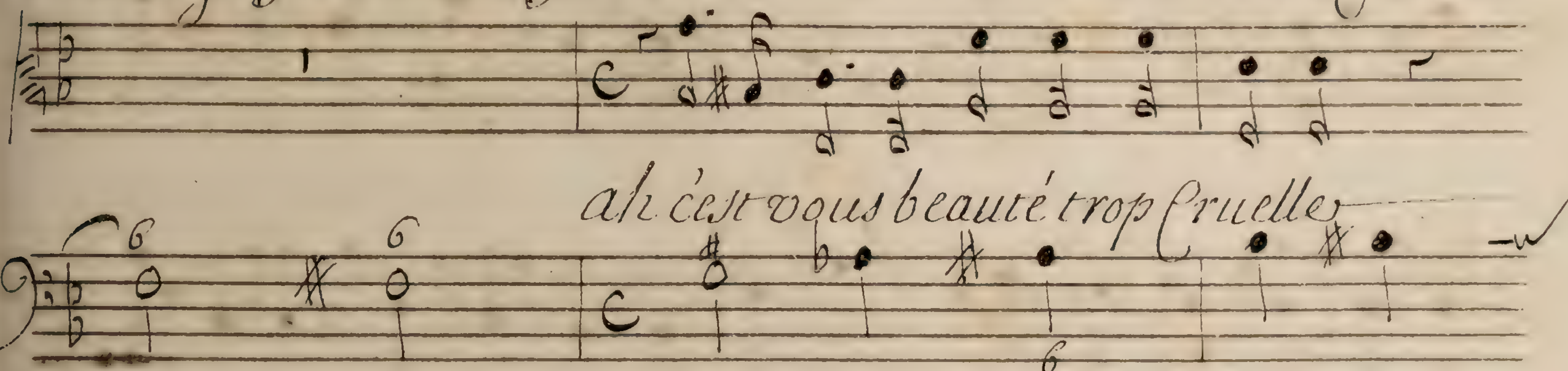
chaine si belle Ce n'est pas moy ce n'est pas moy qui rompt

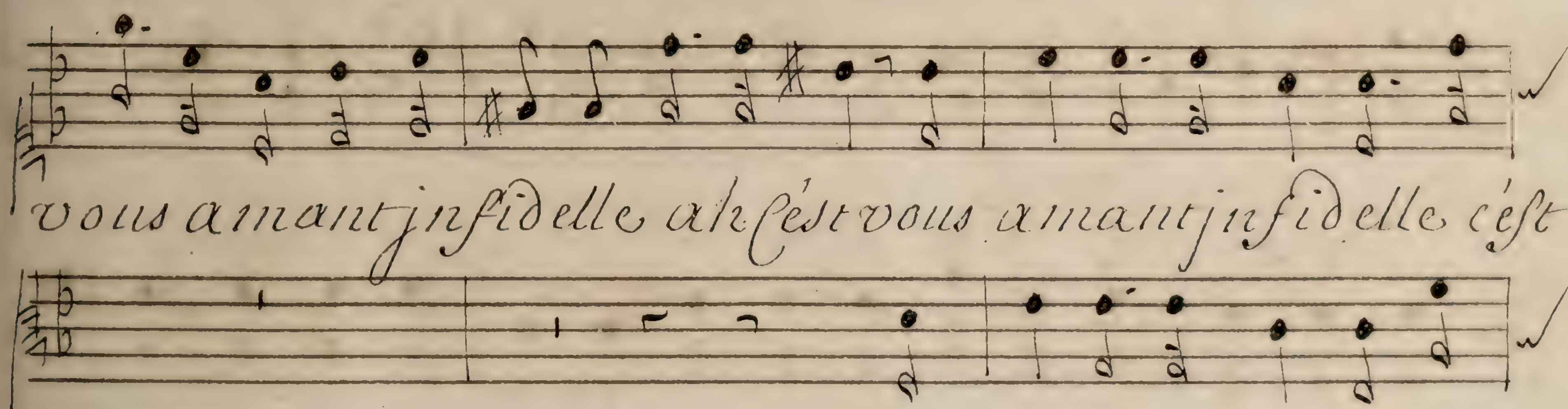
rompt vne chaine si belle Ce n'est pas moy qui rompt

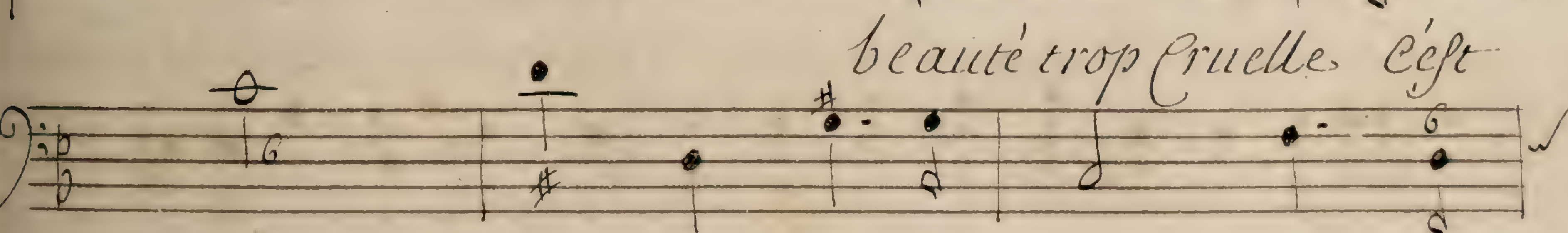

vne Chaine si belle a-

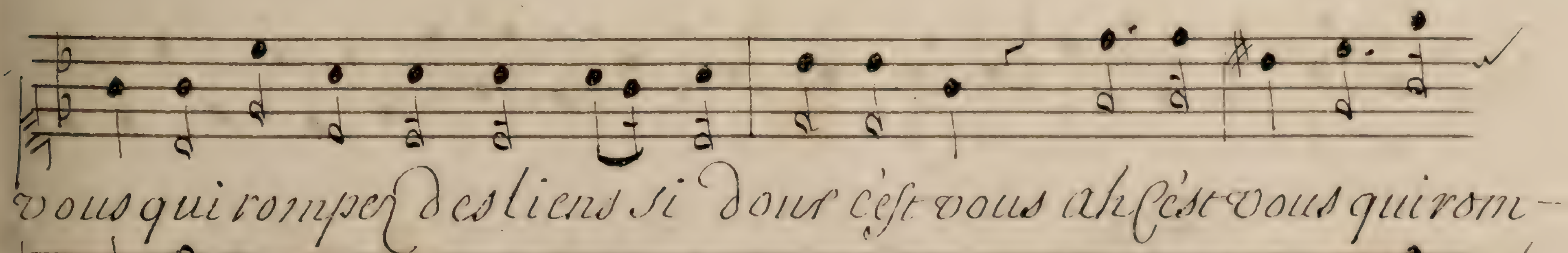

vne chaine si belle beauté trop Cruelle C'est vous-

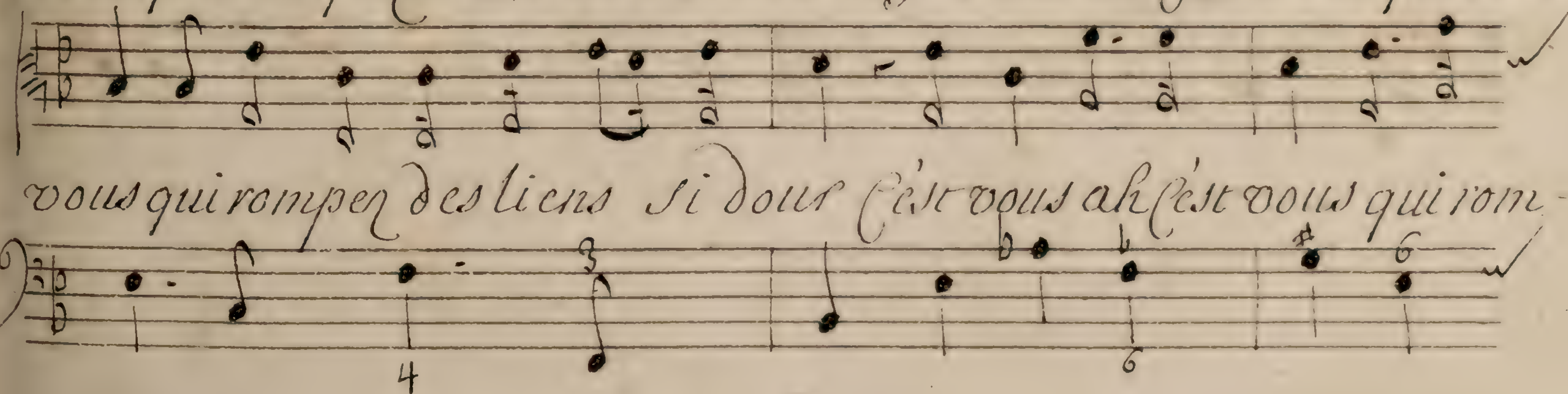

mant infidelle c'est vous ah C'est


ah c'est vous beauté trop Cruelle


vous amant infidelle ah C'est vous amant infidelle c'est


beauté trop Cruelle C'est


vous qui rompez des liens si doux c'est vous ah C'est vous qui rom-


vous qui rompez des liens si doux C'est vous ah C'est vous qui rom-

pez des liens si doux vous m'auez immolé a l'amour de Cy

pez des liens si doux

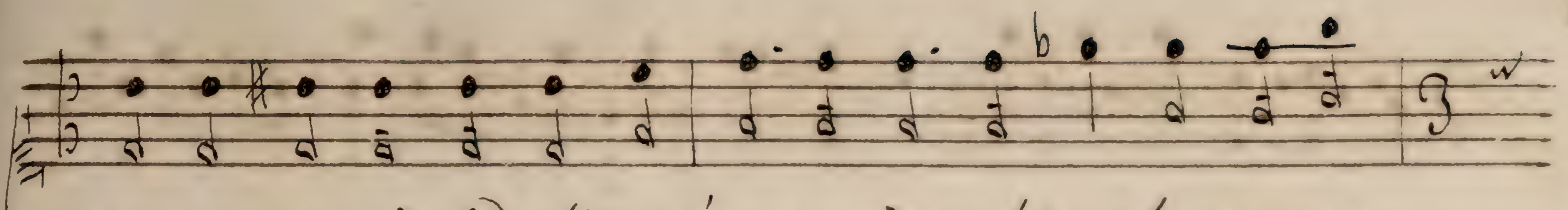
bele. Il est vray qu'a ses yeux par un secret ef

froy i'ay voulu de nos Coeurs cacher l'intelli- gence mais ce

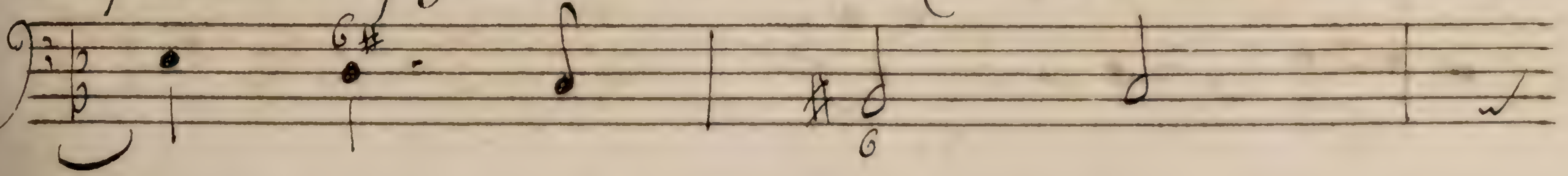
n'est que pour vous que i'ay craint sa vengeance et ie ne la crains-

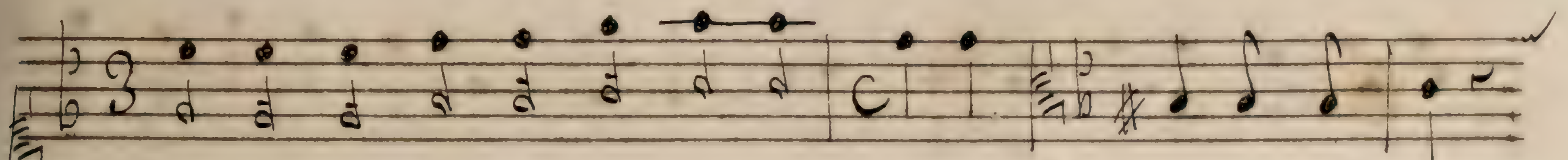
pas pour moy Cybele m'aime en vain et c'est vous que j'adore



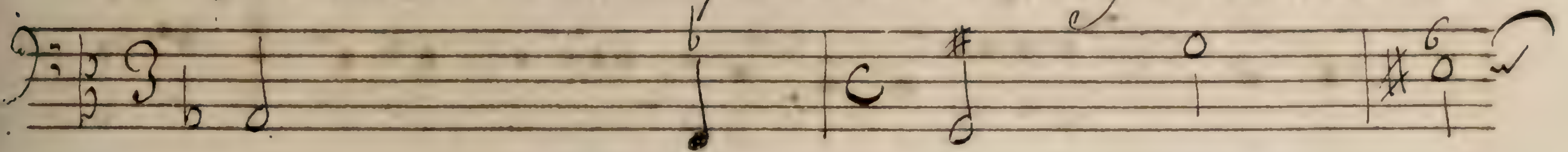


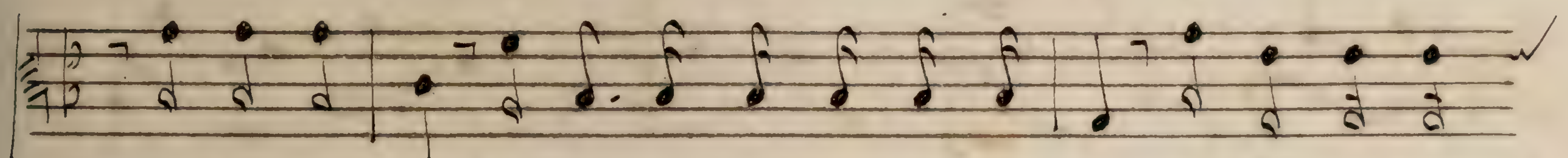
apres vostre infideli- té auriez bien la cruau-



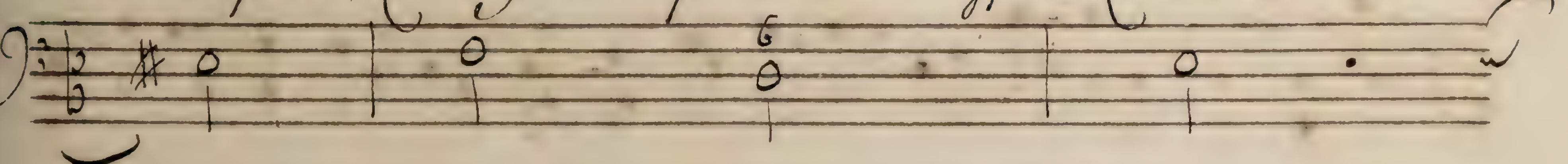


té de vouloir me tromper encore Moy vous trahir



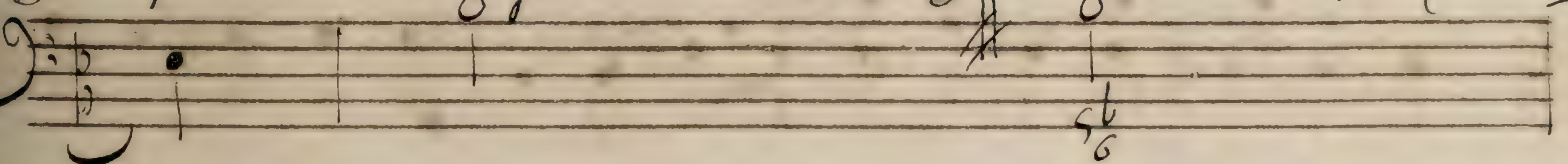


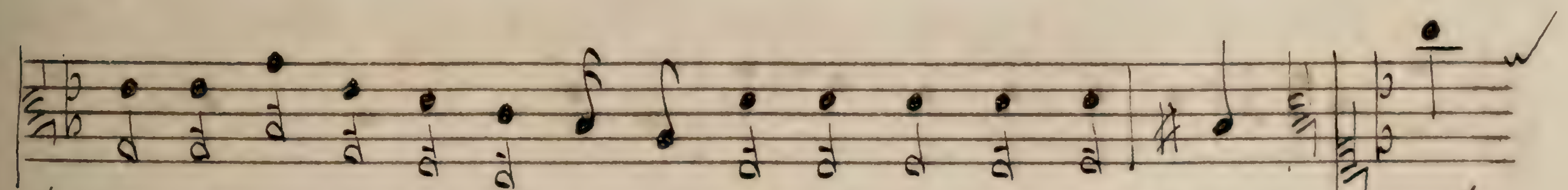
vous le pensez Ingrate que vous m'offencez hé bien il ne-



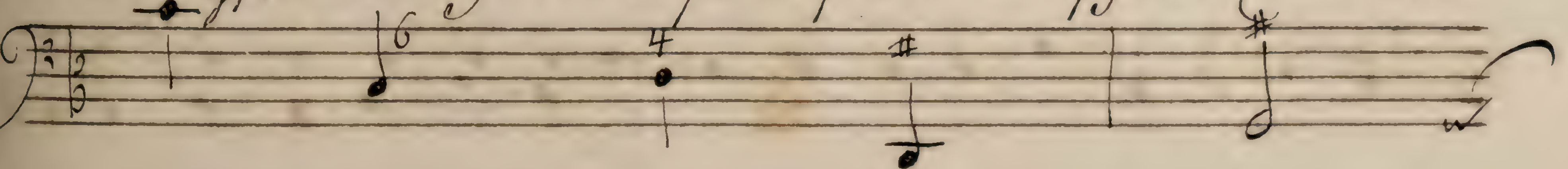


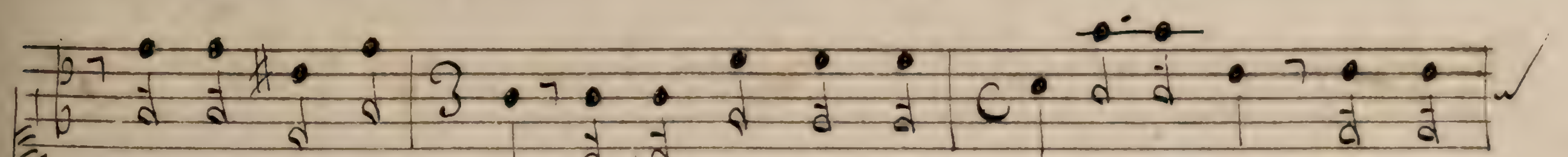
faut plus rien taire je vais de la Deesse attirer la Co-



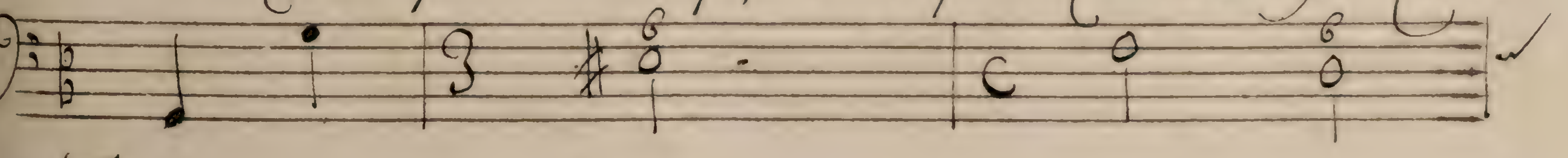


lere m'offrir a sa fureur puisque vous m'y forcez ah-





demeurez Atys mes soupçons sont passez vous m'aymez ie le



croy i'en veux estre Certaine ie le souhaite assez pour le

croire Sans peine ie promets ie promets de ne changer ia

Ie jure ie jure de ne changer ja

mais ie promets de ne changer iamais quel tourment

mais ie jure ie promets de ne changer jamais

de cacher vne si belle flame

Redoublons en l'ar



aimons

deur dans le fonds de nostre ame aimons en secret aimons nous

en Secret aimons nous aimons en Secret aimons

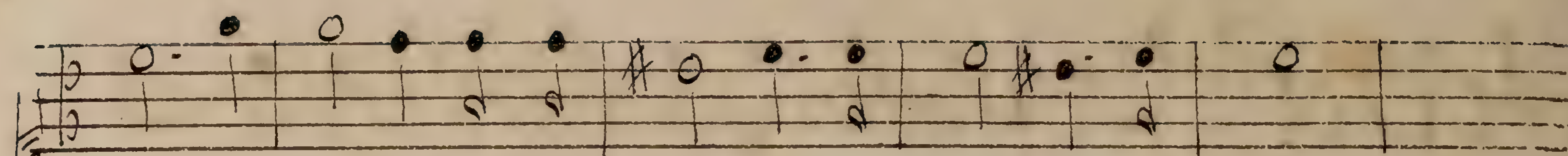
aimons aimons en secret aimons nous aimons

nous aimons plus que jamais en depit des ialoux aimons

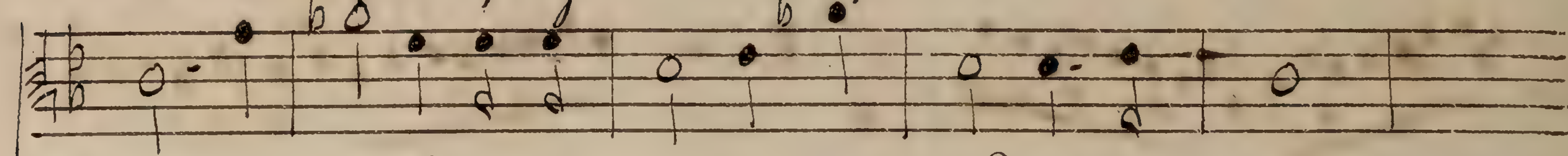
nous aimons plus que jamais en depit des jaloux aimons

en Secret aimons nous aimons plus que jamais en depit des ia

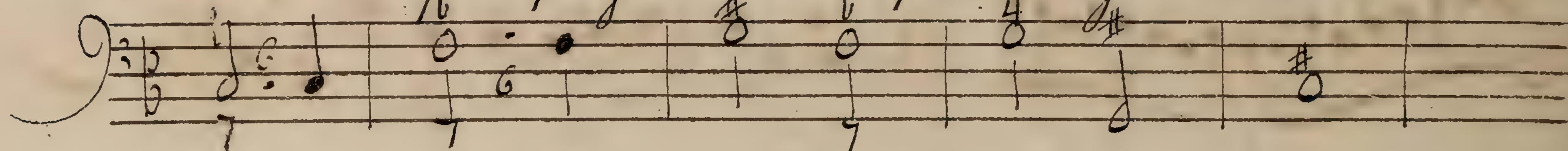
en Secret aimons nous aimons plus que jamais en depit des ja

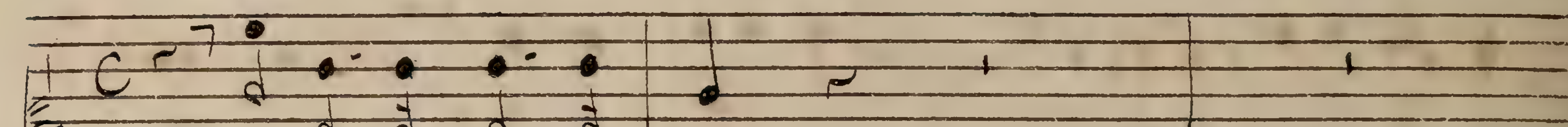


Nous aimons plus que jamais en depit des ialoux

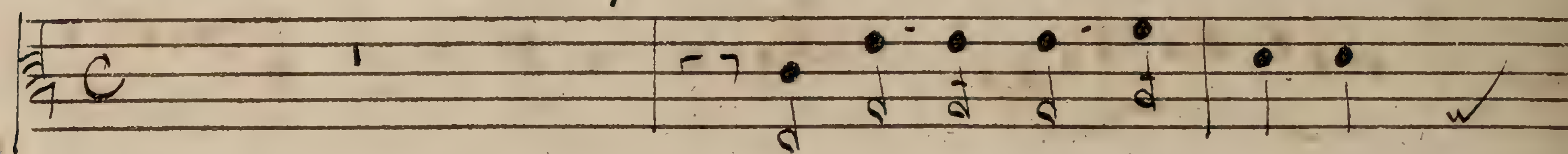


Nous aimons plus que jamais en depit des jaloux

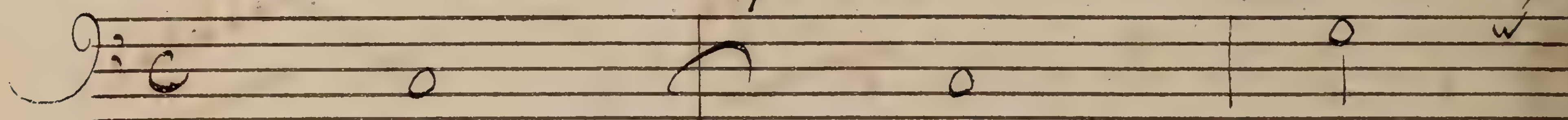


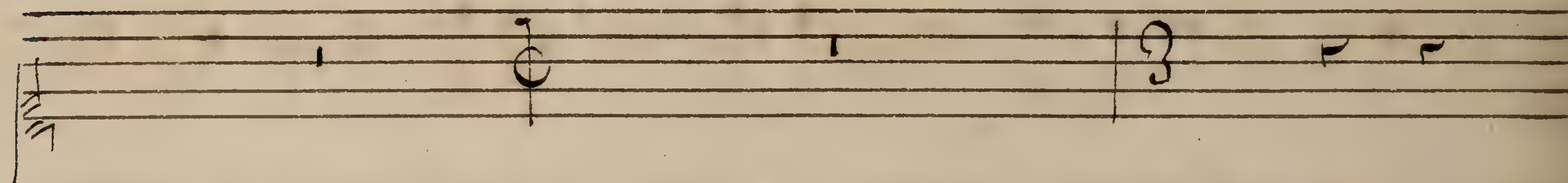


Mon Pere vient icy



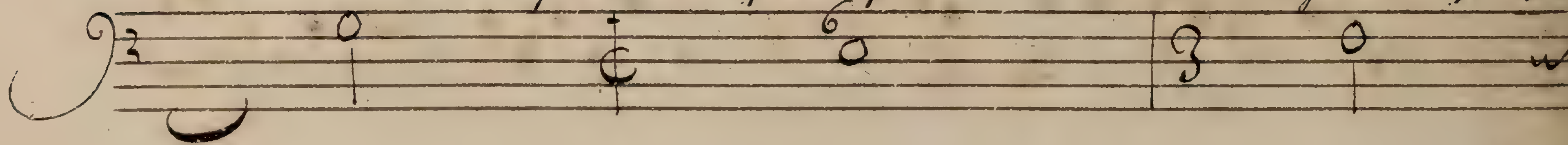
que rien ne vous estonne

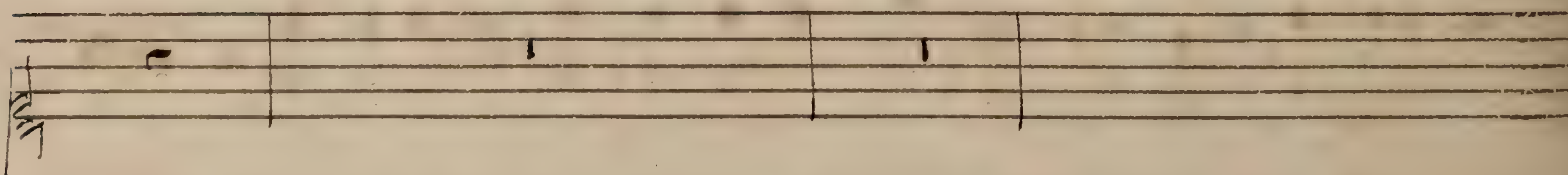


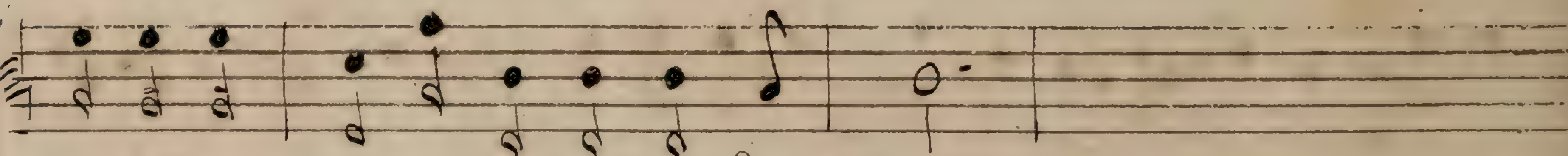




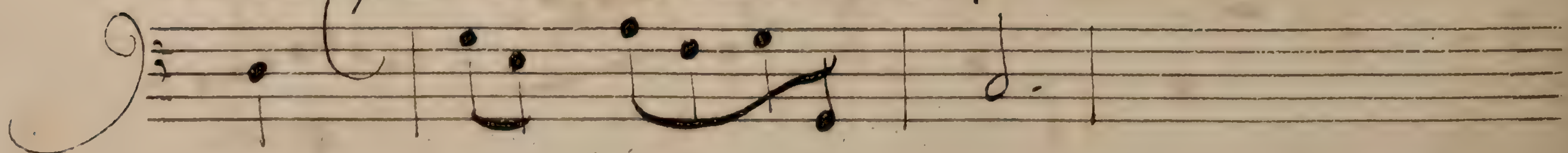
Seruons nous du pouuoir que Cybele me donne je vais prepa-



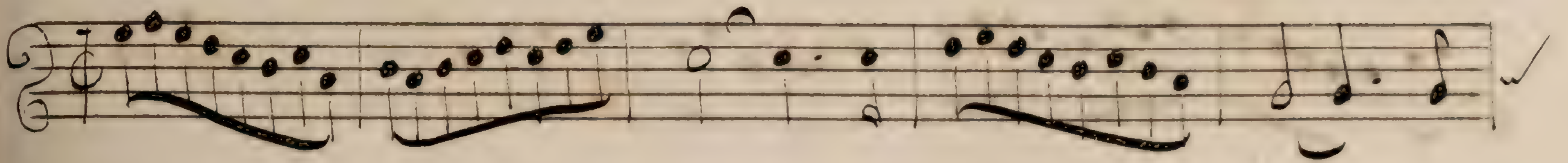
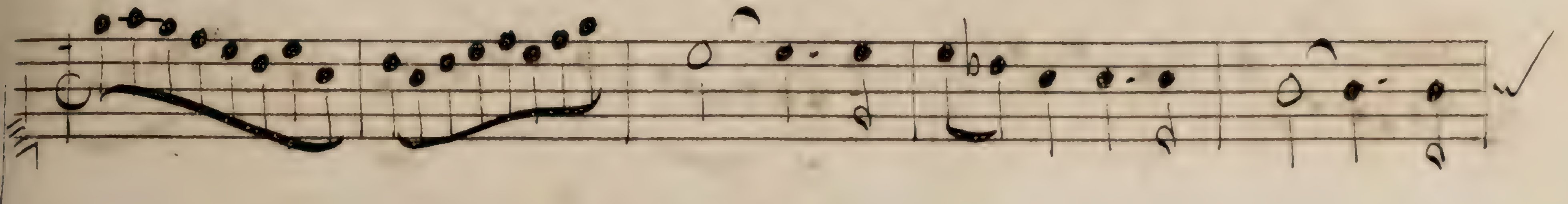
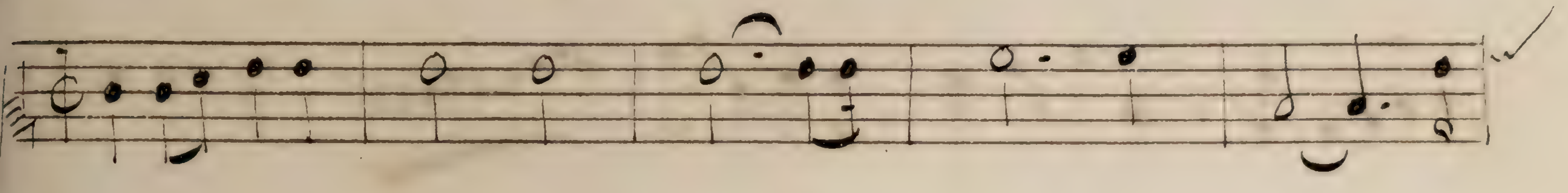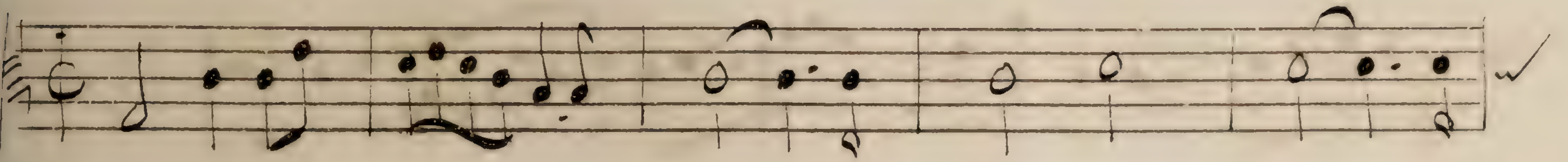


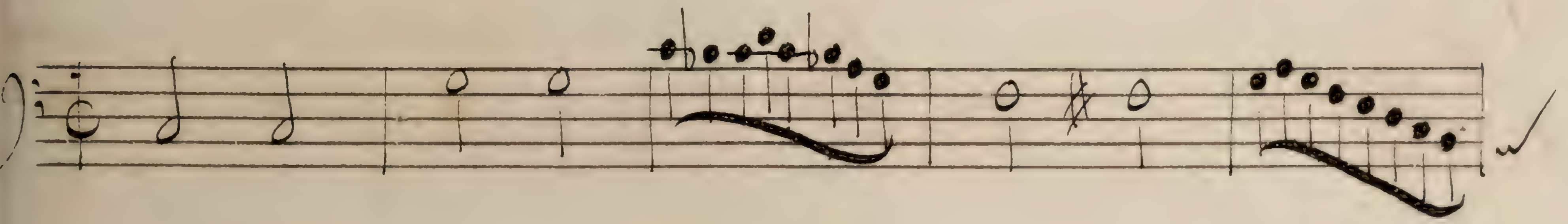
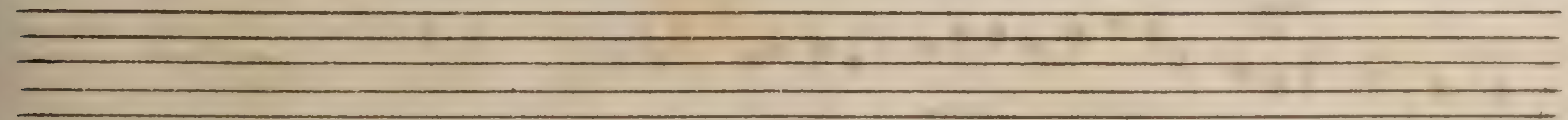
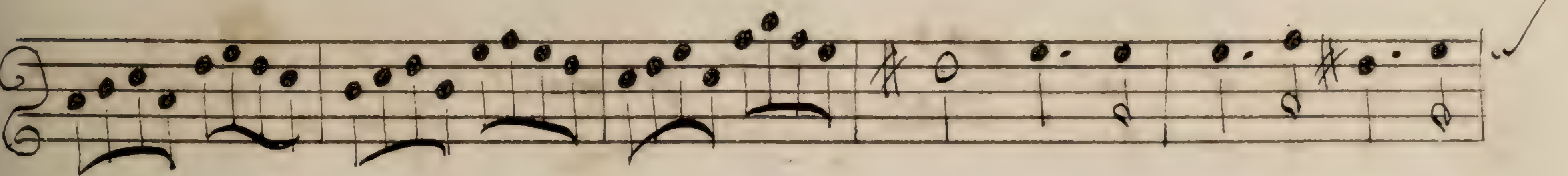
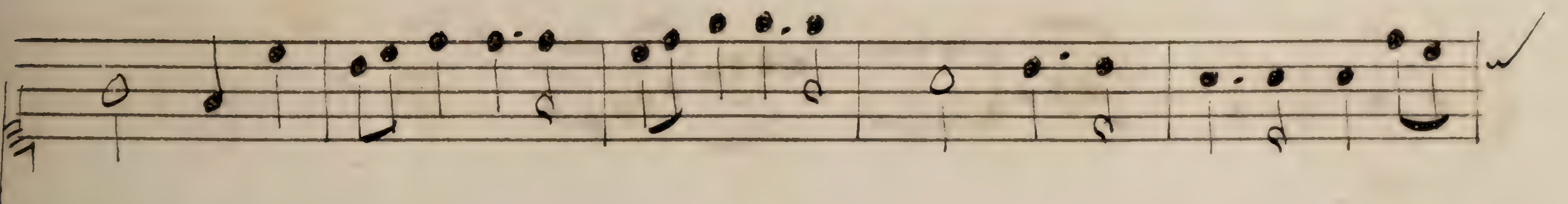
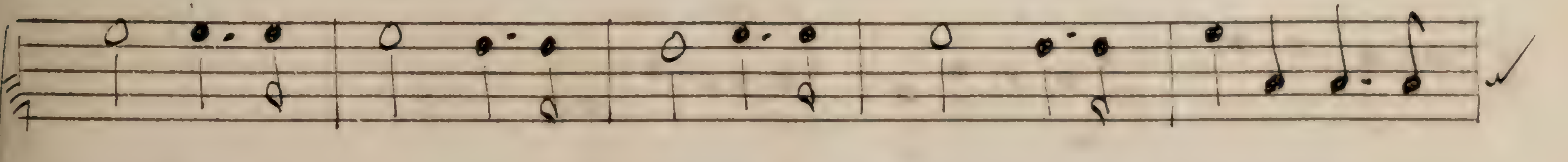
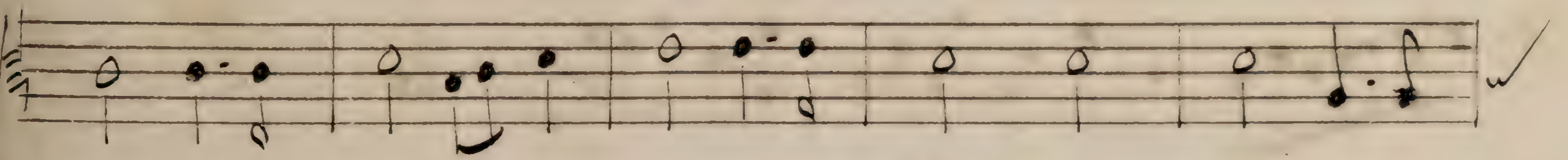
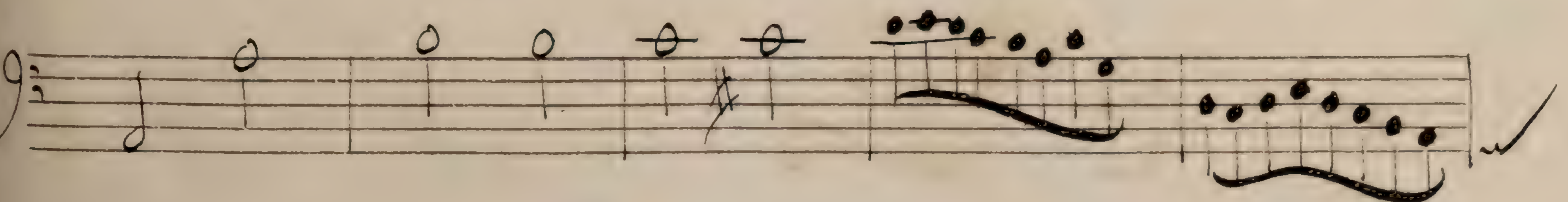


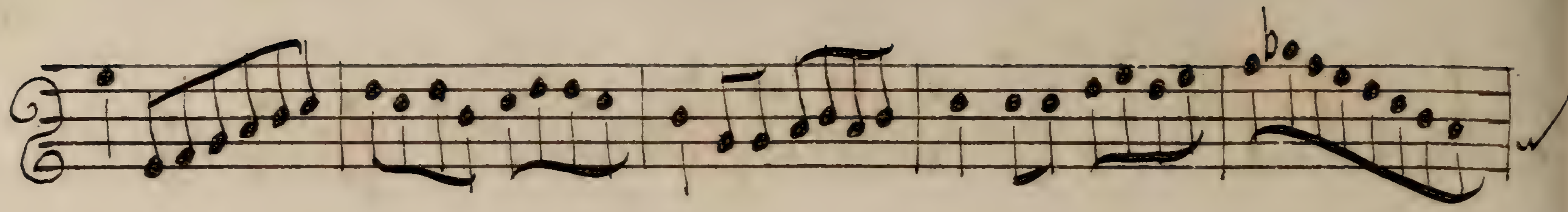
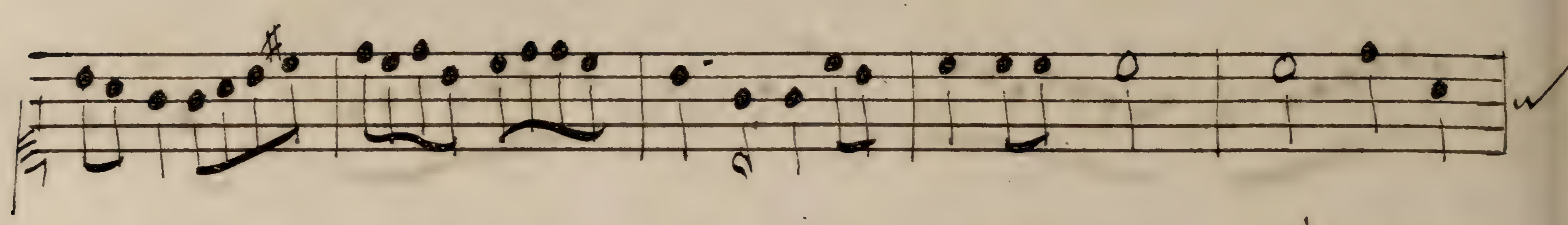
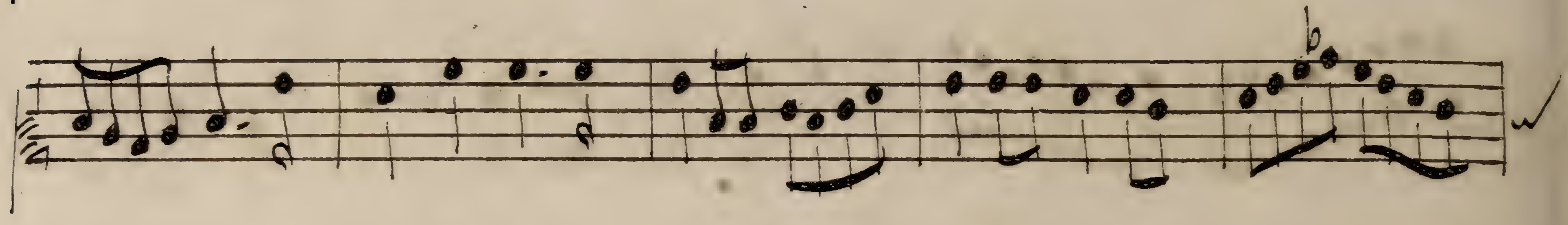
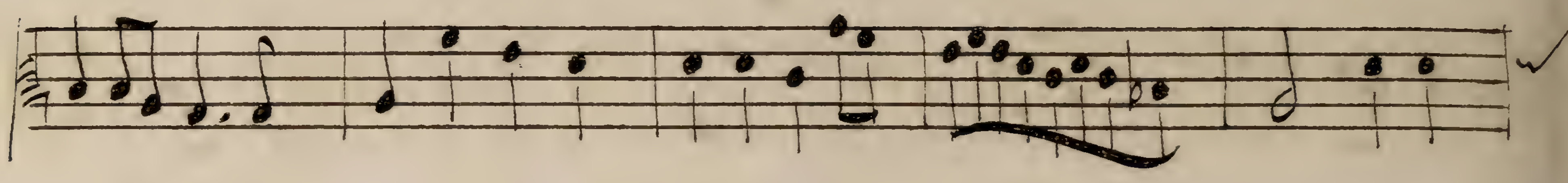
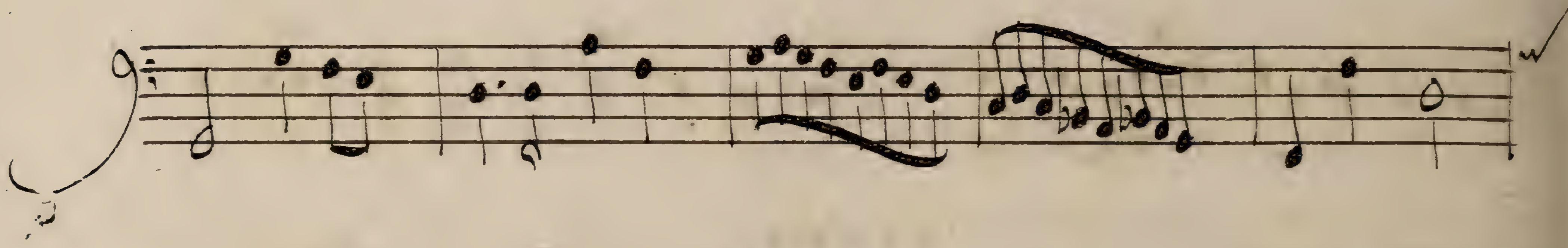
rer les zephirs a suiure nos desirs

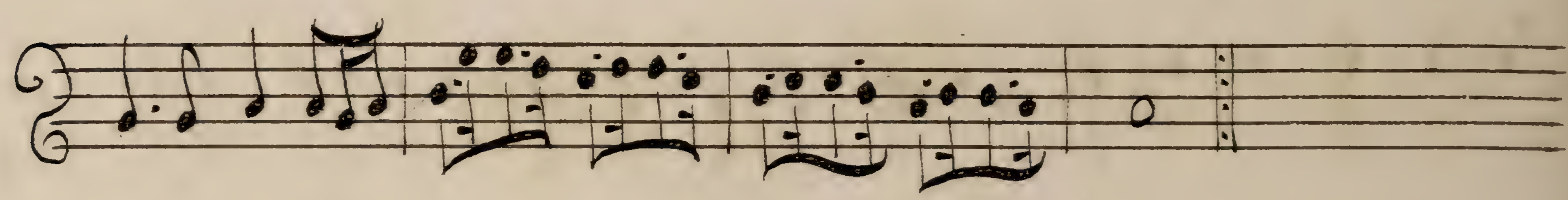
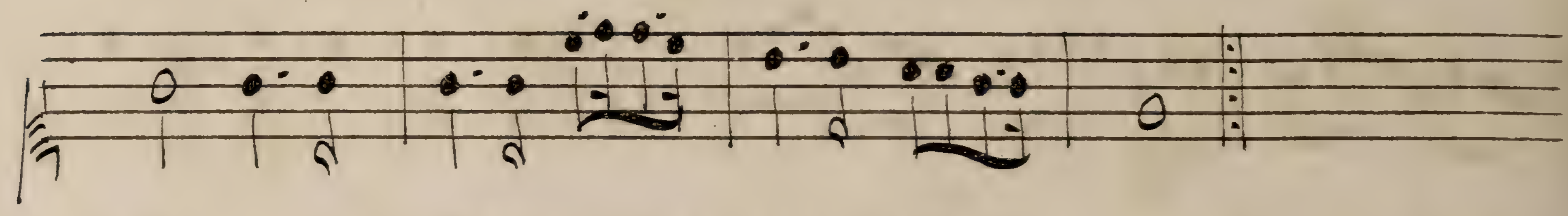
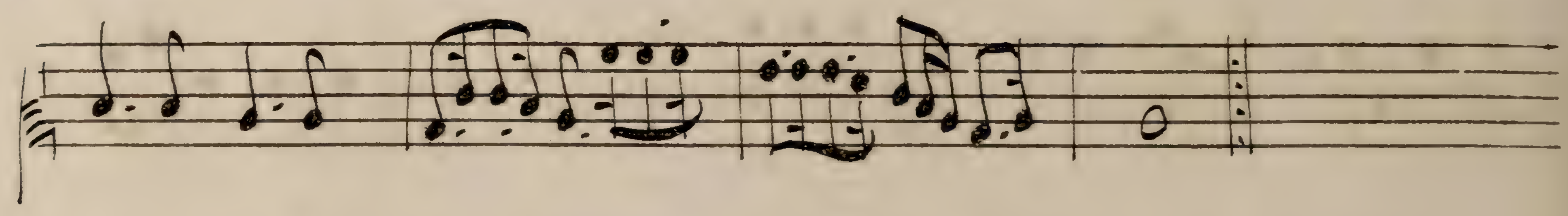
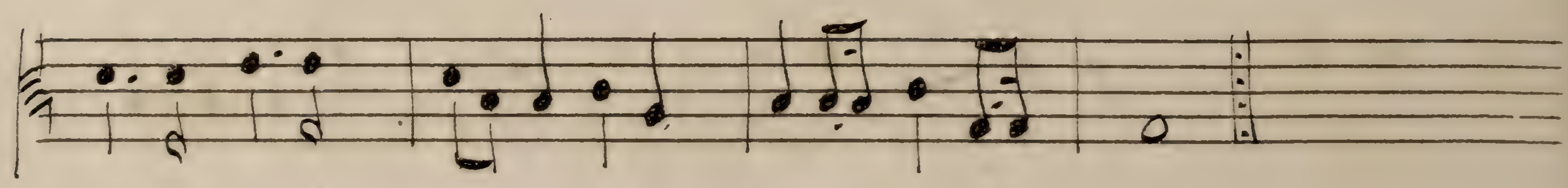
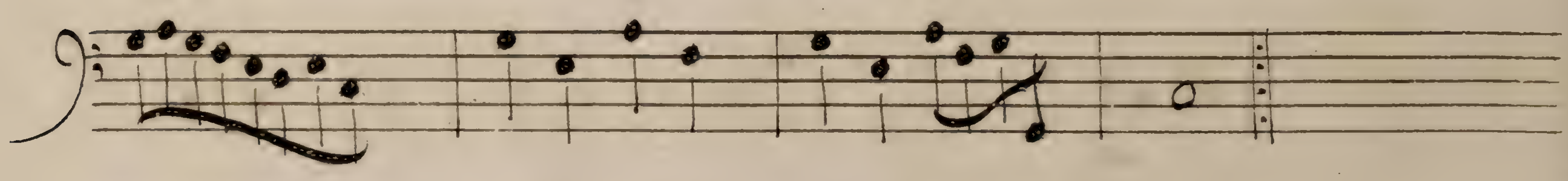
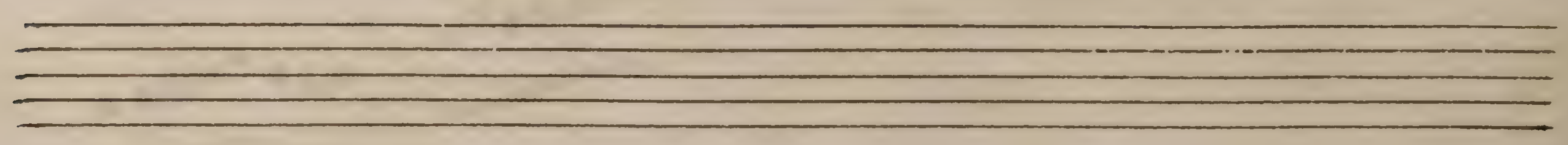


Scene 5e. Le fleuue Sangar Les fleuues

Le fleuue Sangar

O vous qui prenez part au bien de ma fa-

mille vous venerables Dieux des fleuues le plus grands mes fi-

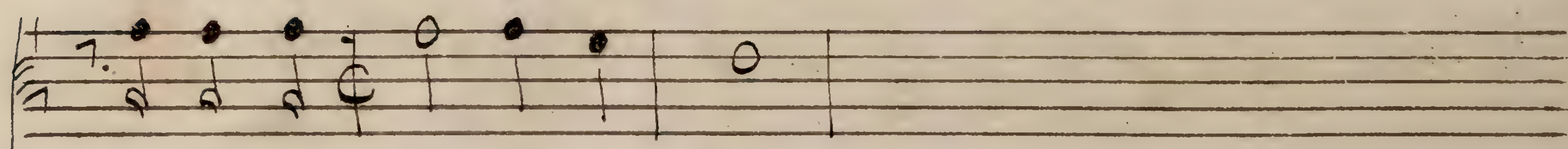
delles amis et mes plus chers parens voyez quel est l'es-

poux que ie donne a ma fille j'ay pris soin de choisir

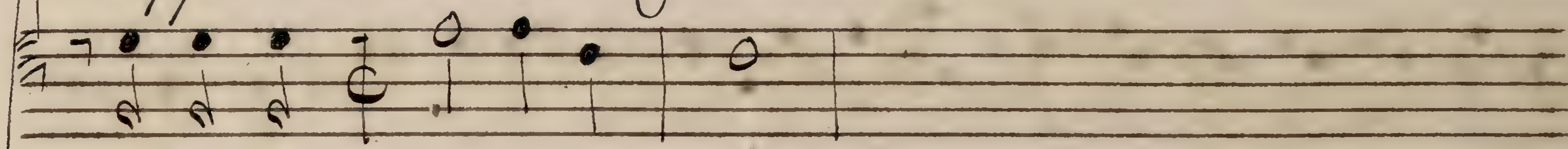
entre les plus grands Roys —

suiuez Pour le Choeur

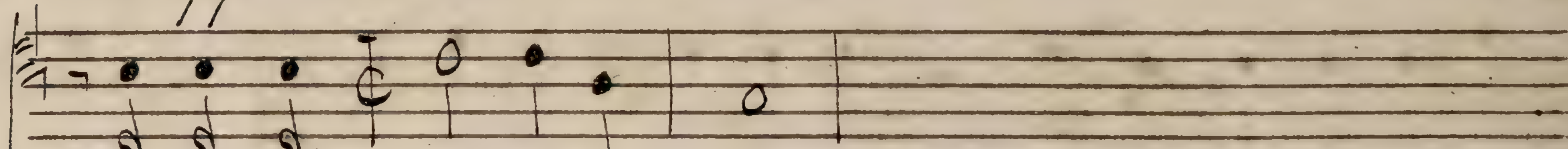
Chœur des Fleuues



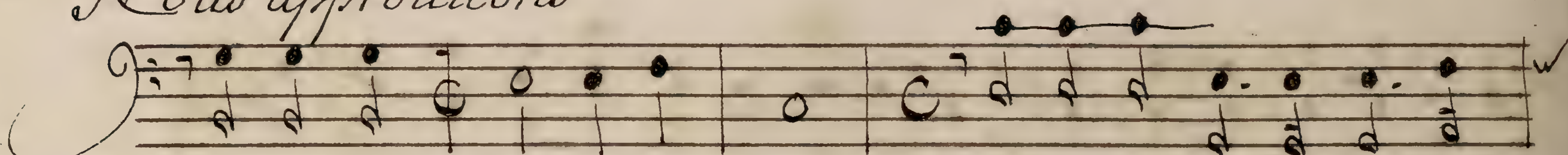
Nous approuuons vostre Choix



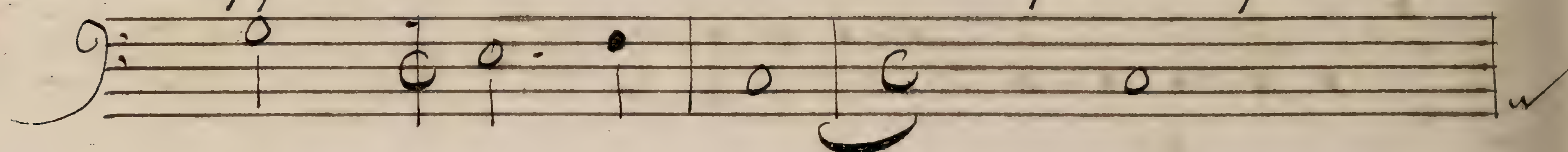
Nous approuuons

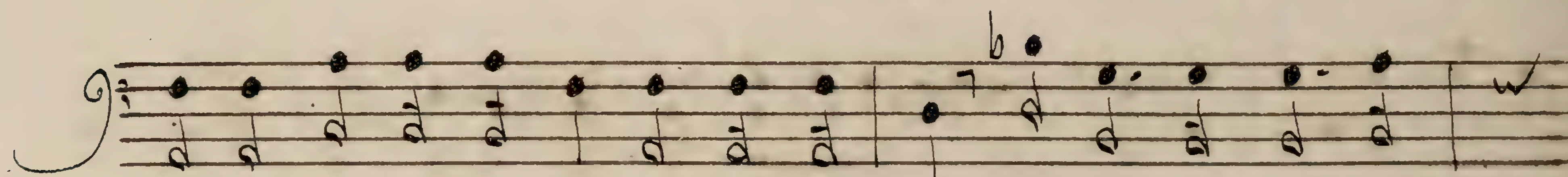


Nous approuuons

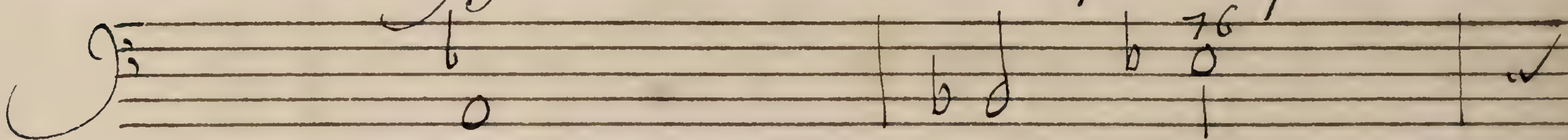


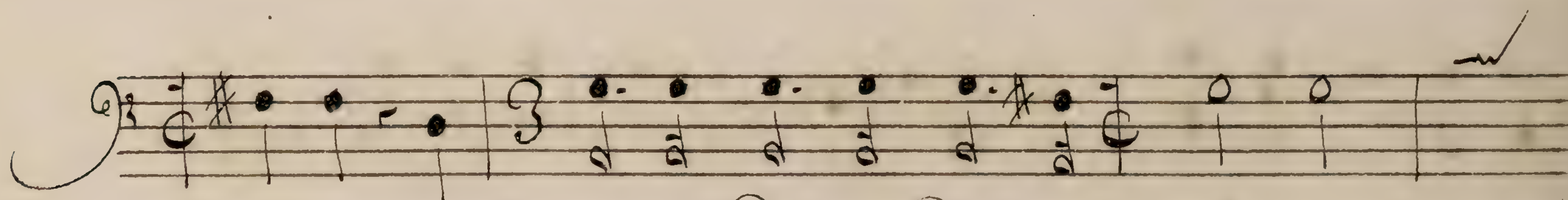
Nous approuuons vostre choix Il a Neptune pour son –



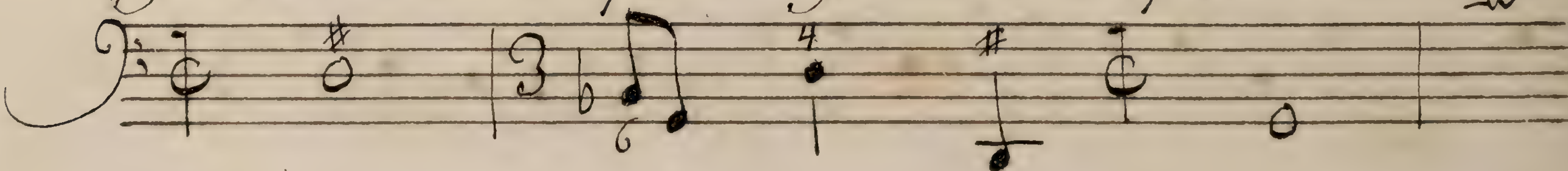


Pere les Phrygiens suiuent ses loix i'ay cru ne pouuoir

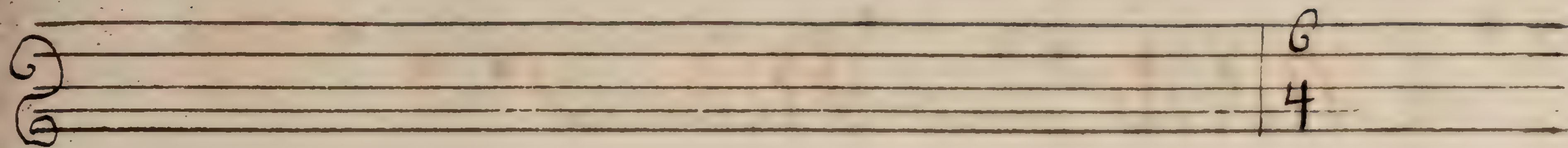




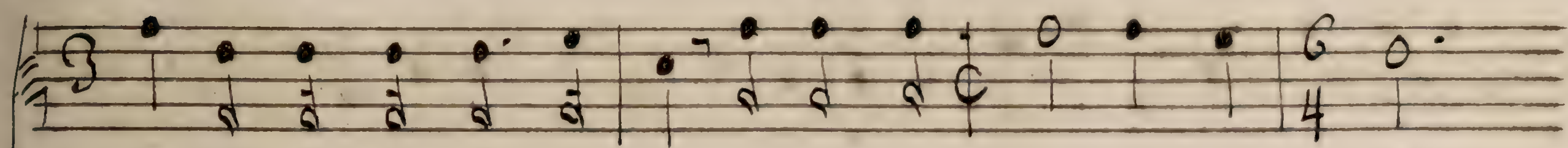
faire vn choix plus digne de vous plaire



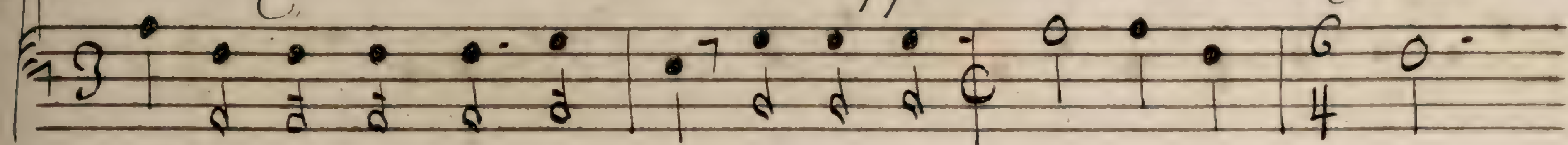
Suiuez Pour Le Chœur



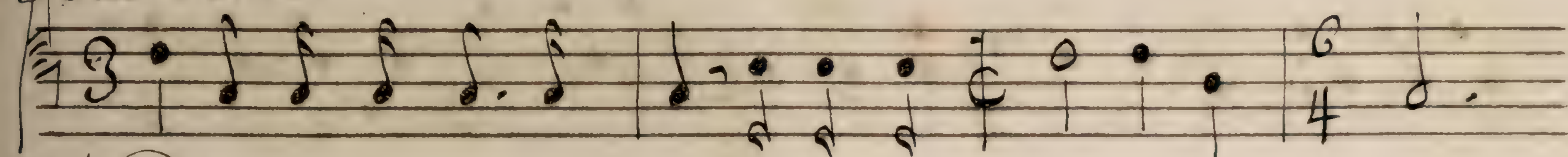




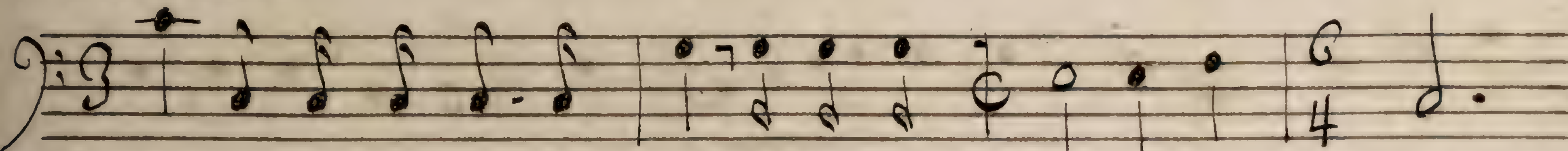
Tous d'une Commune voix nous approuuons vostre Choix



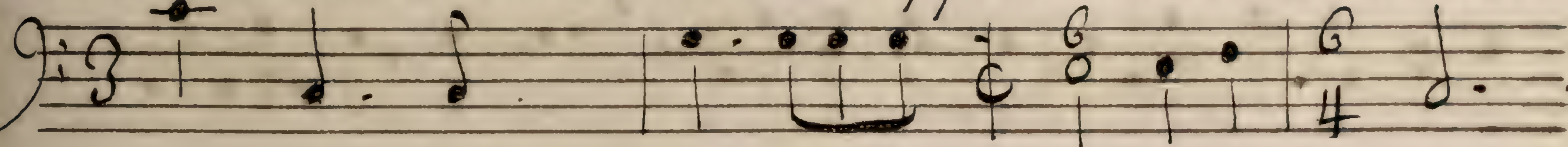
Tous d'one



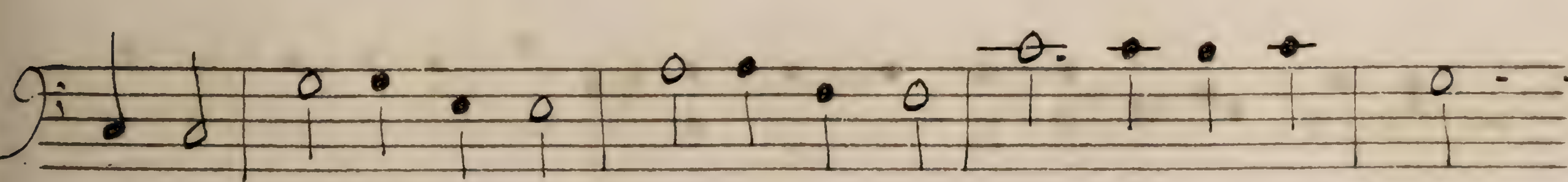
Tous d'une



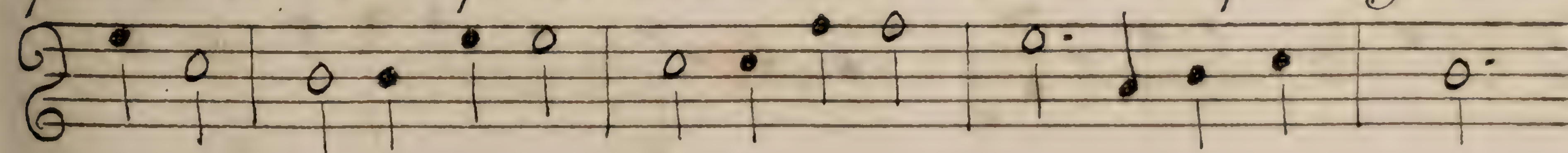
Tous d'une Commune voix nous approuuons vostre Choix

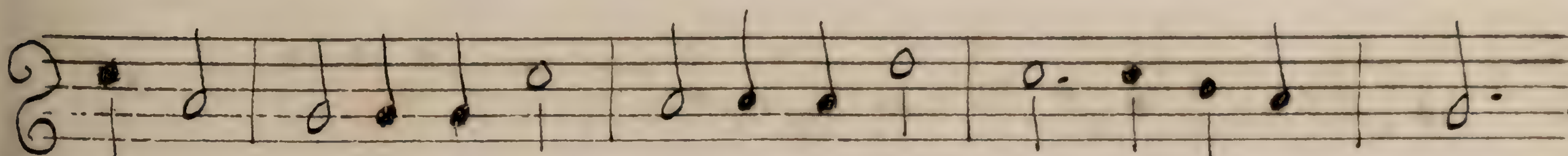


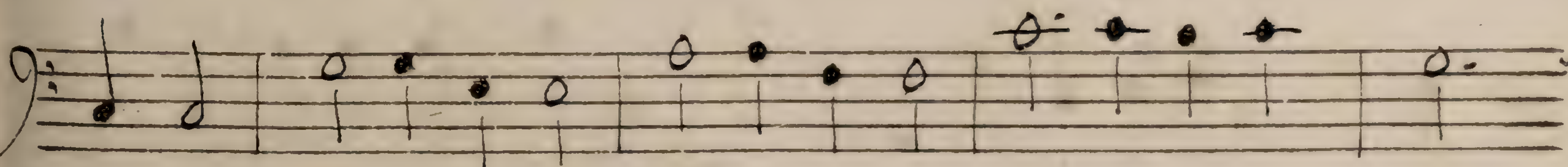


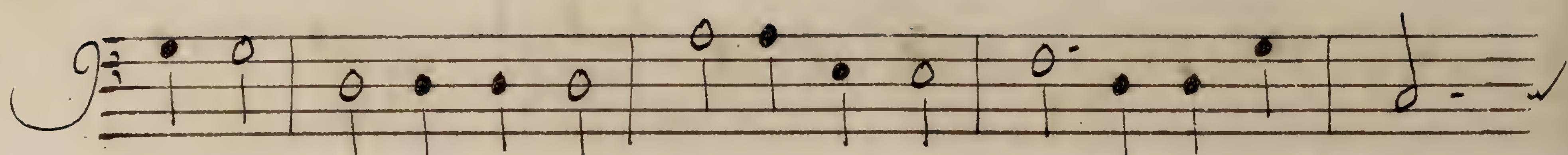


Que l'on chante que l'on danse rions tous lors quil le faut

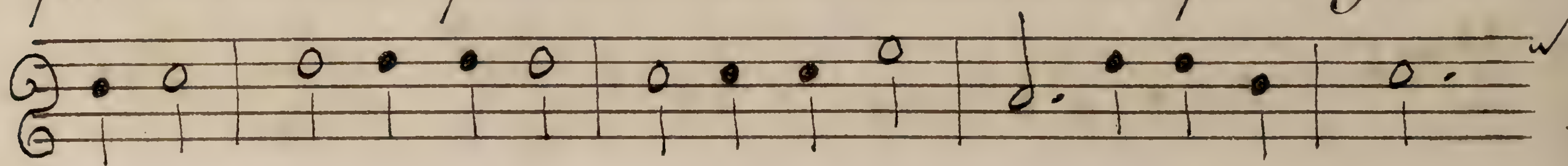


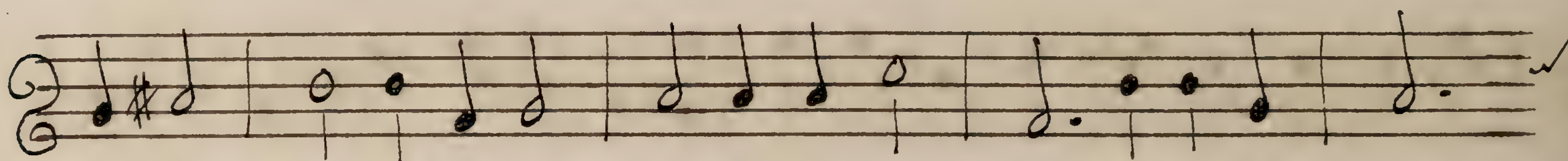


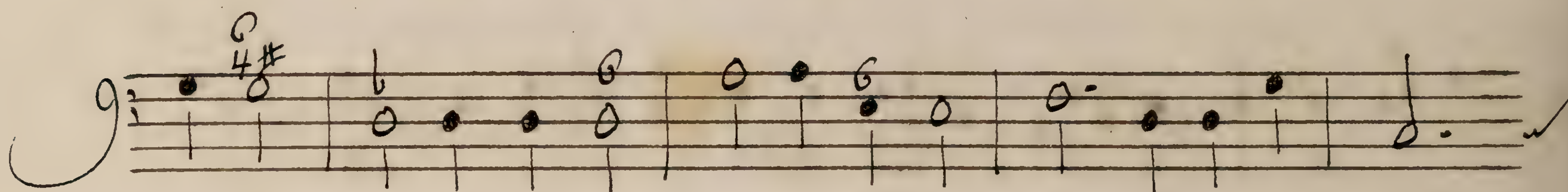


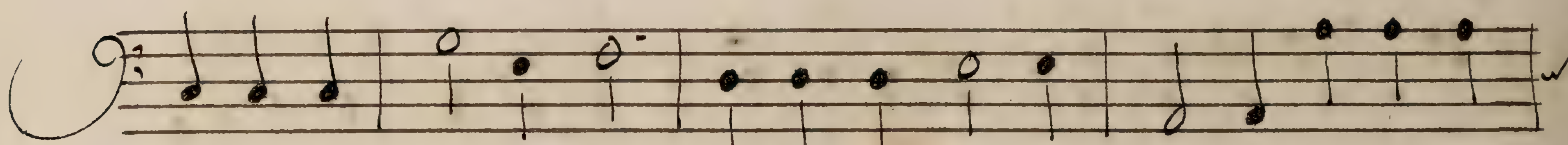


que l'on chante que l'on danse rions tous lors qu'il le faut
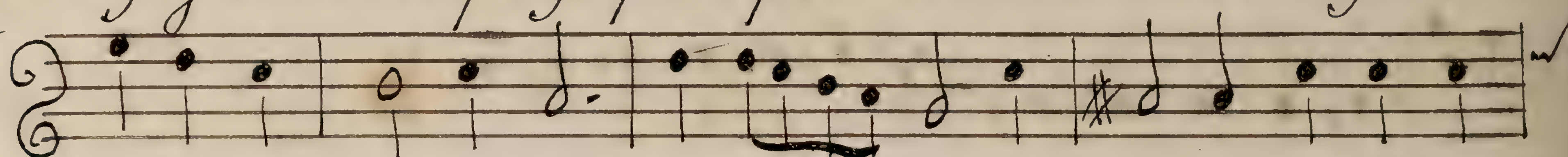


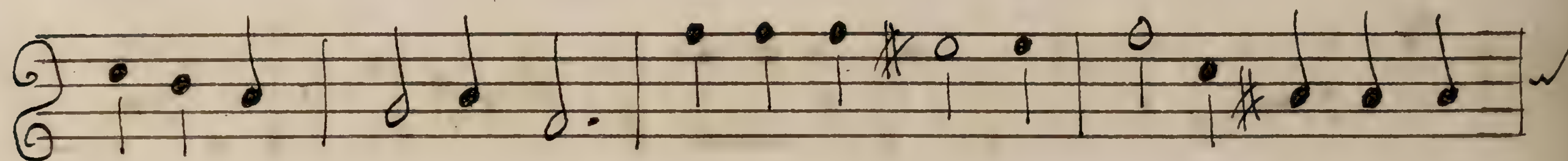




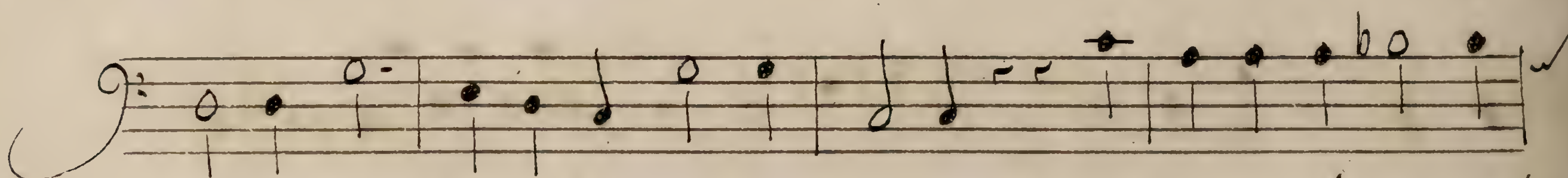


Ce n'est jamais trop tost que le plaisir commence ce n'est ia-

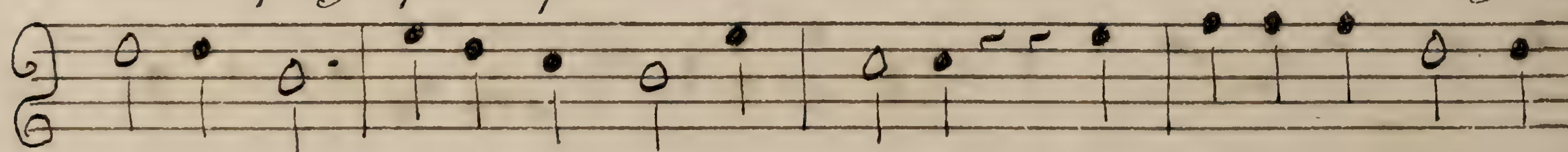


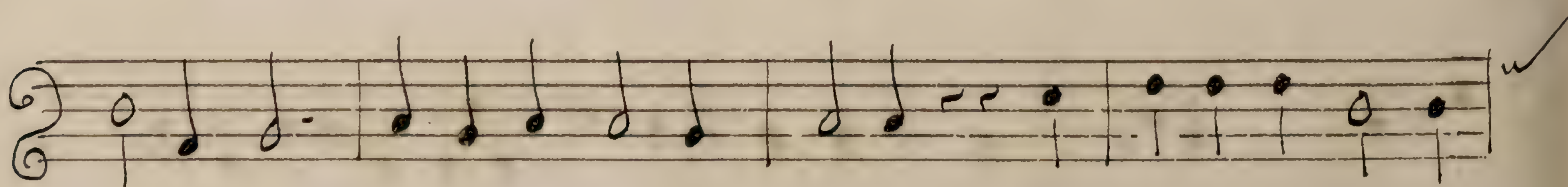


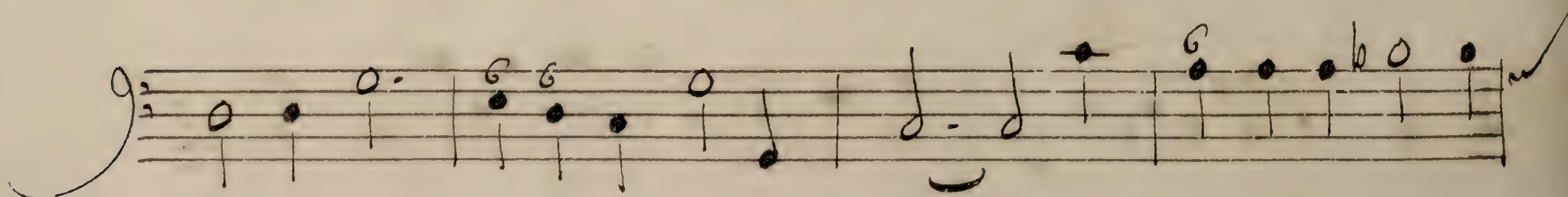


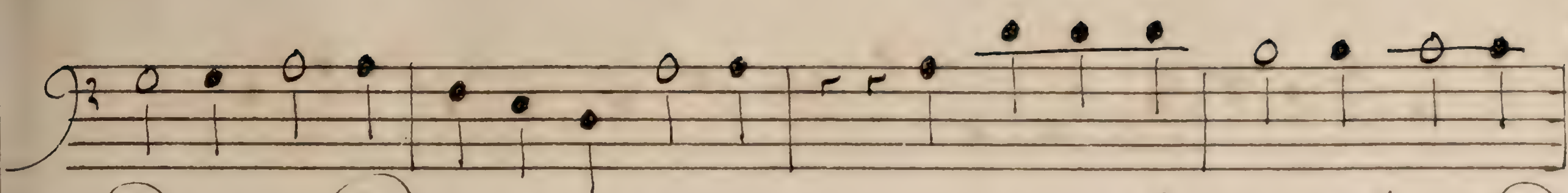


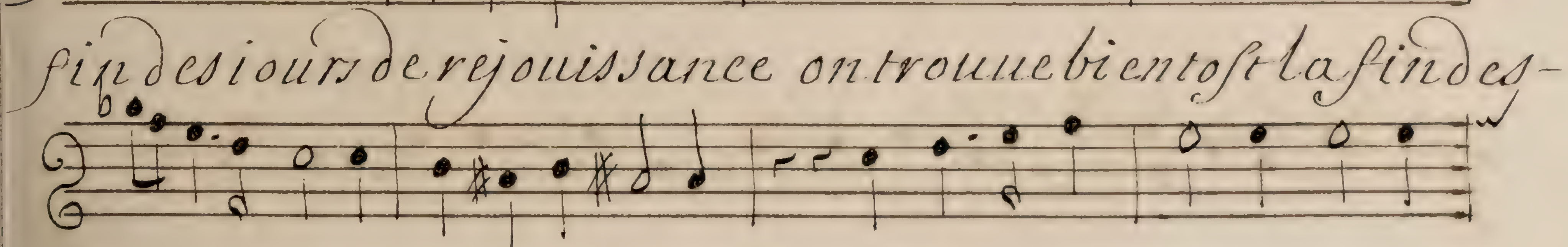
mais trop tost que le plaisir commence on trouve bientost la

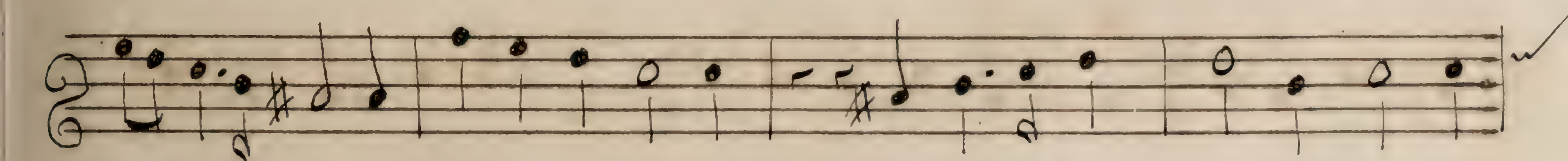


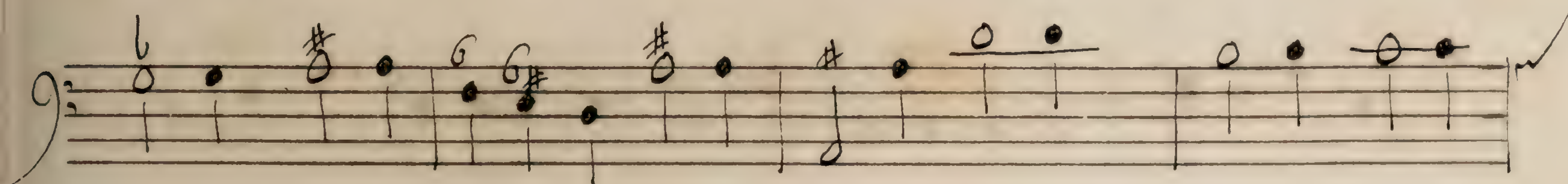


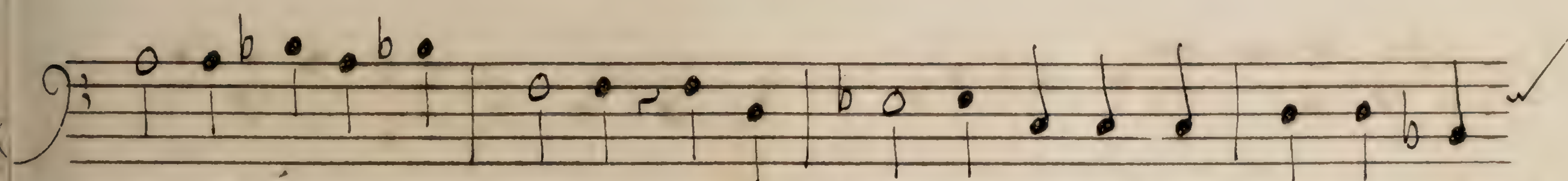


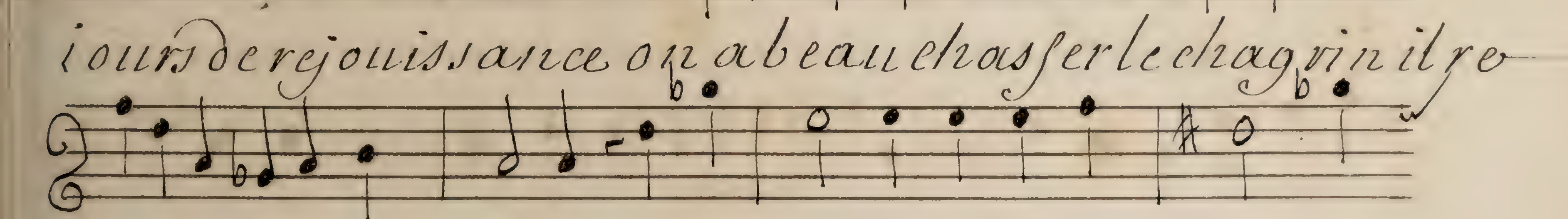


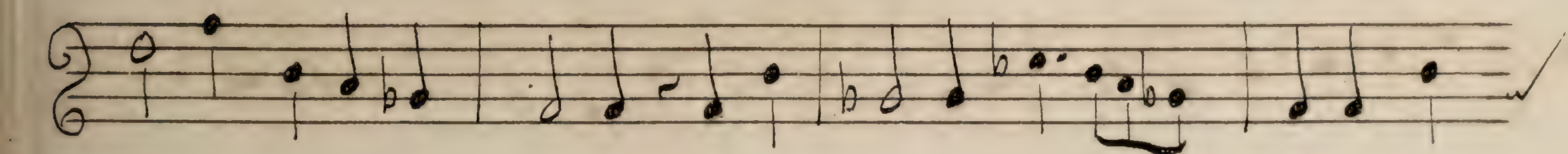

fin des iours de rejouissance on trouue bientost la fin des-

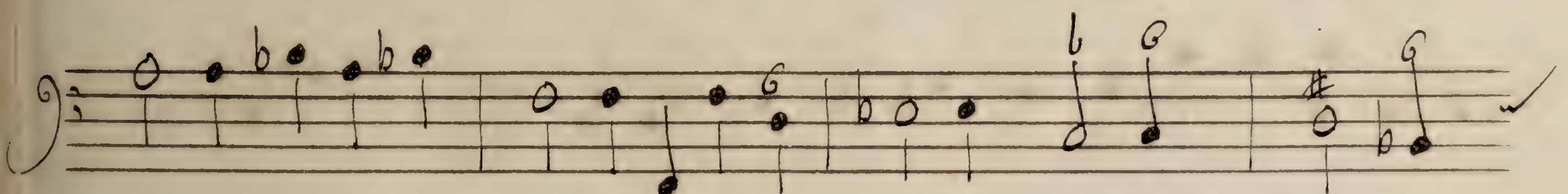


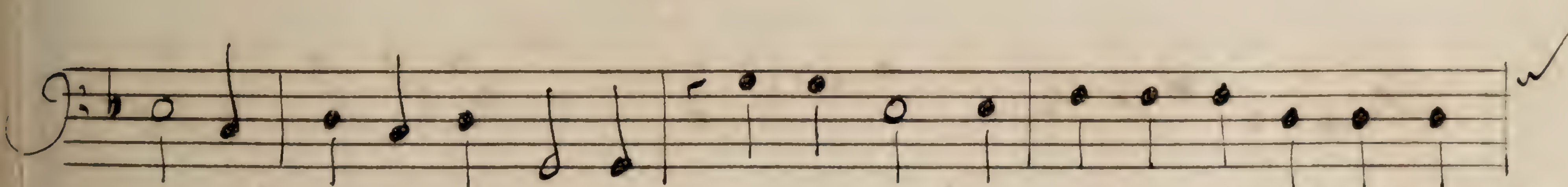


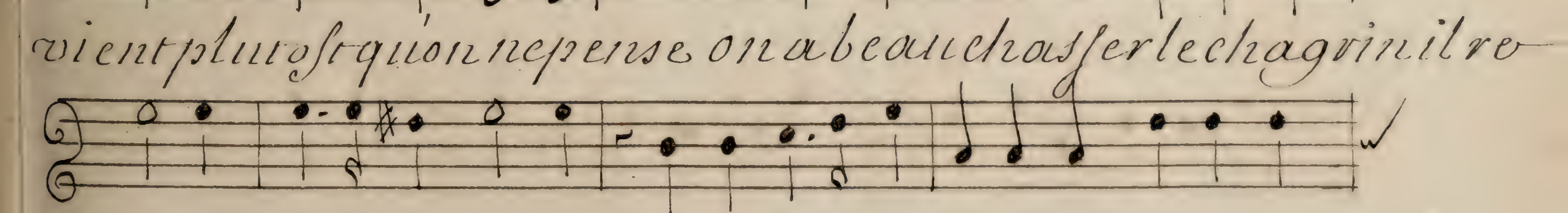


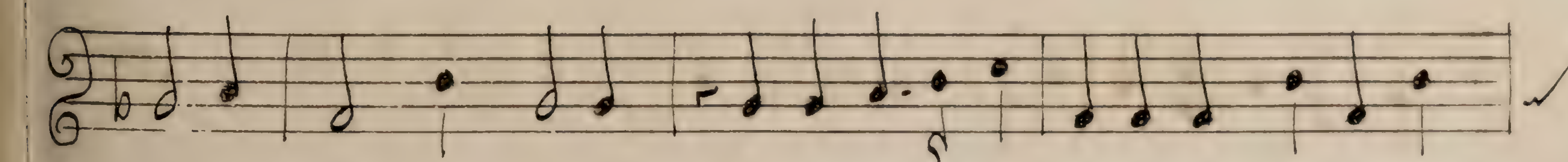

iours de rejouissance on a beau chasser le chagrin il re-

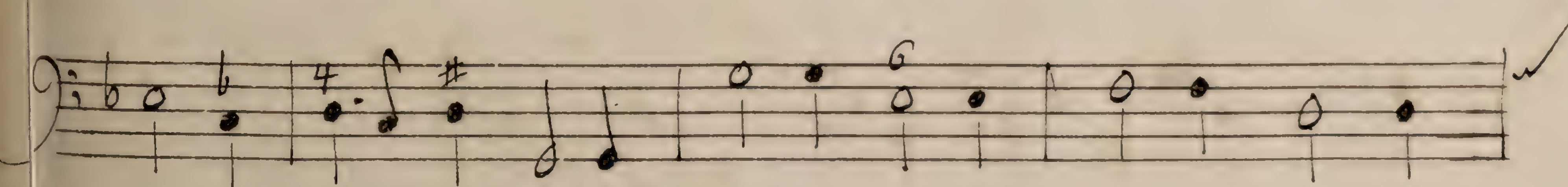


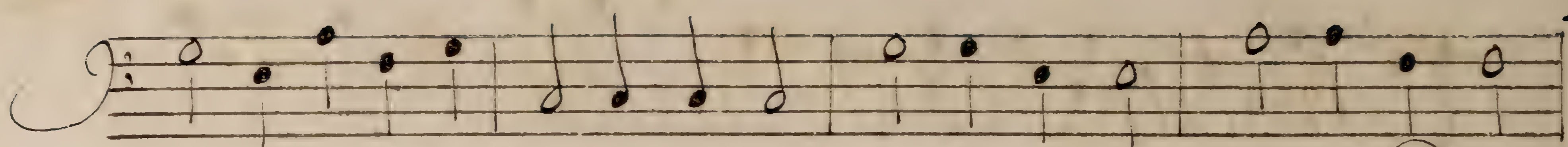




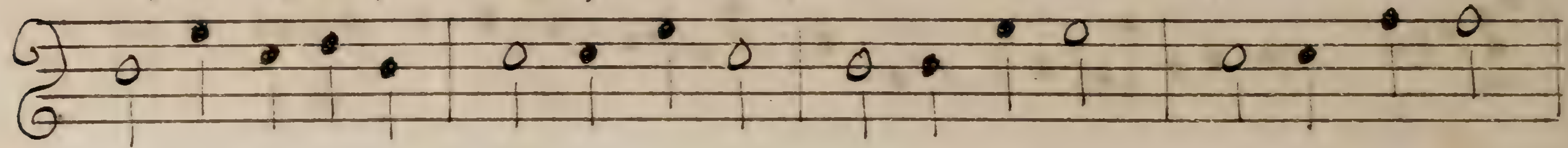

vient plutost quon ne pense on a beau chasser le chagrin il re-

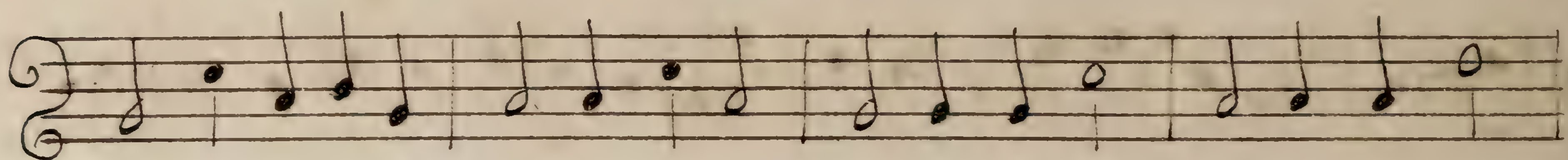


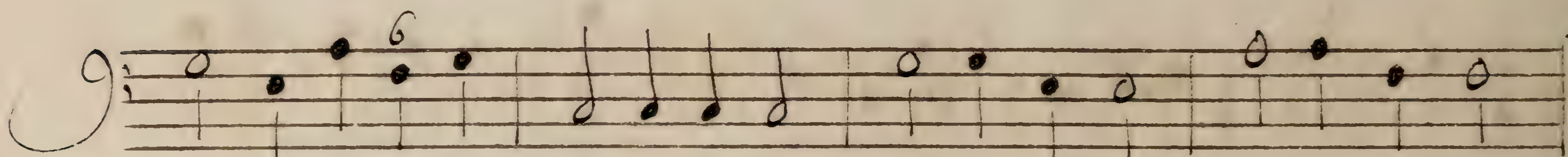


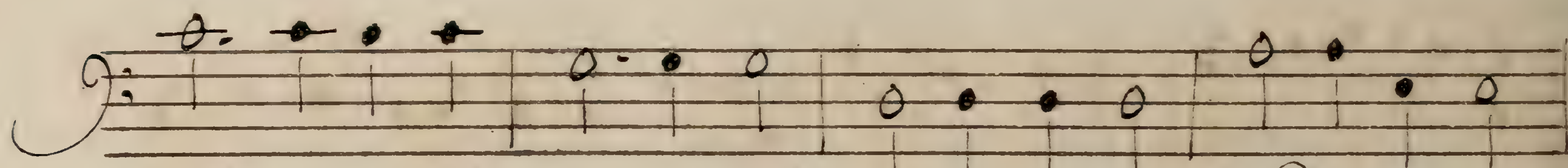


vient plutost qu'on ne pense que l'on chante que l'on danse rio

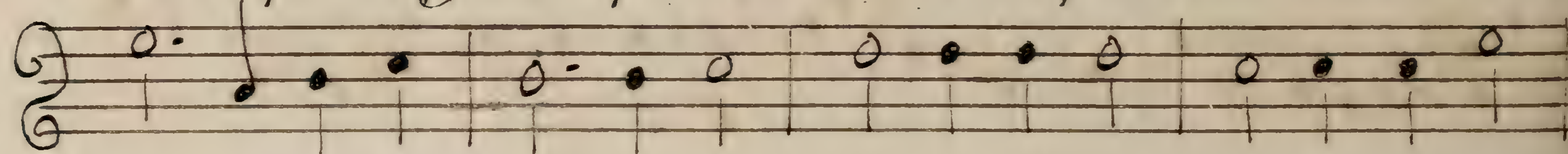


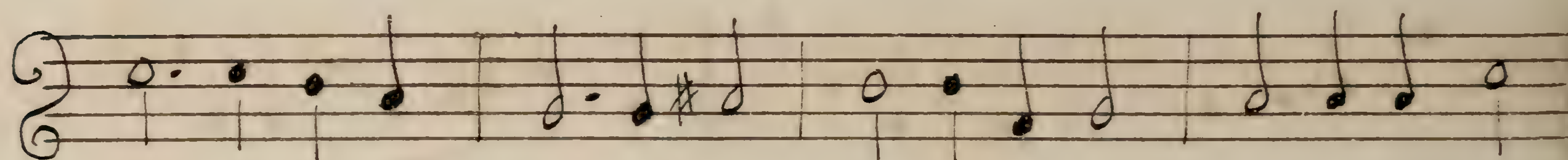


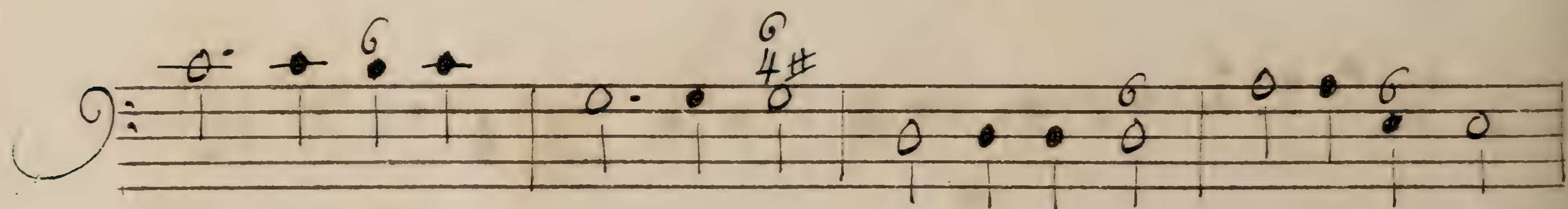


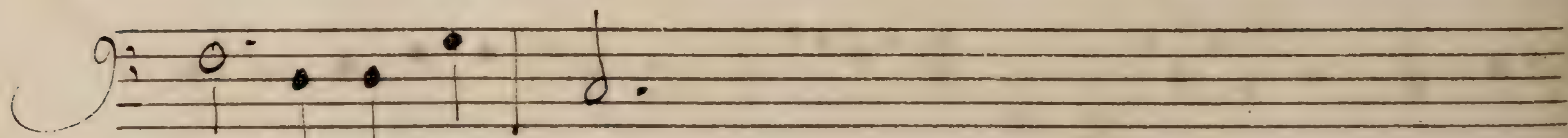


tous lors quil le faut que l'on chante que l'on danse rions -

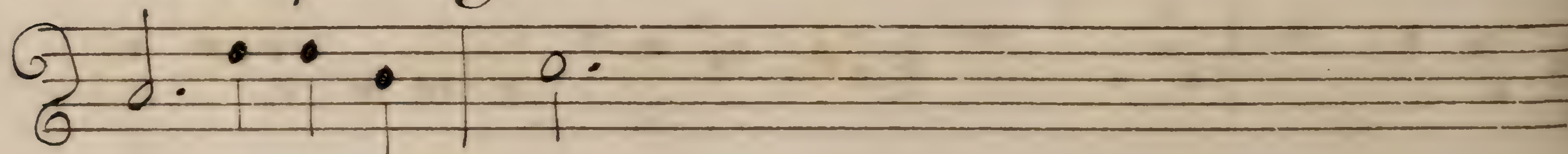


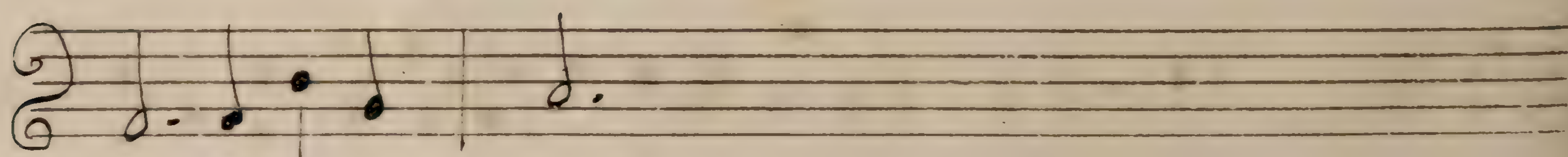


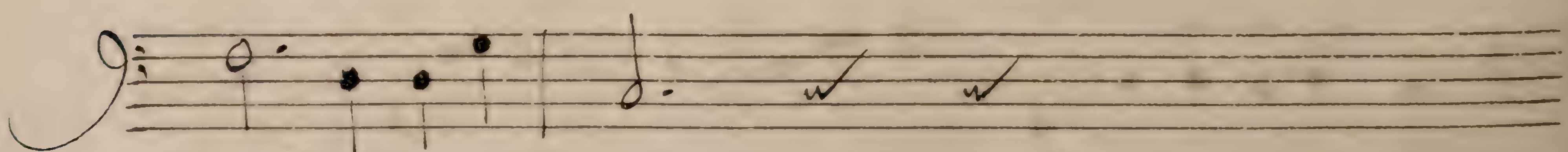




tous lors quil le faut







Choeur des Fleuues

Que lón chante que lón danse rions tous lors quil le faut

Que lón chante

Que lón chante

Que lón chante que lón danse rions tous lors quil le faut

que lón chante que lón danse rions tous lors quil le faut

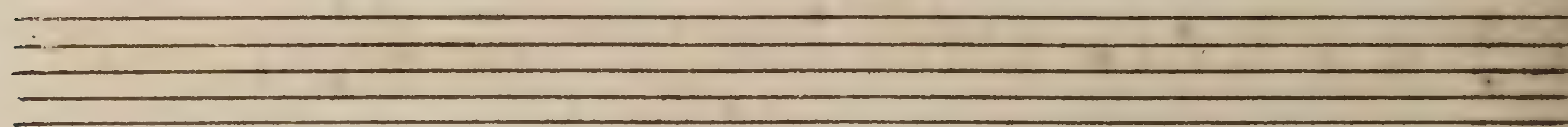
que lón chante que lón danse rions tous lors quil le faut

Ce n'est iamais trop tost que le plaisir commence ce n'est ia-

Ce n'est iamais

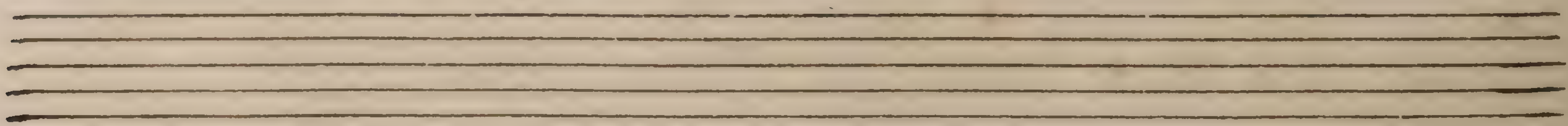
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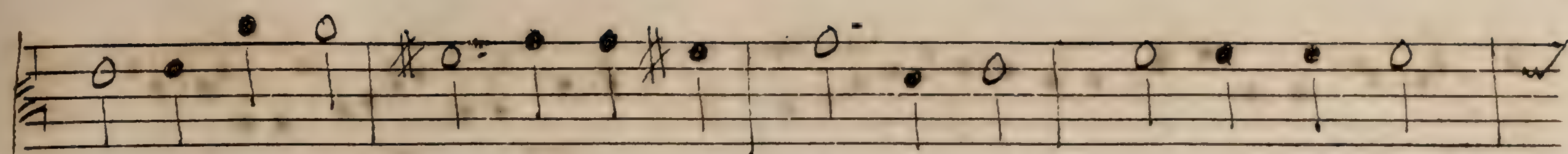
Ce n'est iamais trop tost que le plaisir commence ce n'est ia-



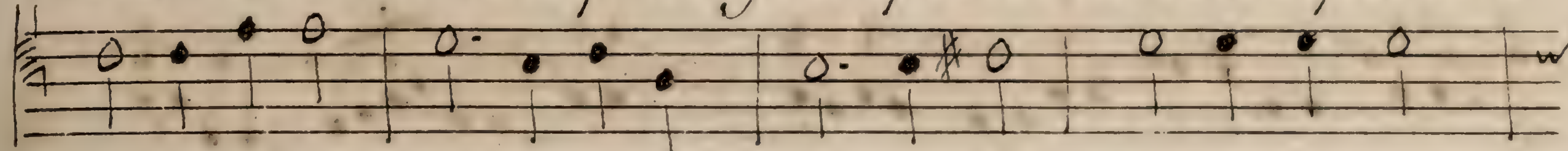
mais trop tost que le plaisir cōmence que l'on chante que l'on

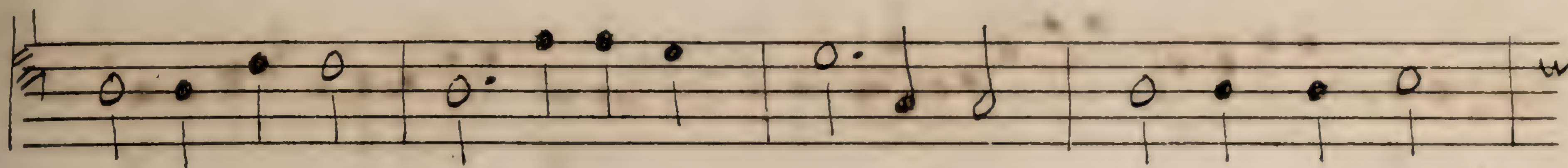
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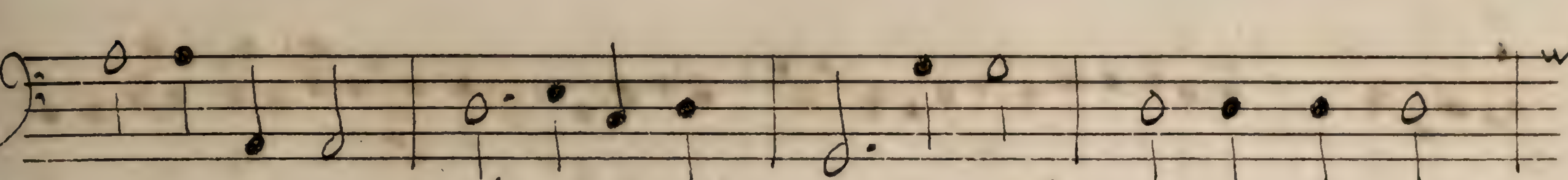




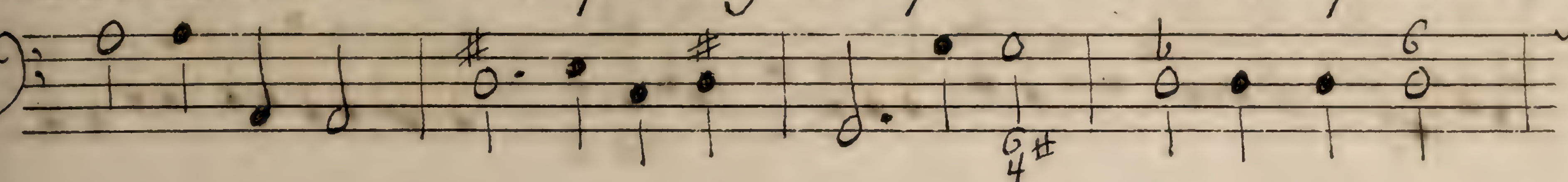
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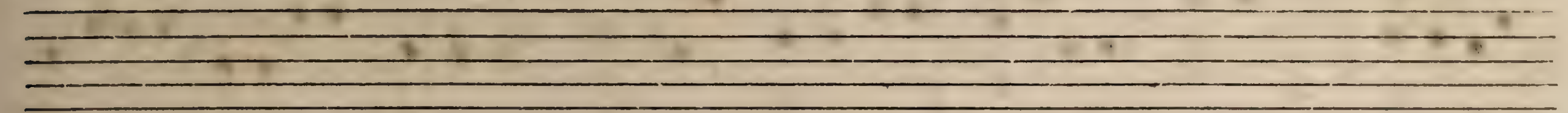


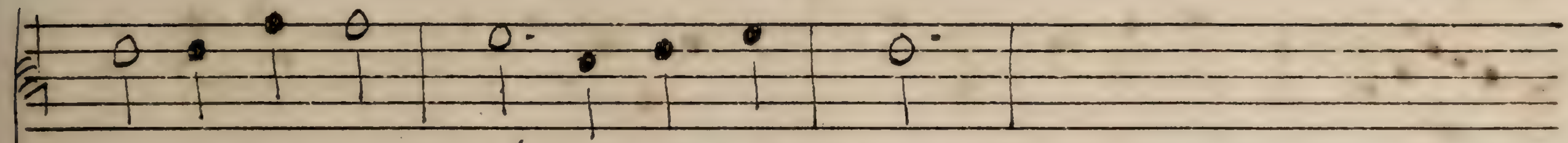




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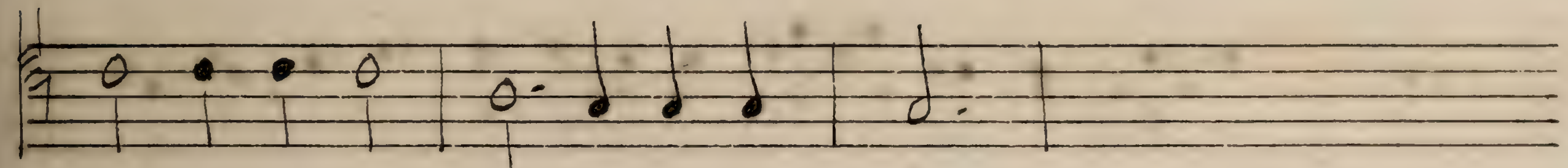






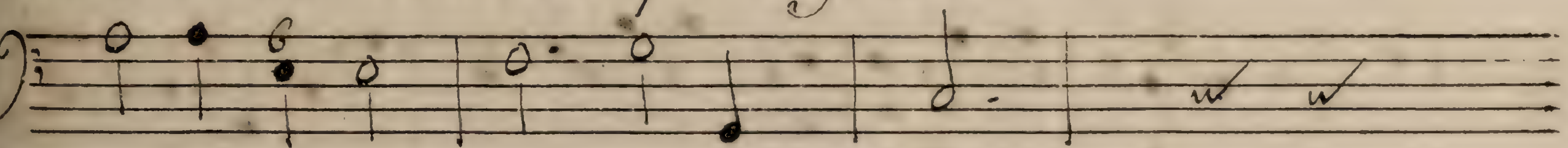
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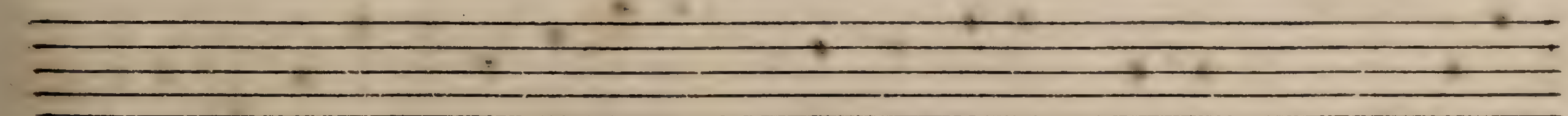


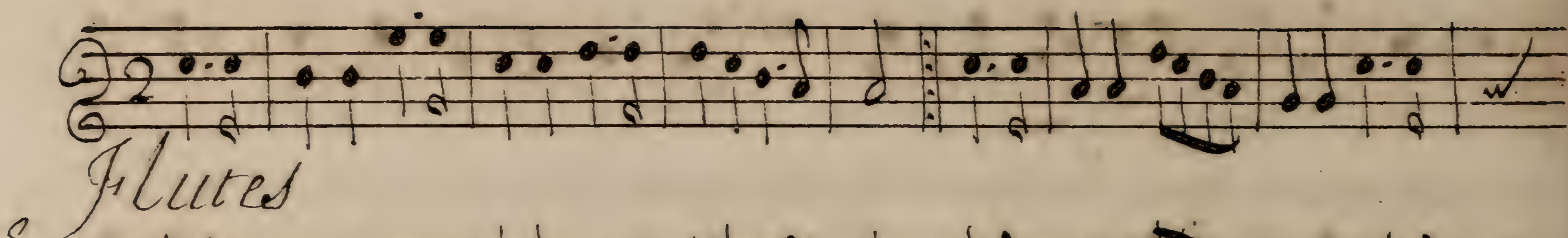




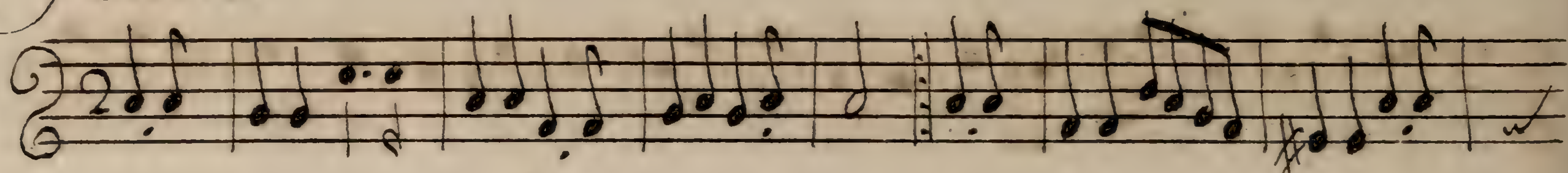
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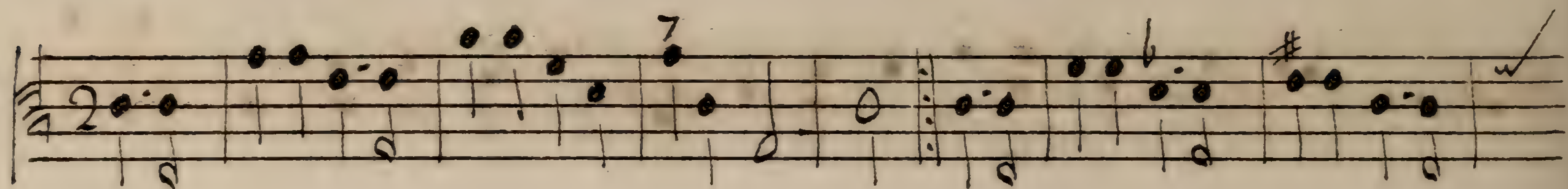


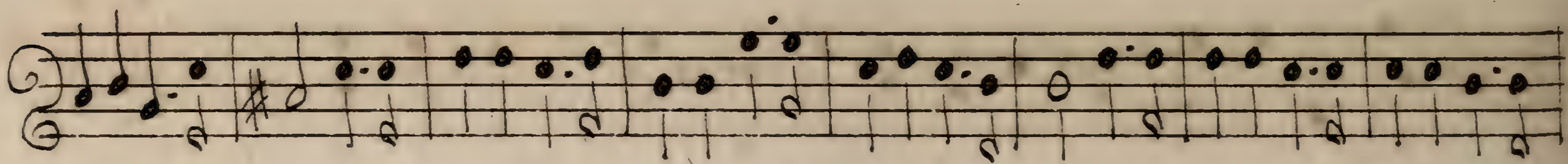


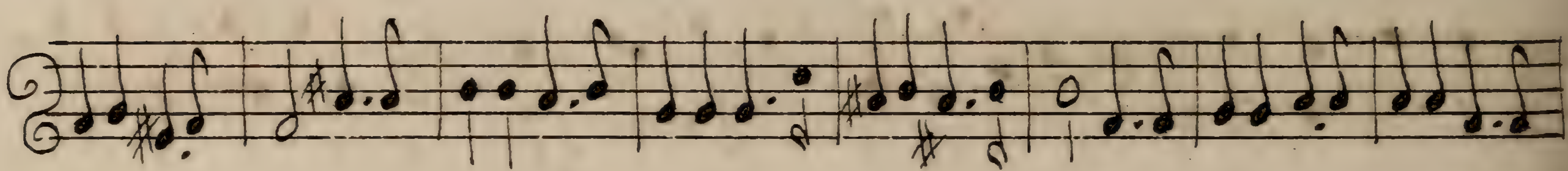


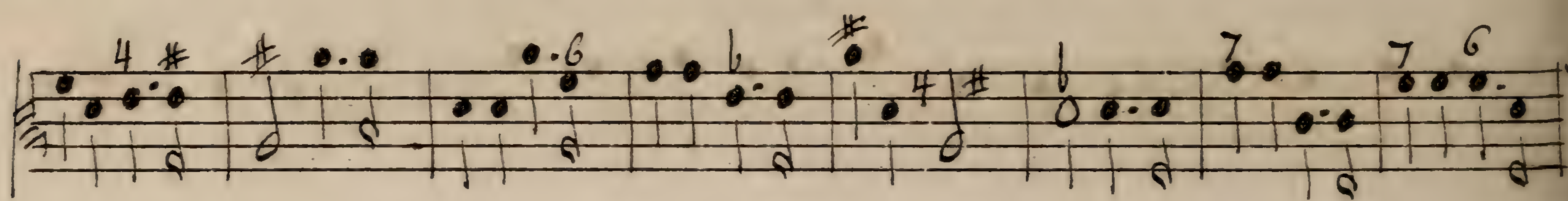
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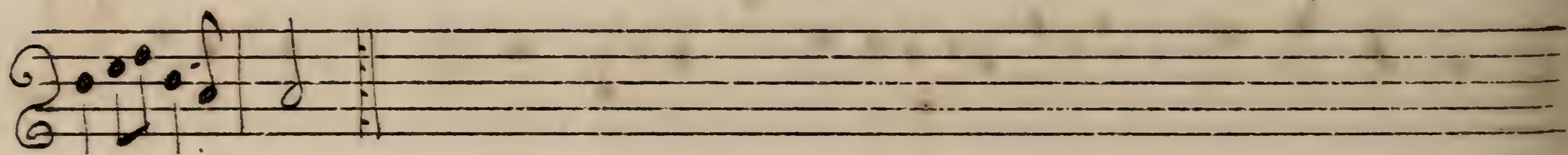


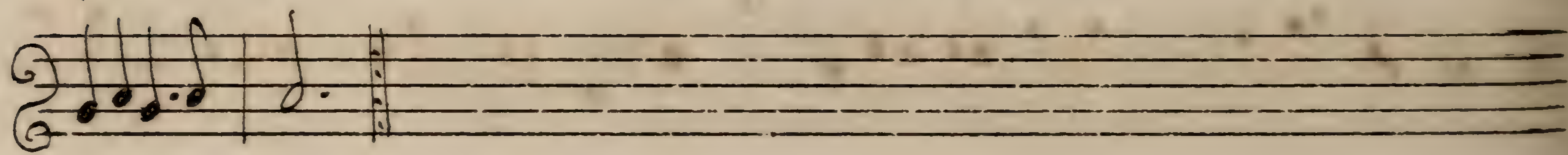


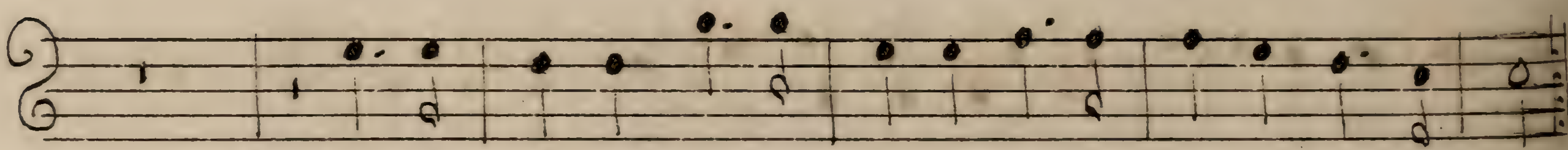




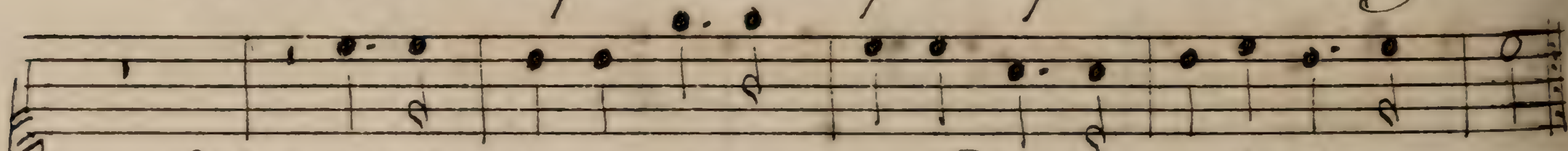




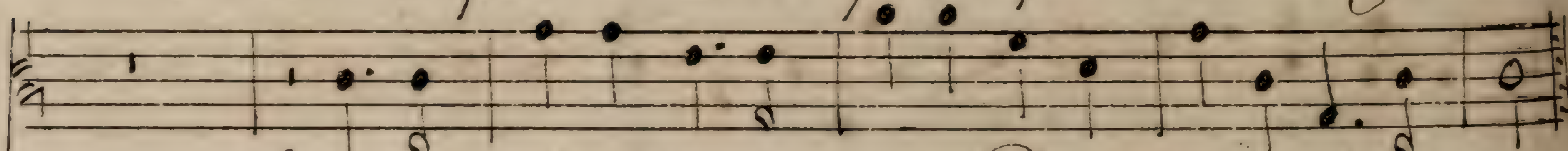




La beauté la plus Seuere prend pitié d'un long tourme
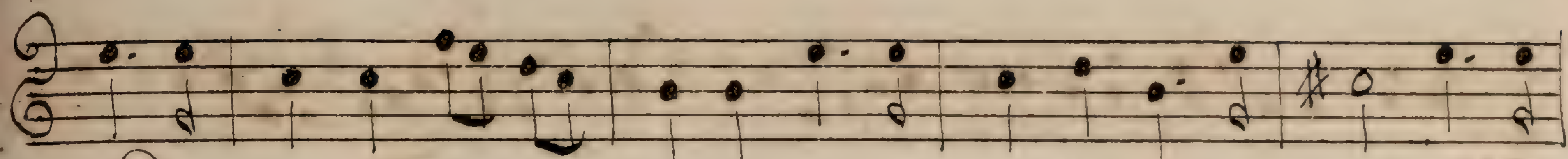


La beauté la plus Seuere prend pitié d'un long tourme



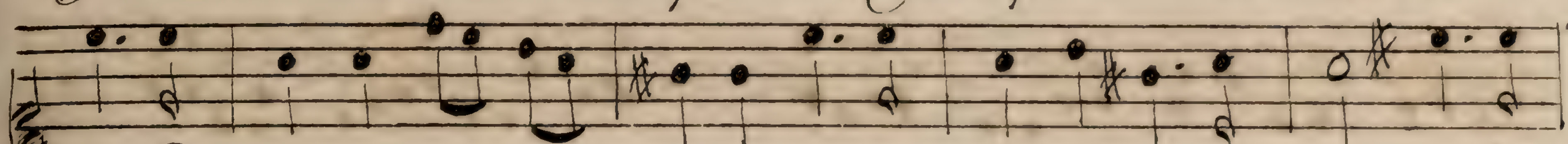
La beauté la plus Seuere prend pitié d'un long tourme



2e Couplet — Et l'amant qui perseuere deuient vn heureux — amant



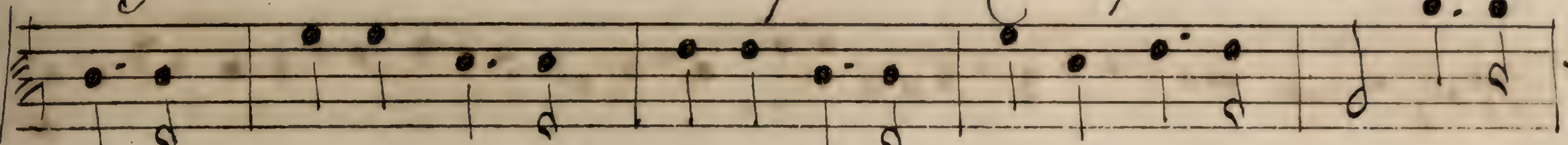
Tout est doux et rien ne coute pour un Coeur qu'on veut toucher l'onde

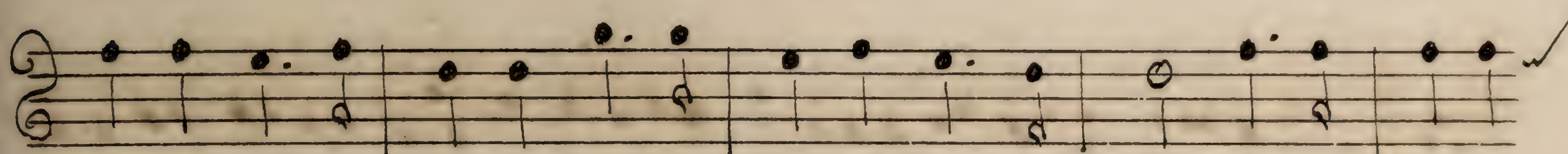


Tout est doux et rien ne coute pour un Coeur qu'on veut toucher l'onde

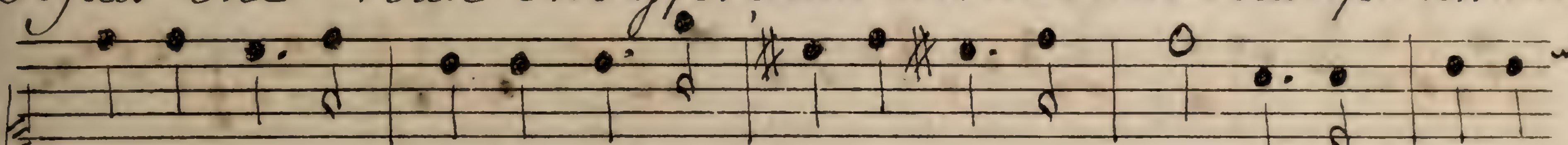


Tout est doux et rien ne coute pour un Coeur qu'on veut toucher l'onde
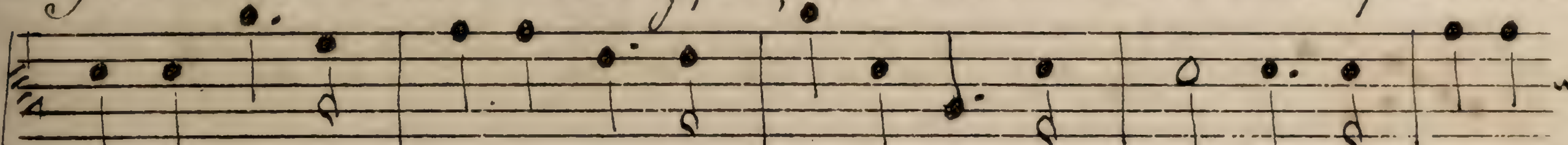




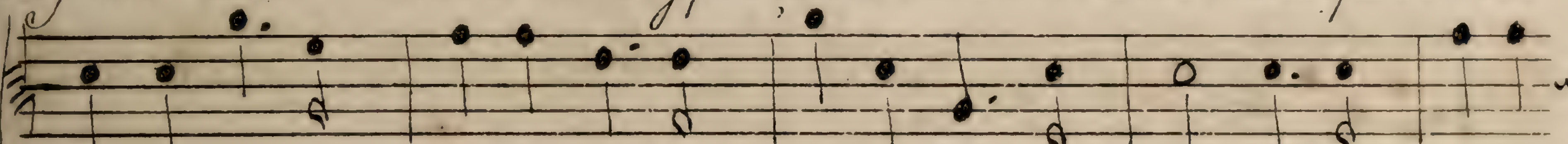
Se fait une route En s'efforceant d'en chercher l'eau qui tombe



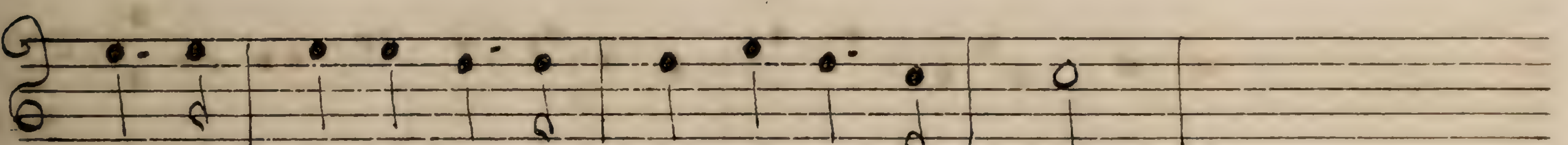
Se fait une route en s'efforçant d'en chercher l'eau qui tombe
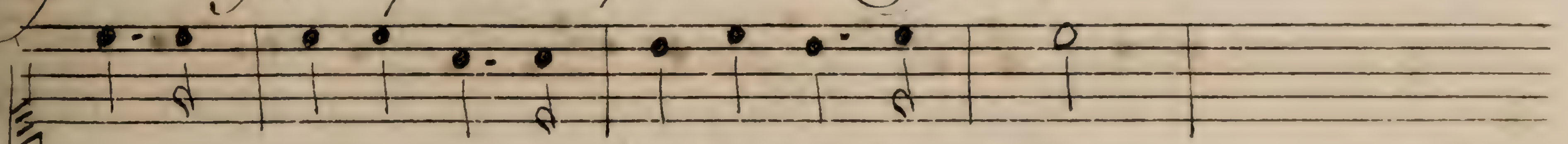


Se fait une route en s'efforçant d'en chercher l'eau qui tombe



goute a goute perce le plus dur Rocher

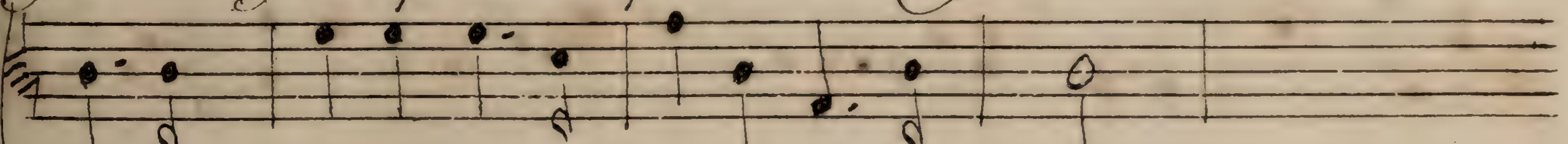


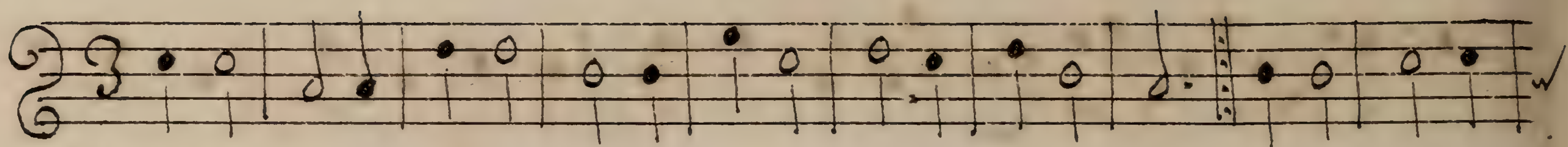
goute a goute perce le plus dur Rocher



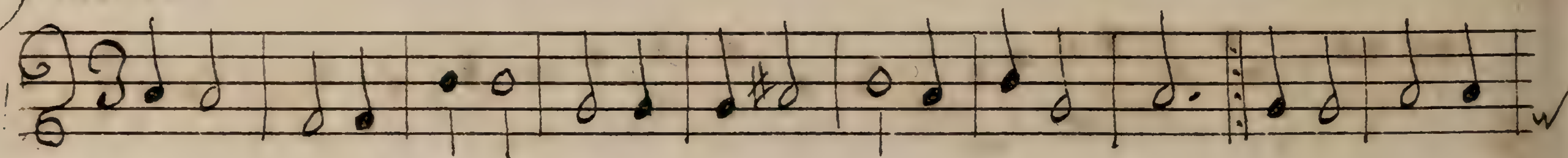
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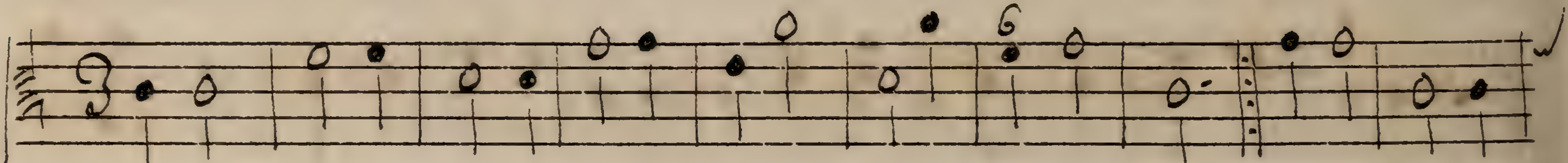




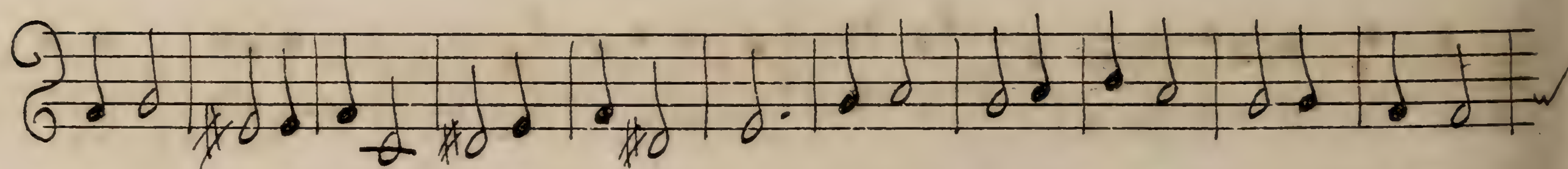


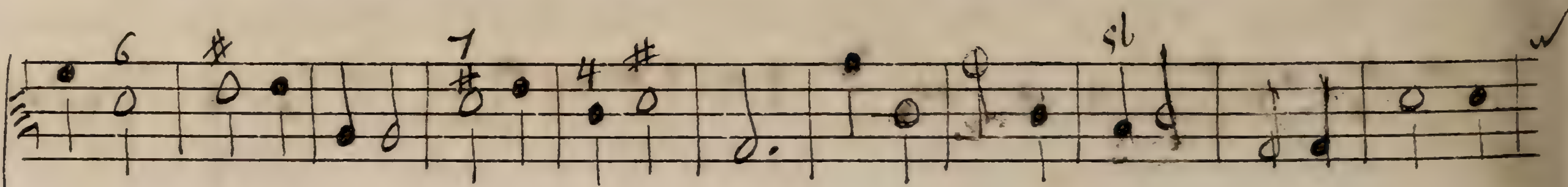
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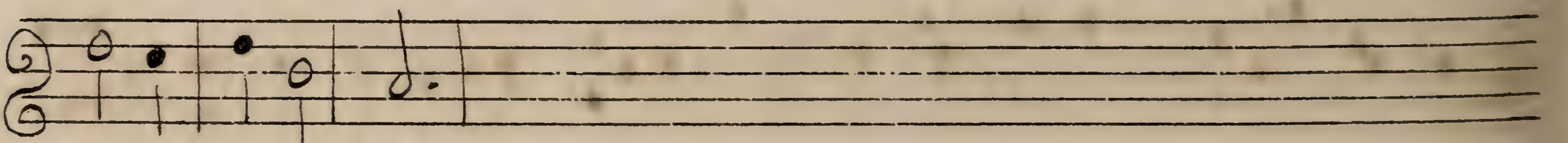


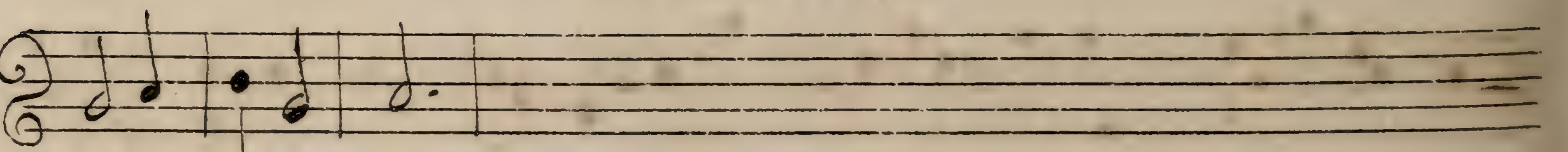


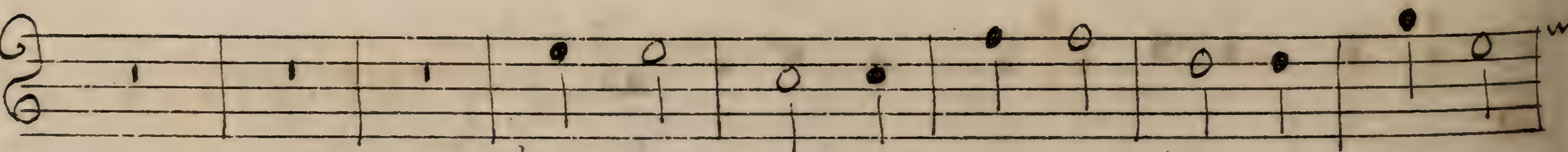




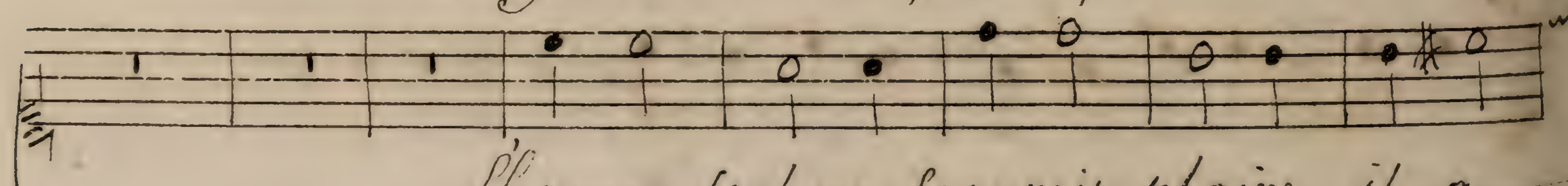




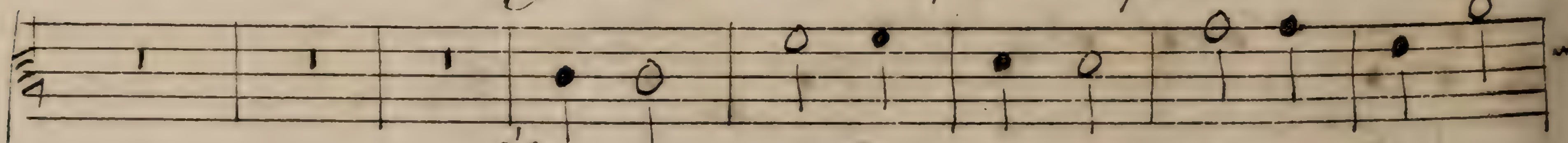




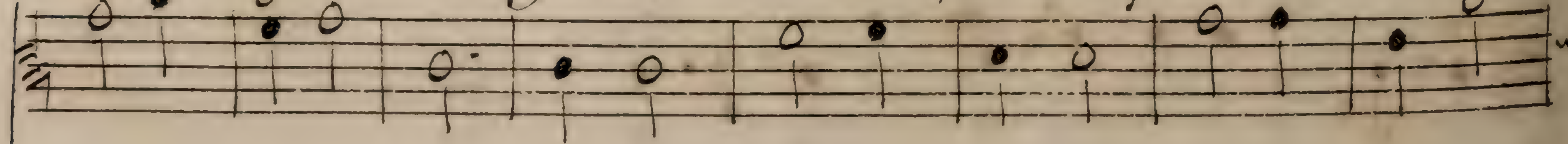
Lhymen seul ne sçauroit plaire il a

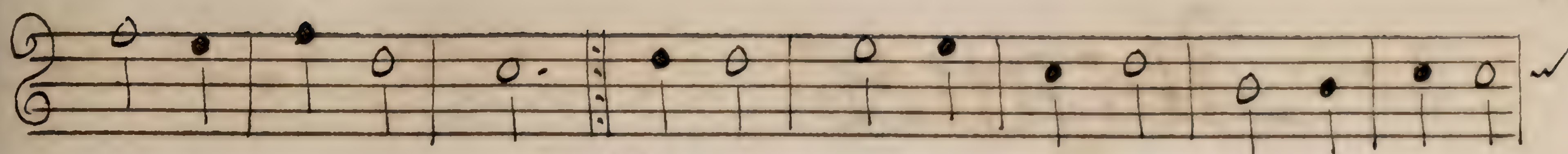


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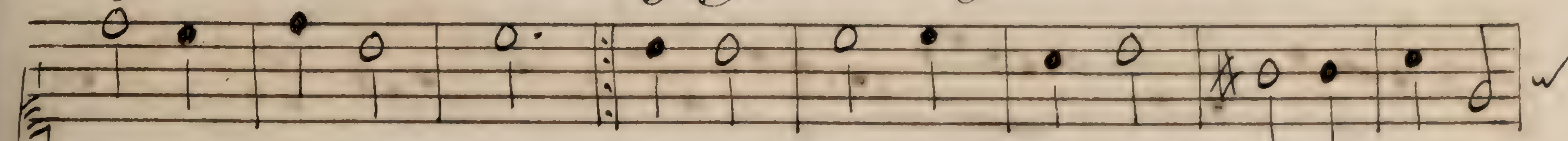


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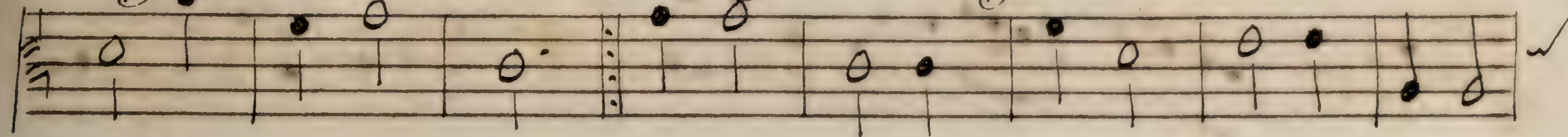




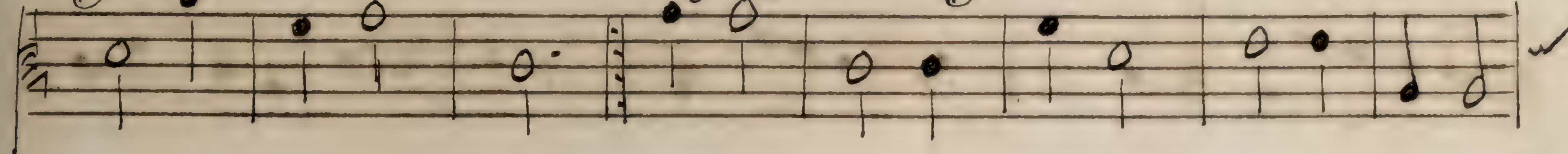
beau flater nos voeux Il est fiere il est rebelle mais il

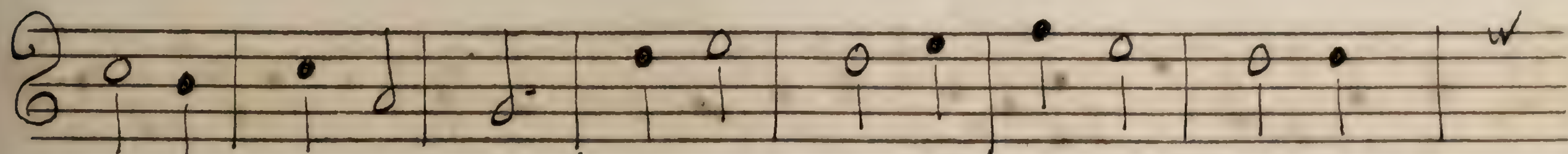


beau flater nos voeux Il est fier il est rebelle mais il

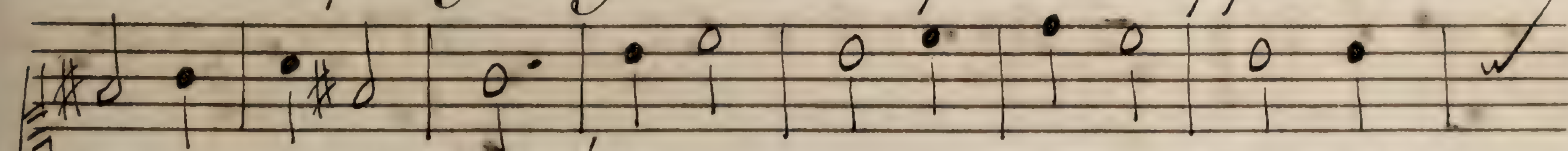


beau flatter nos voeux Il est fier il est rebelle mais il

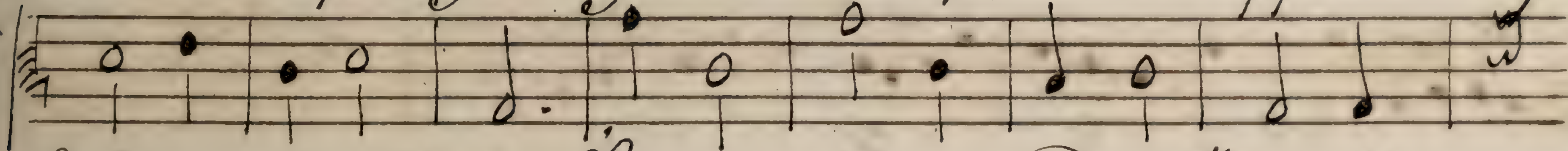




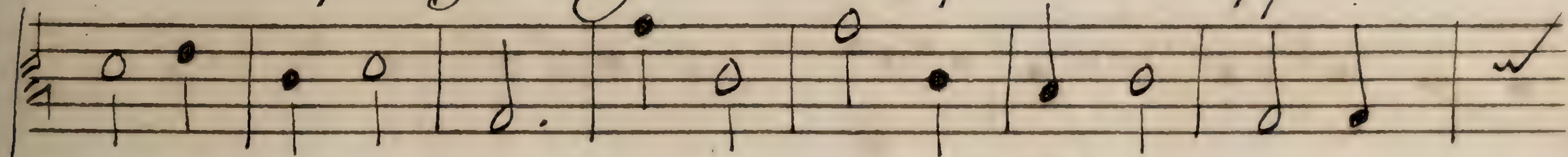
charme tel qu'il est l'hymen vient quand on l'appelle

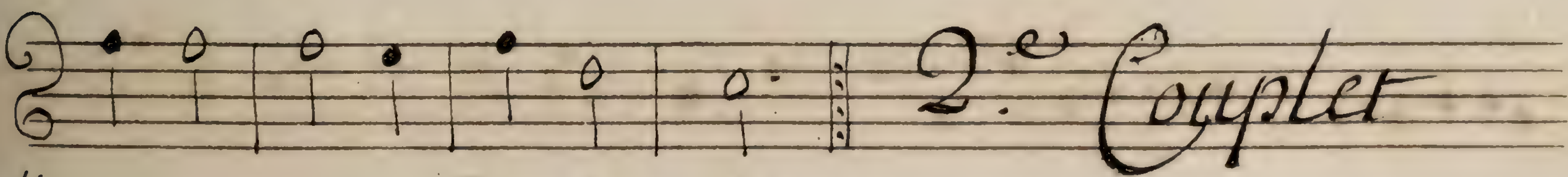


charme tel qu'il est l'hymen vient quand on l'appelle



charme tel qu'il est l'hymen vient quand on l'appelle

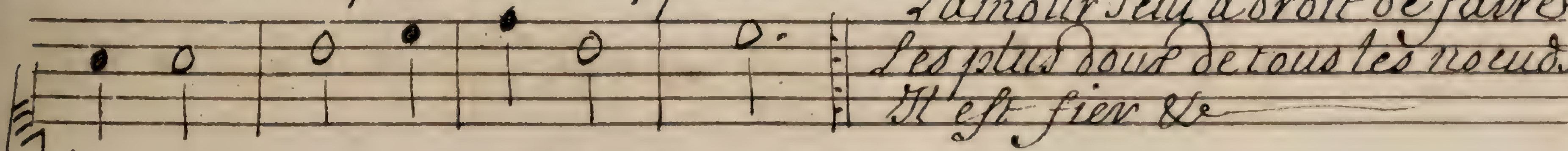




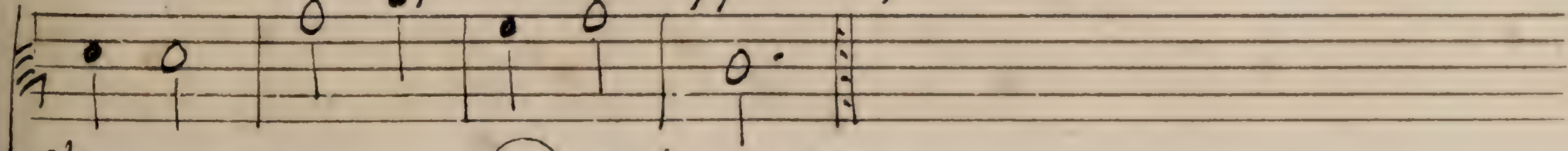
2.e Couplet

l'amour vient quand il luy plaist

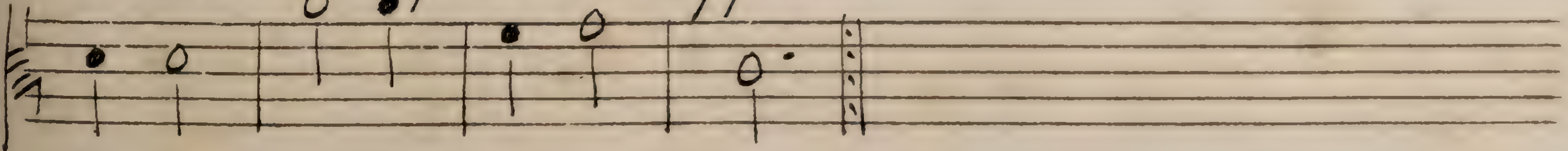
L'amour seul a droit de faire
Les plus doux de tous les noeuds
Il est fier &c



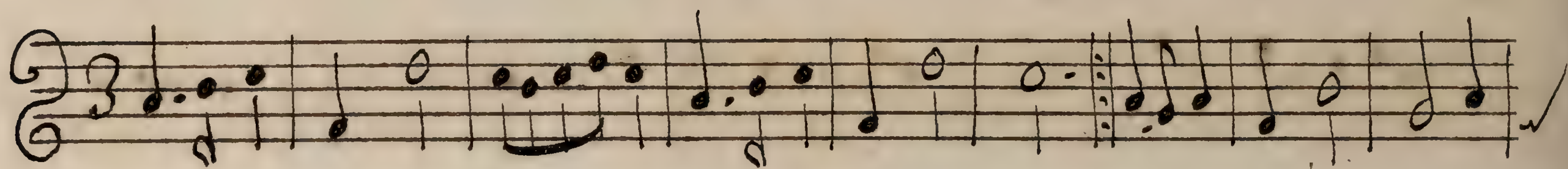
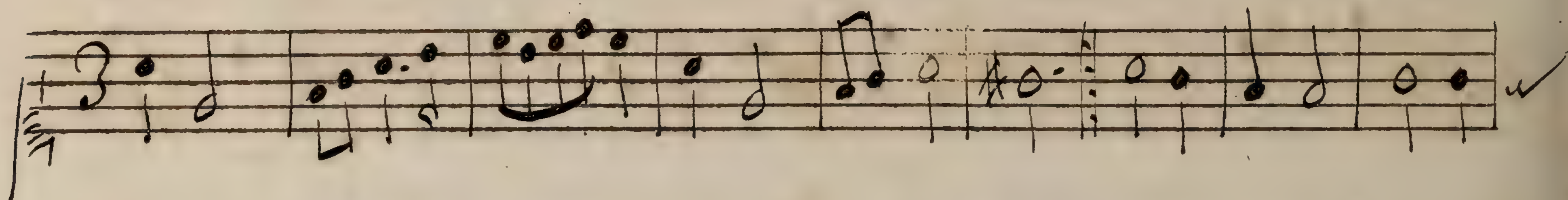
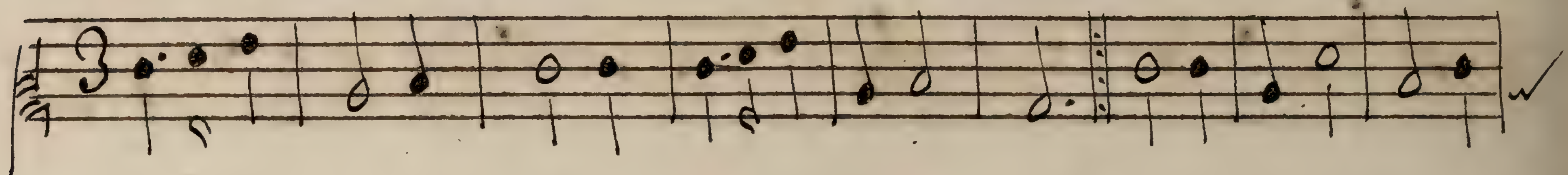
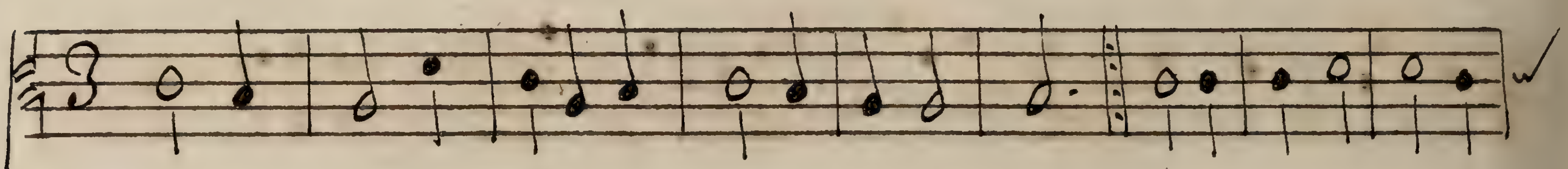
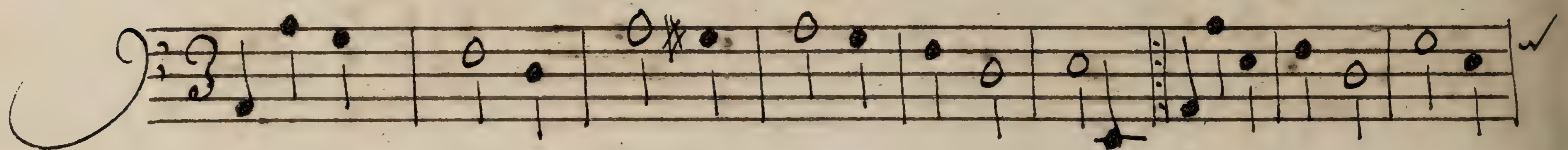
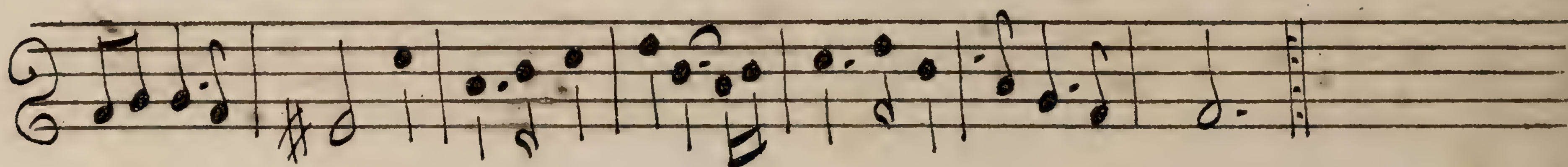
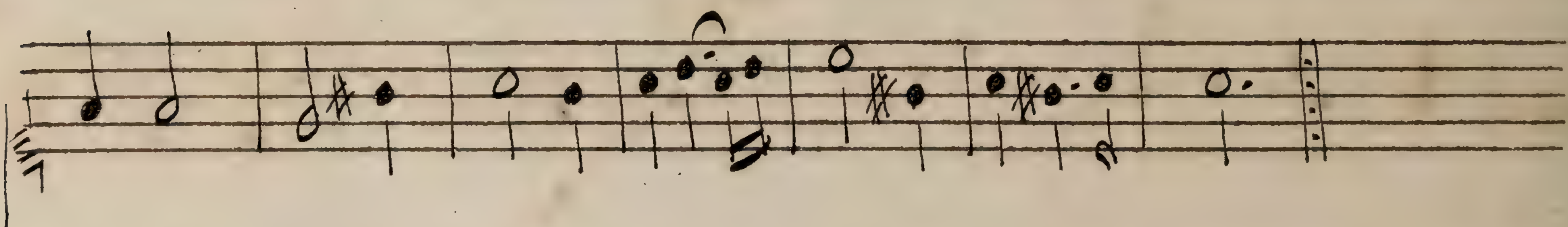
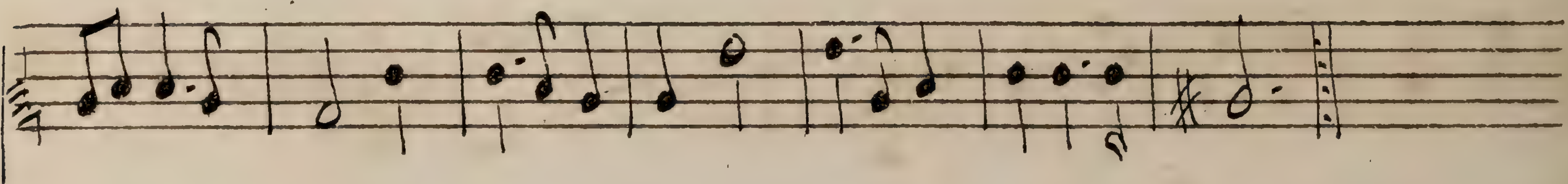
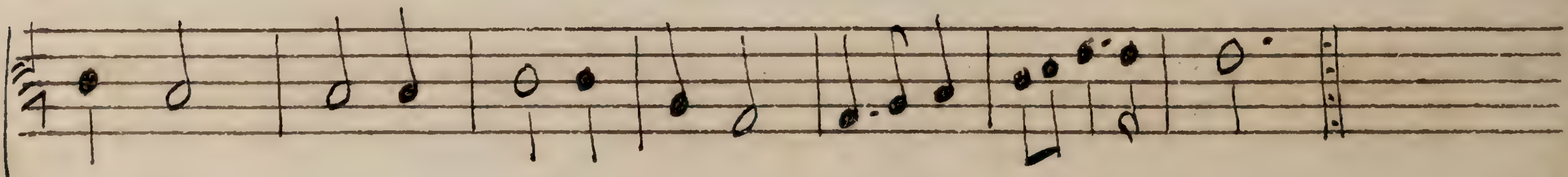
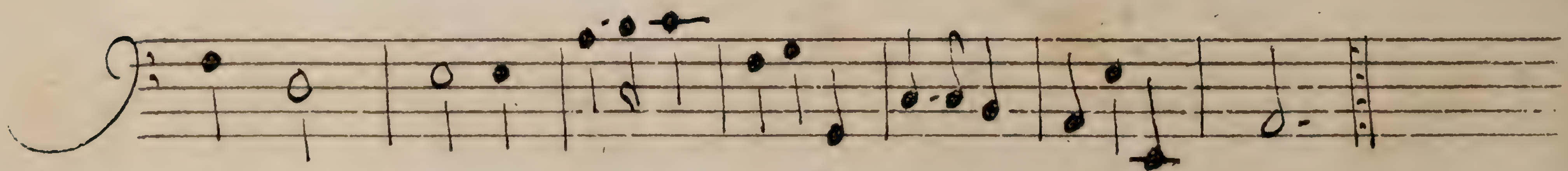
l'amour vient quand il luy plaist



l'amour vient quand il luy plaist



Menuet

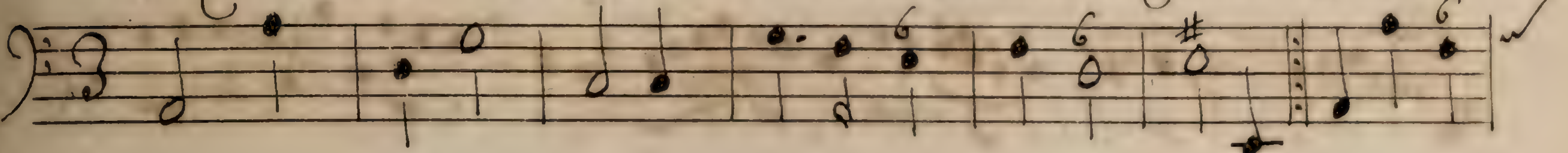














D'vne Constance extréme vn ruisseau suit son Cours il en ser

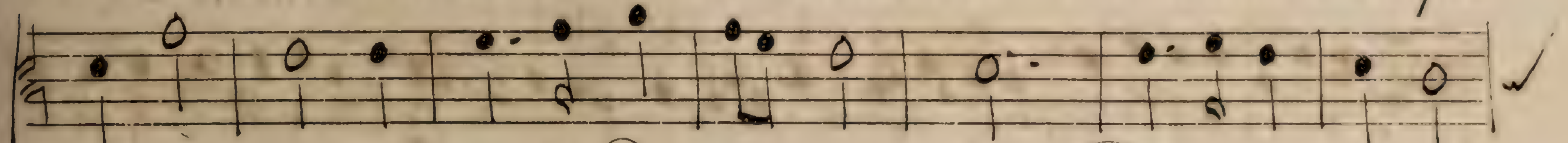


D'vne Constance extreme vn ruisseau suit son Cours Il en se

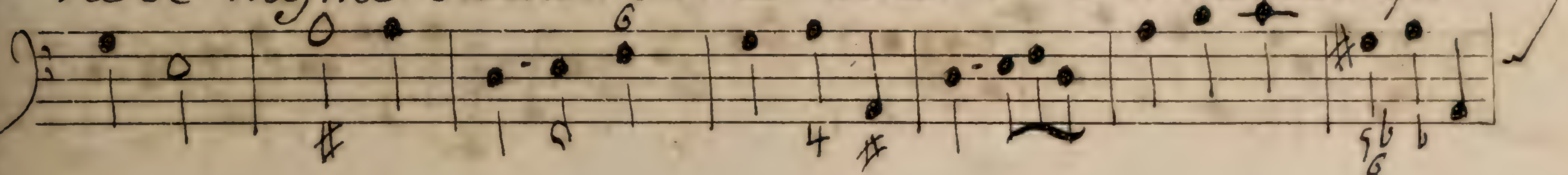


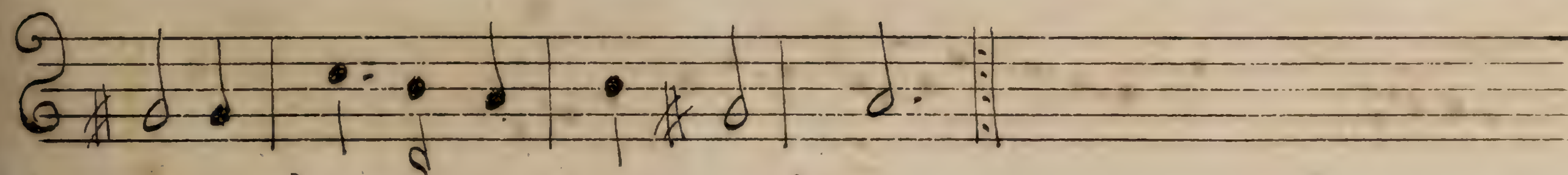


ra de méme du choix de mes amours et du moment que

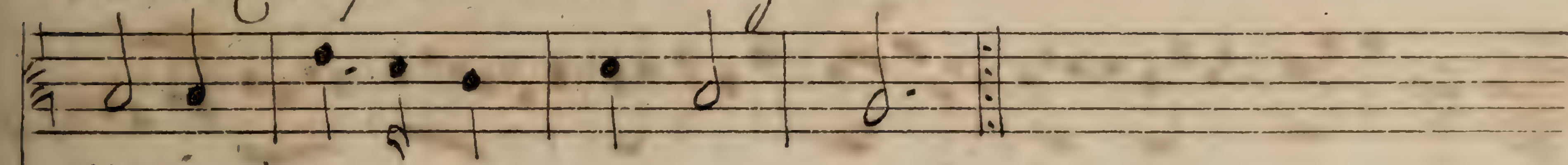


ra de mesme du choix de mes amours et du moment que

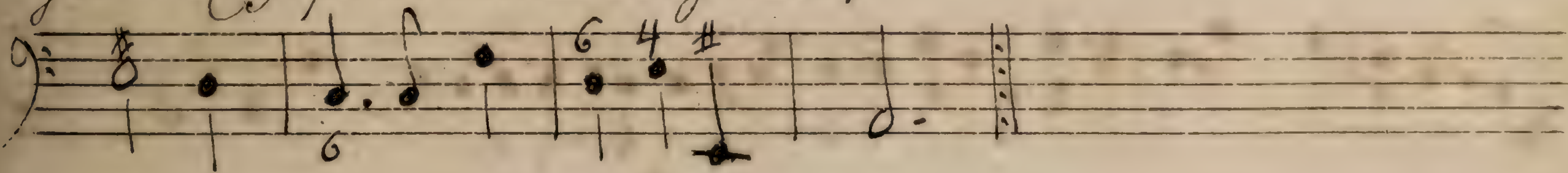




i'aime C'est pour aimer toujours;



j'aime C'est pour aimer toujours;

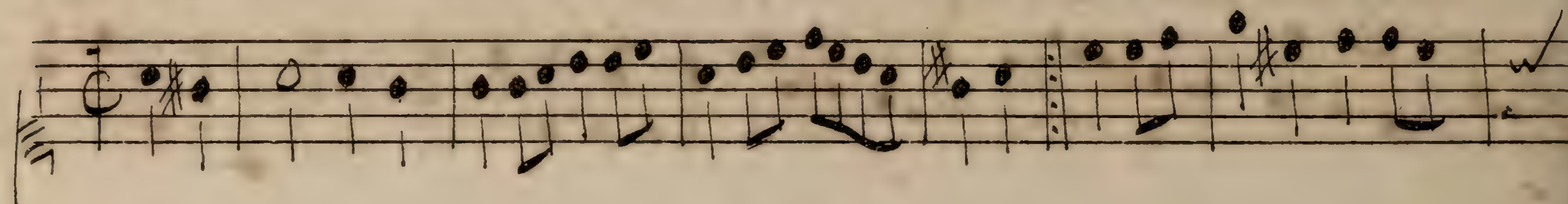


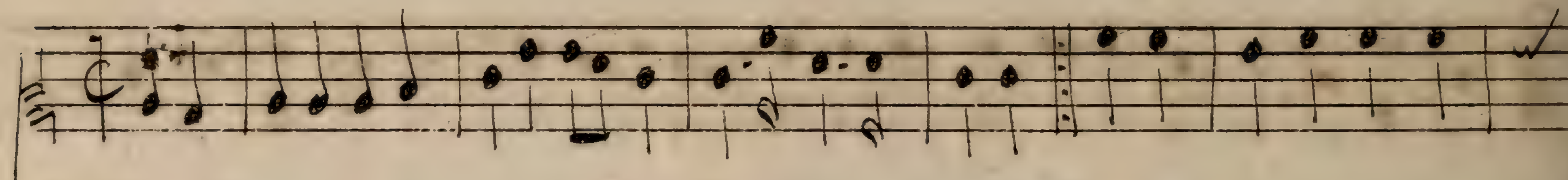
2.e Couplet

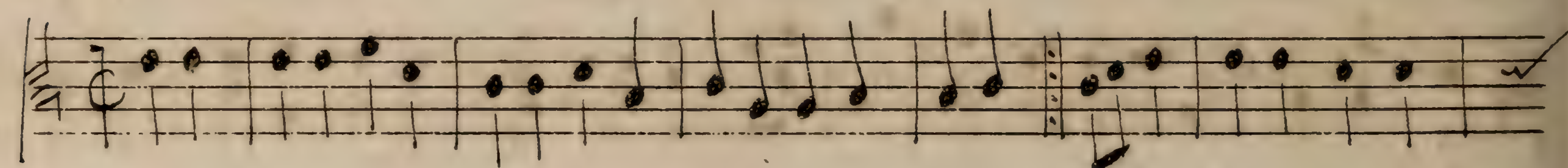
Jamais vn Coeur volage
ne trouue vn heureux sort
il n'a point l'auantage
d'estre long temps au port
il cherche encor l'orage
au moment quil en sort

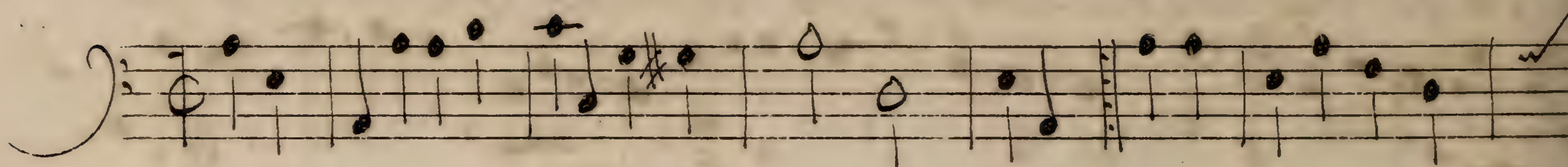
&c.

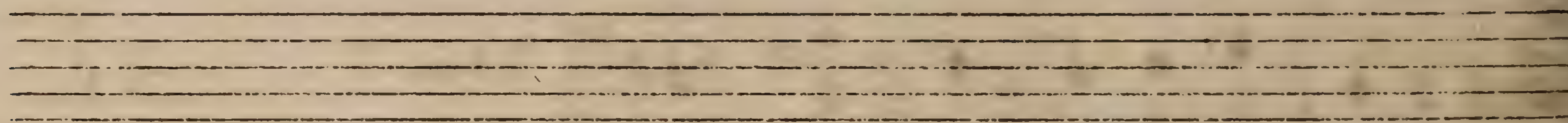

Air Gavotte

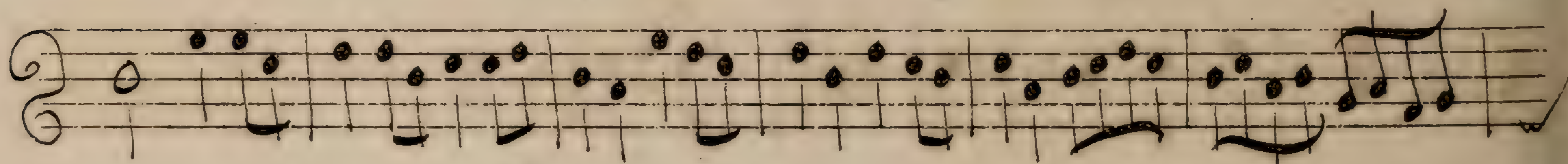


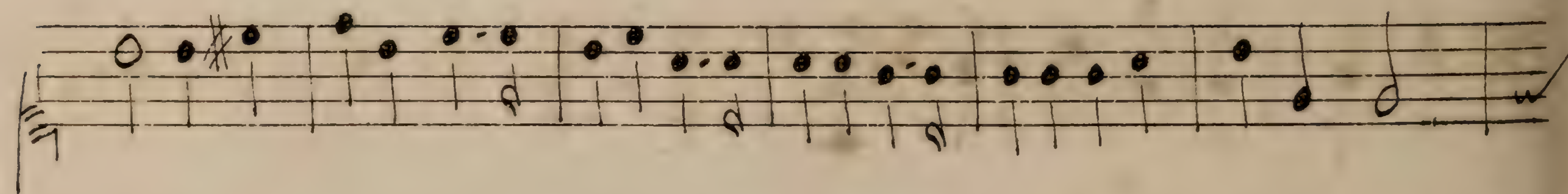


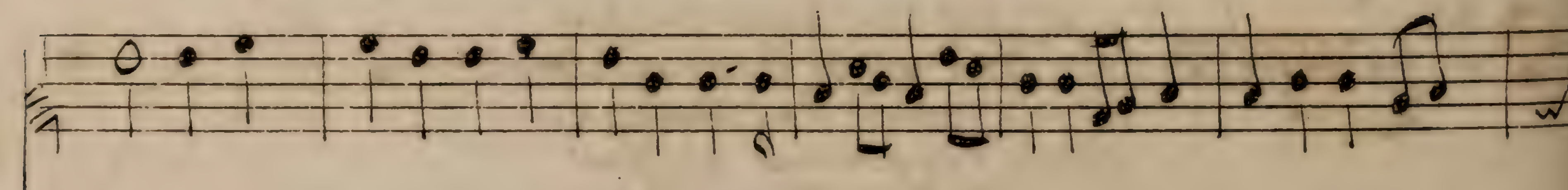


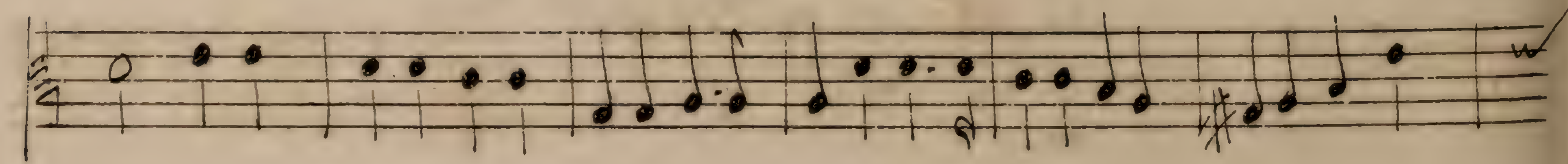


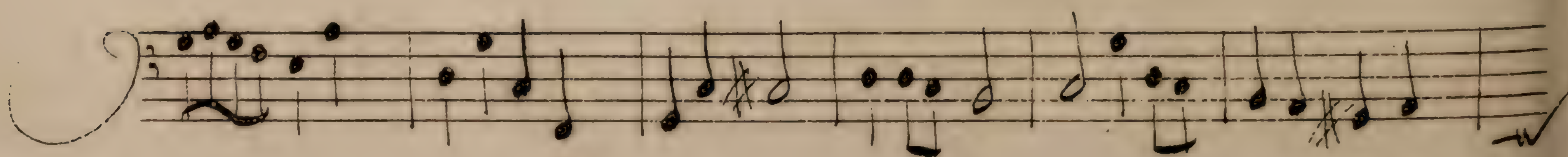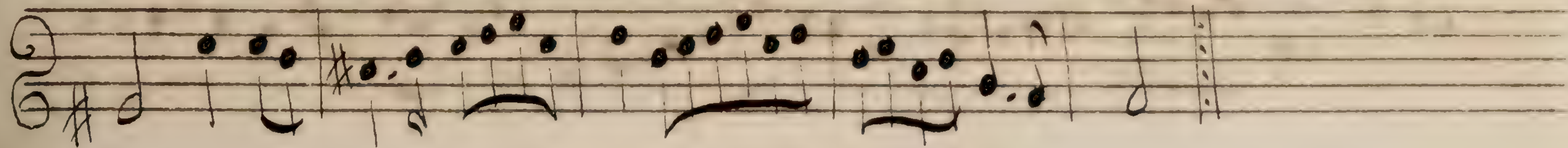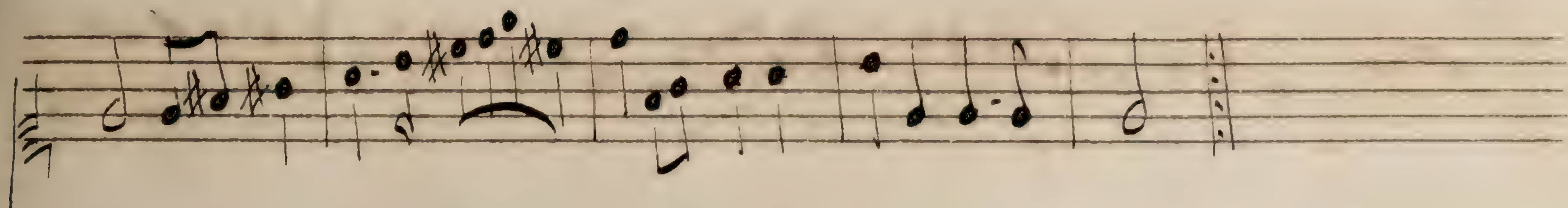




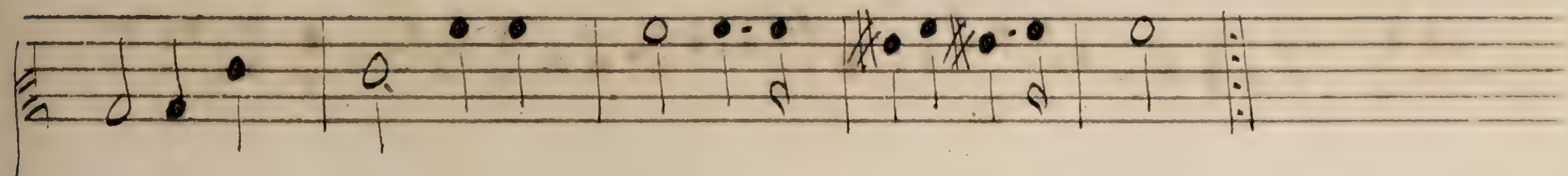
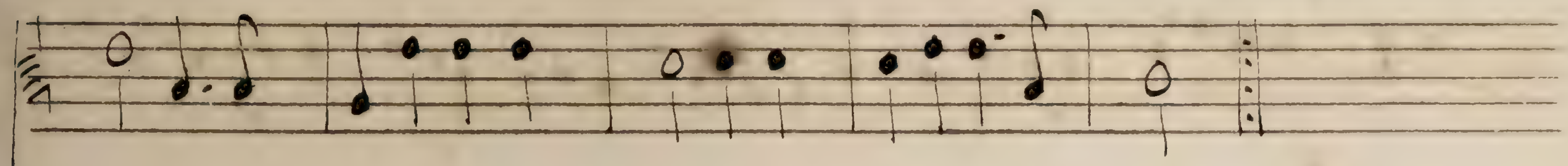
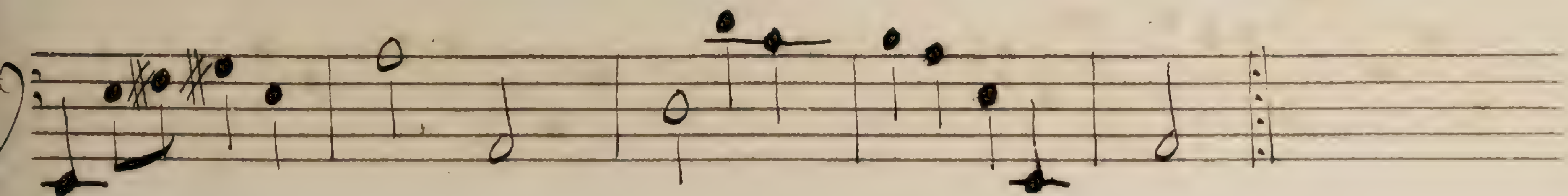
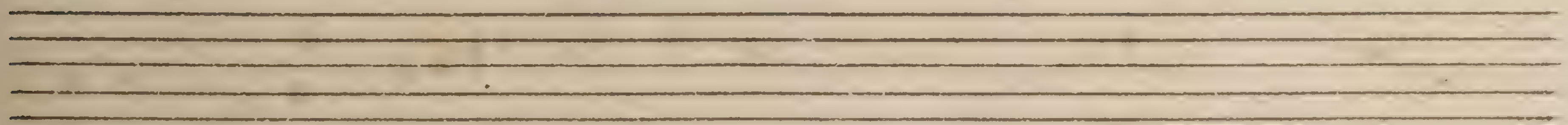


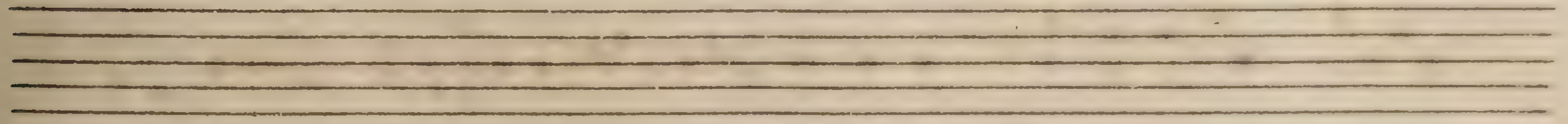
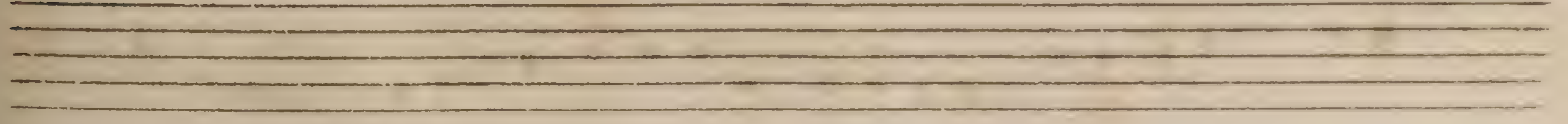




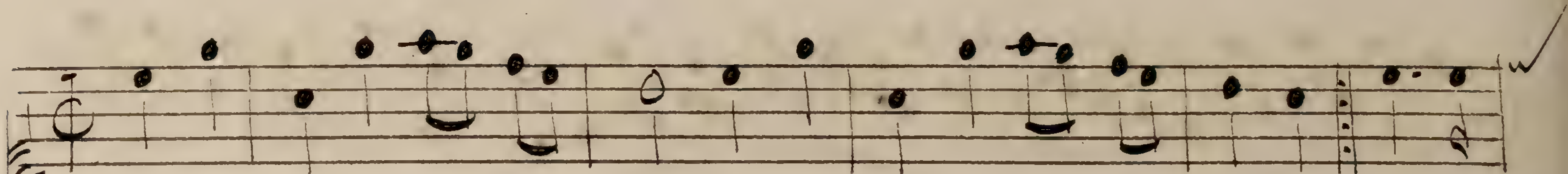


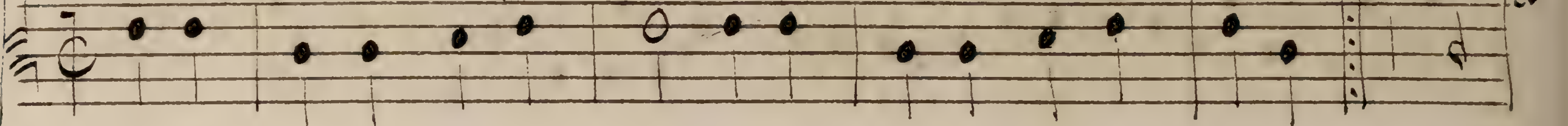


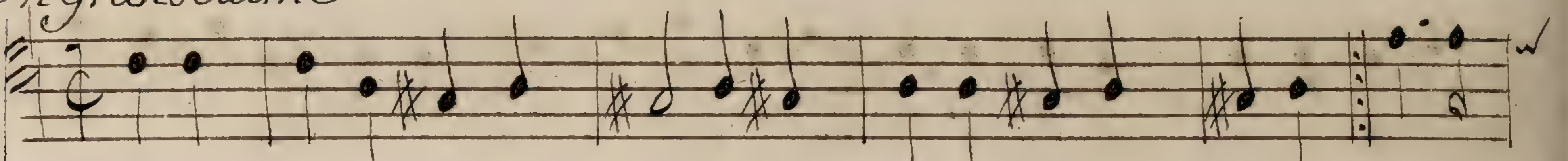






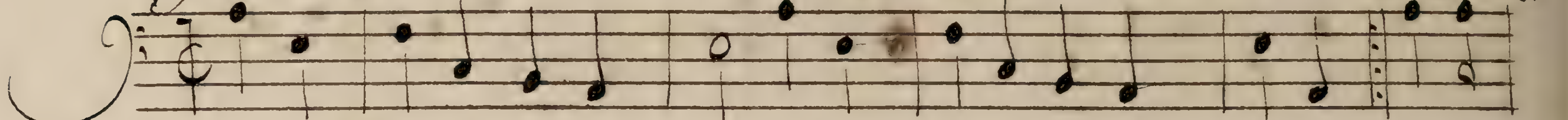





Choeur


Un grand Calme est trop fascheux nous aimons mieux la tourmente que sert

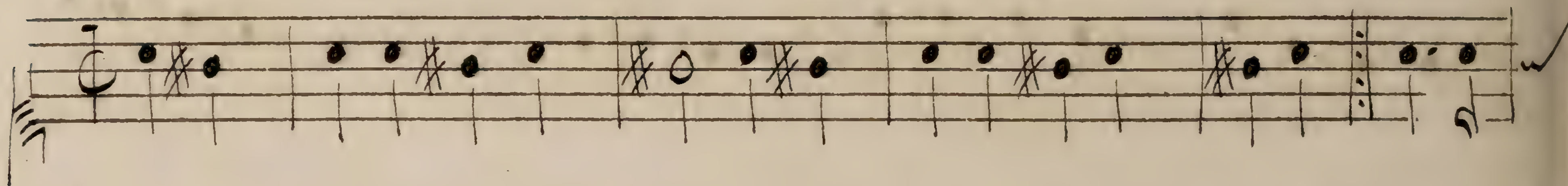

Un grand Calme

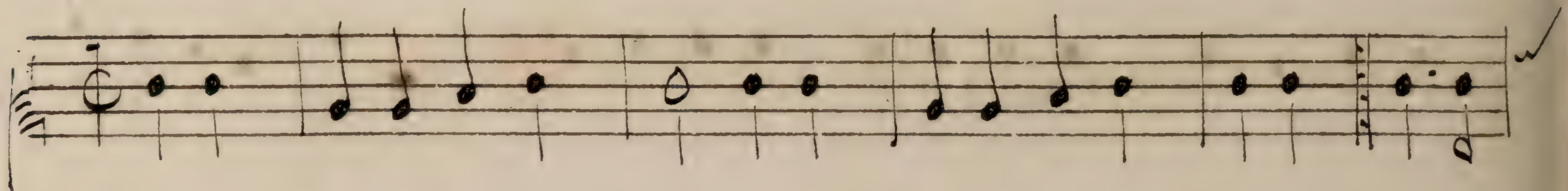

Un grand Calme

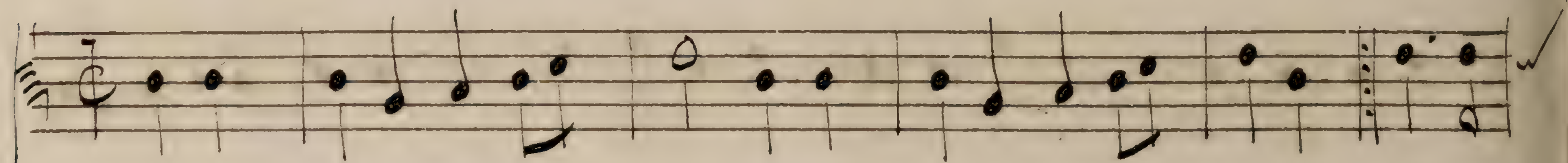

Un grand Calme est trop fascheux nous aimons mieux la tourmente que sert

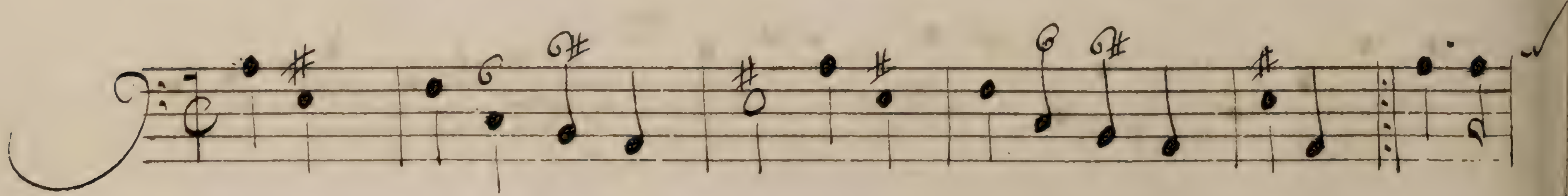














vn coeur qui s'exempte de tous les soins amoureux a quoy sert vne caudor-

vn coeur qui s'exempte de tous les soins amoureux a quoy sert vne caudor -

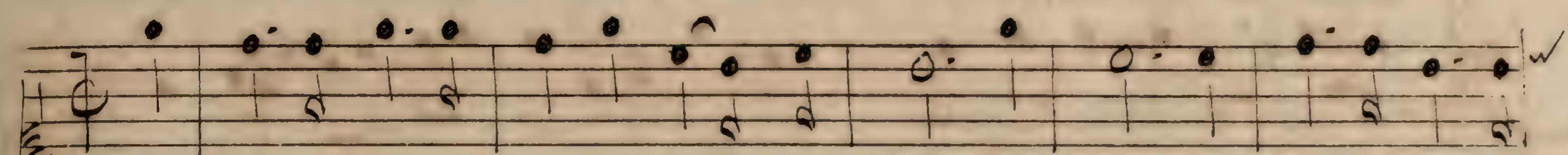
7 # 6 6#
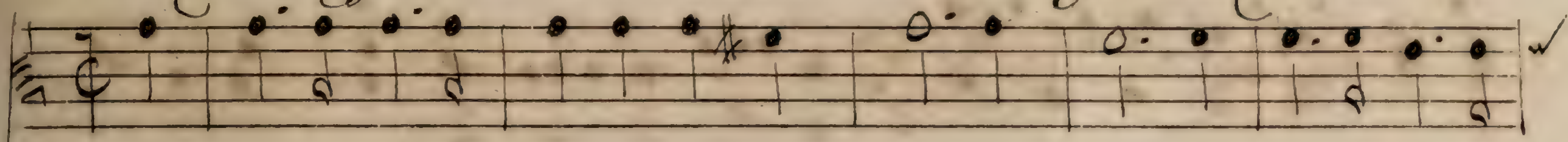
6 7 #

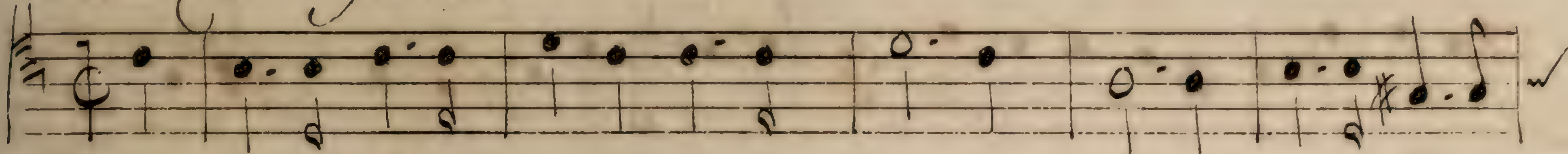
mante un grand calme est trop fascheux nous aimons mieux la tourmente

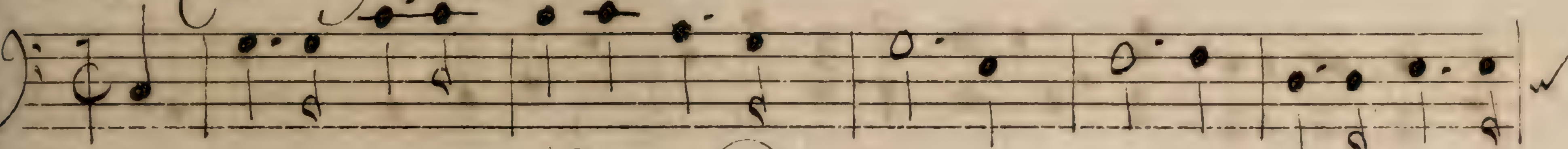
mante un grand calme est trop fascheux nous aimons mieux la tourmente

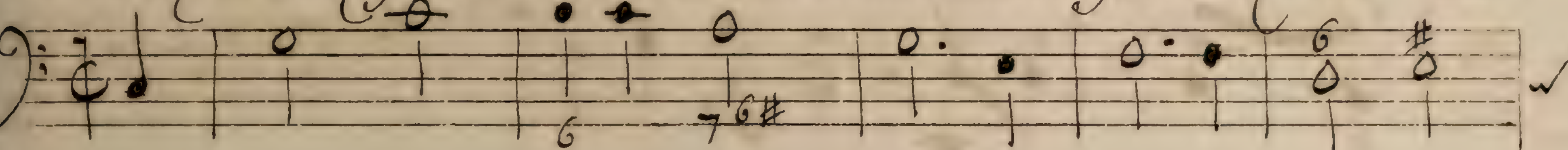
Scene. 6e Celenus. Sangaride. Atys. Choeur

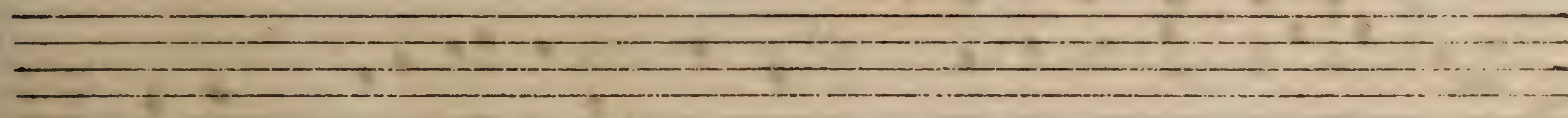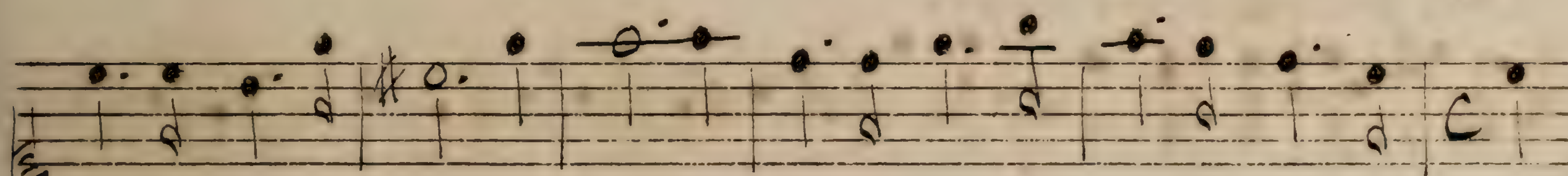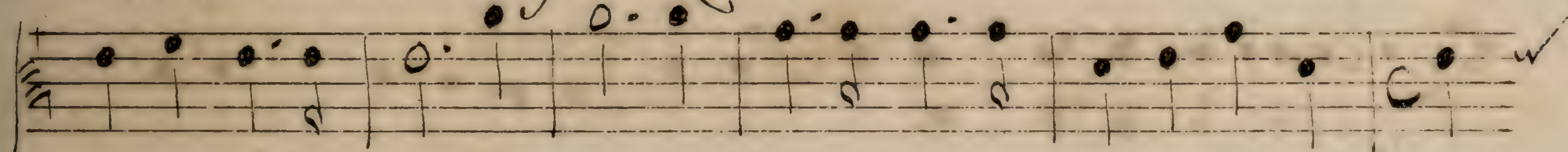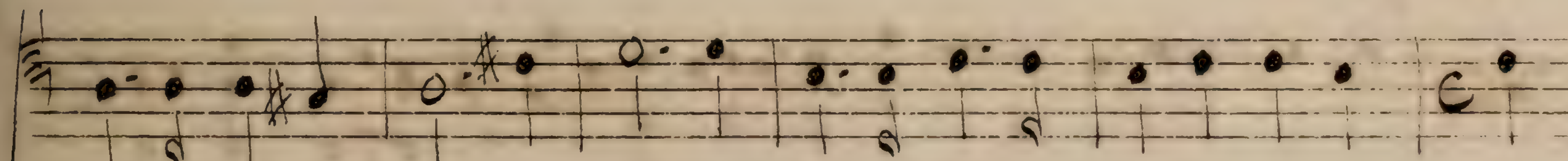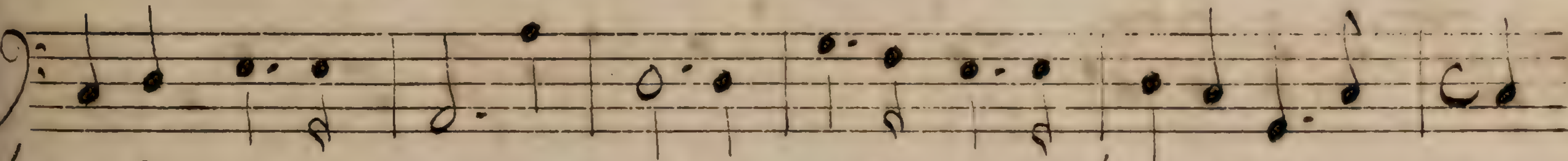










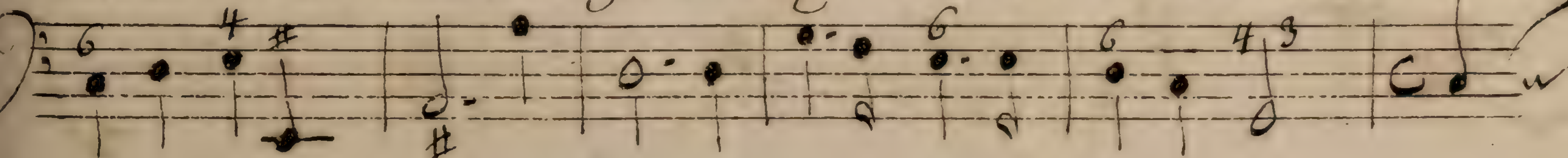












Atys

Cet hymen deplaist a Cybele elle deffend de l'ache

uer Sangaride est vn bien qu'il faut luy reseruer –

et que ie demande pour elle

Tous

Ah quelle loy cruelle

Ah quelle

Ah quelle

Celænus

Atys peut s'engager luy mesme a

Ah quelle loy cruelle

Atys

me trahir Atys contre moy s'interesse Seigneur ie

suis a la Deesse des qu'elle a commandé ie ne puis qu'obe

ir

Celænus

Pourquoy faut il qu'elle separe deux illustres a

mants pour qui l'hymen prepare ses liens les plus

doux

Suivez Pour le Choeur

Opposons nous opposons nous a ce dessein barbare Opposons-

Opposons nous ·//·

Opposons nous ·//·

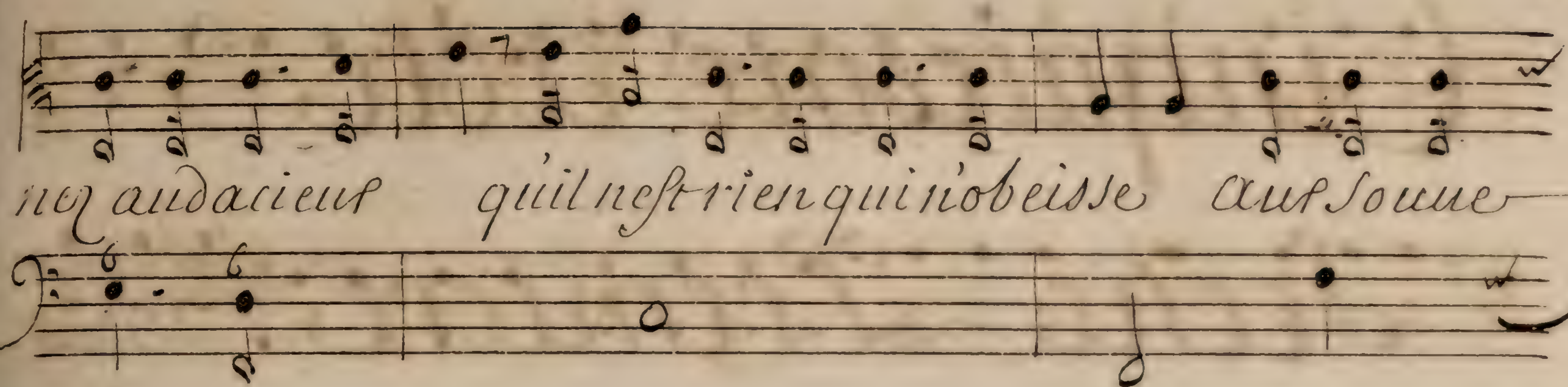
Opposons nous opposons nous a ce dessein barbare opposons-

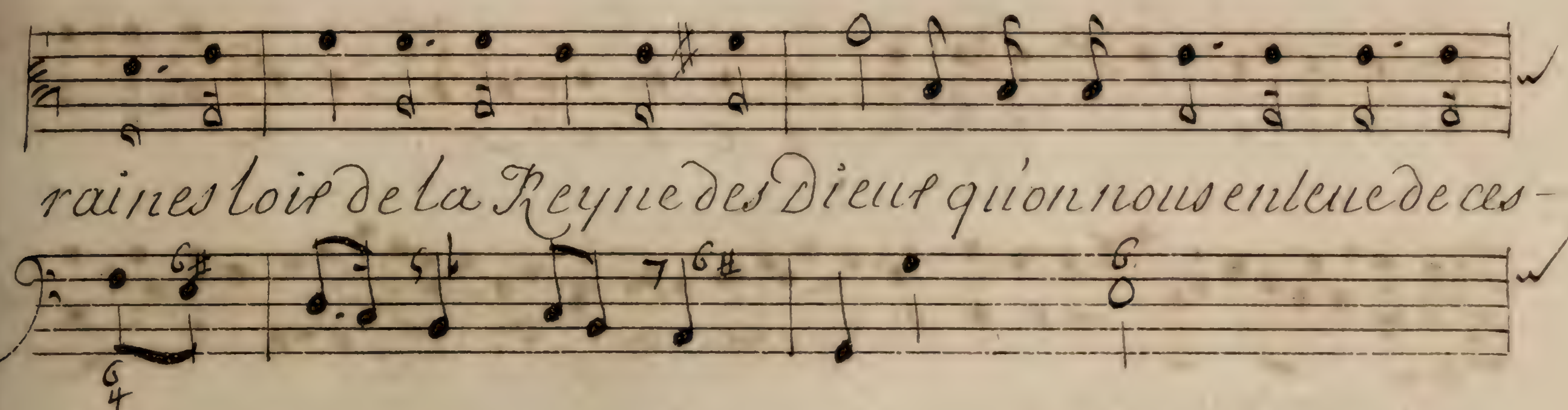
nous opposons nous a ce dessein barbare.

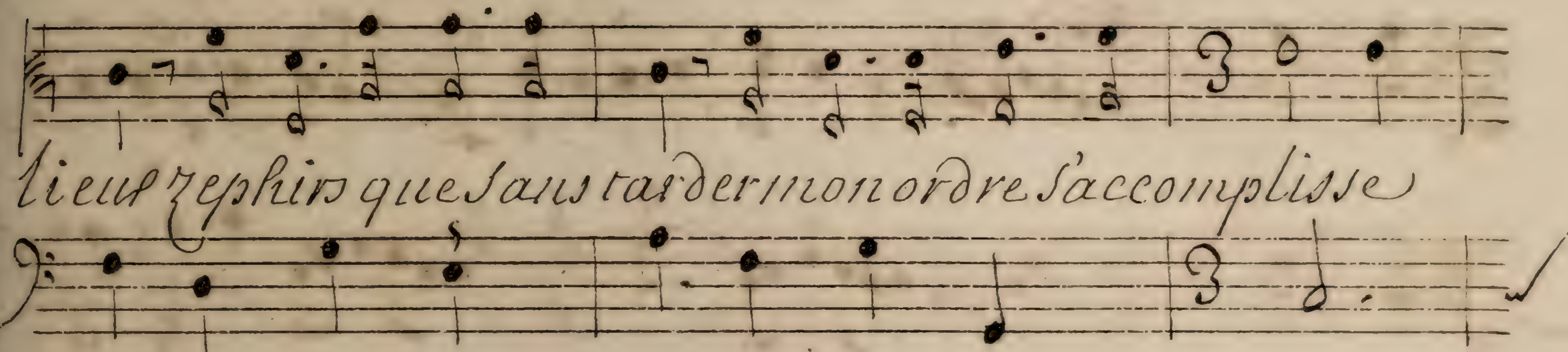
Apre-

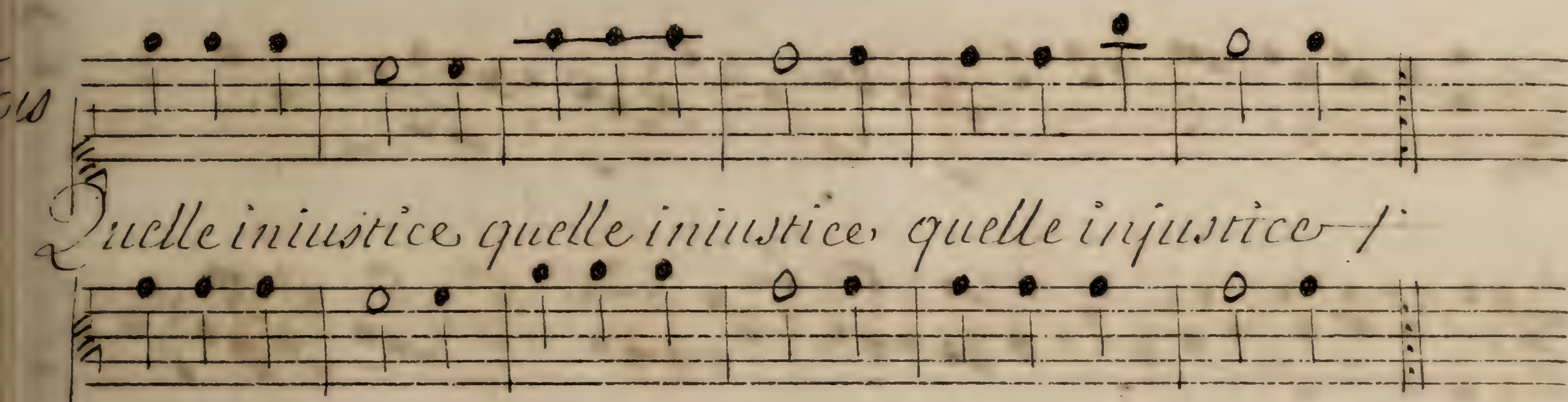
Airs

nous Opposons nous a ce dessein barbare.





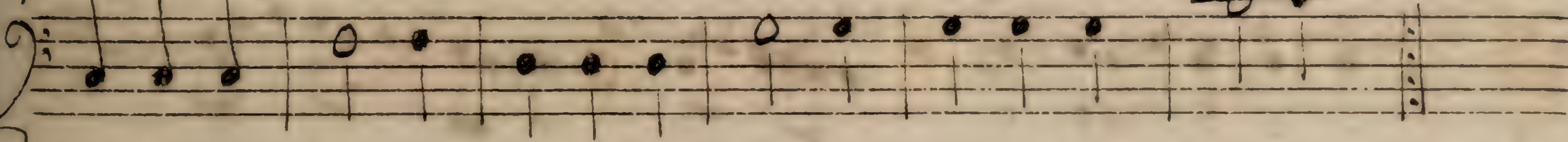




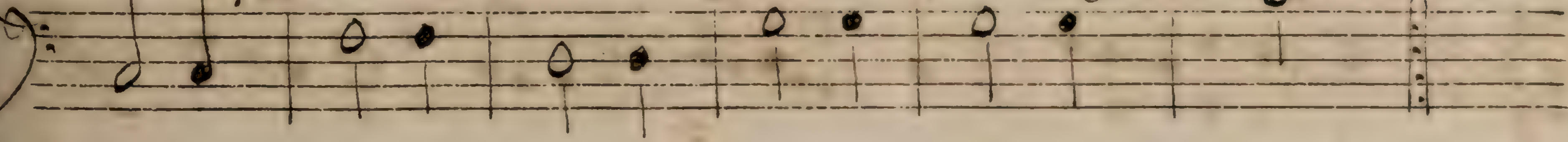
quelle injustice // //



quelle injustice // //



Quelle injustice quelle injustice quelle jniustice

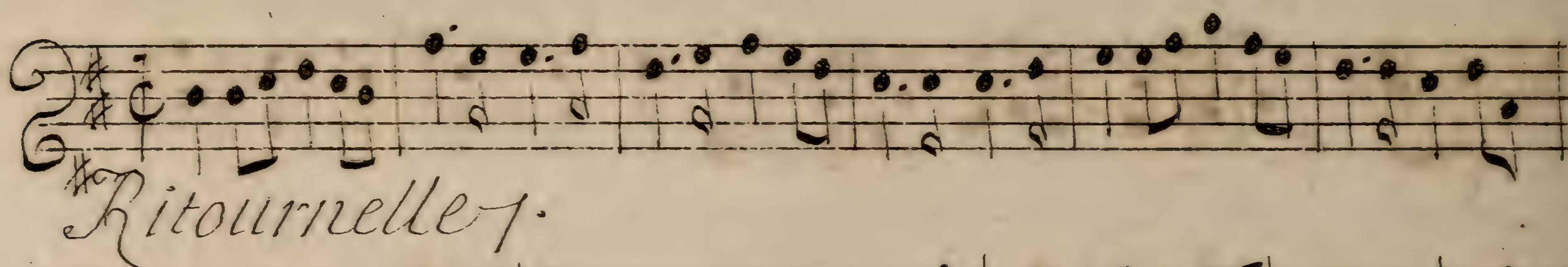


Fin du Quatriesme Acte
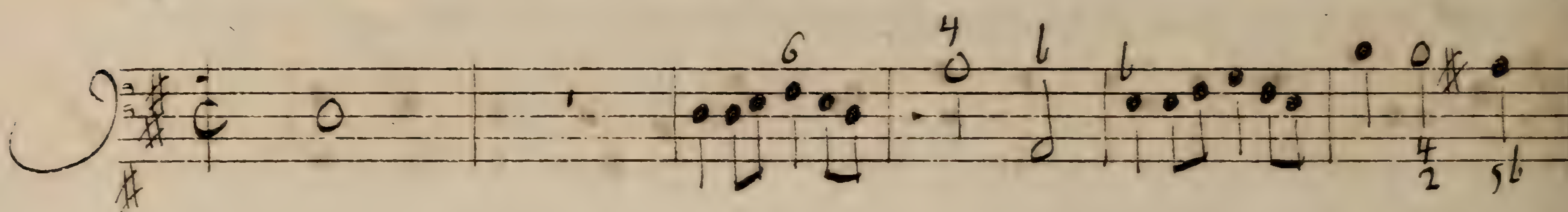
Cinquiesme Acte

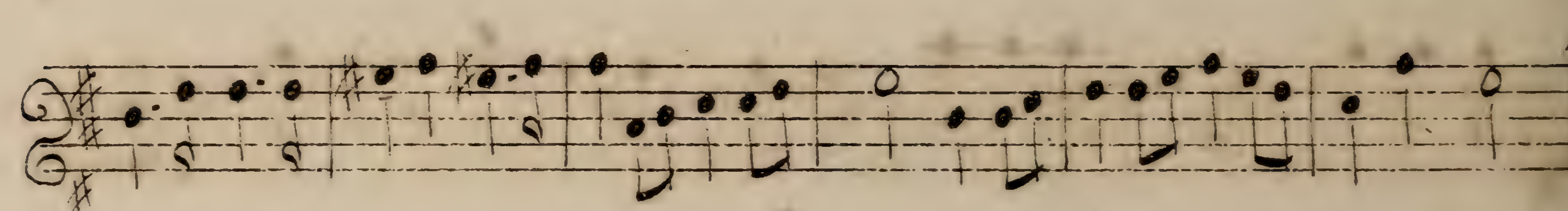
Scene Premiere

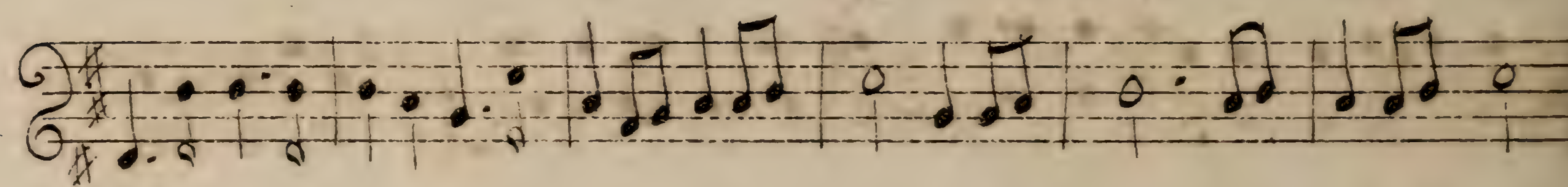
Cybele
Celenus
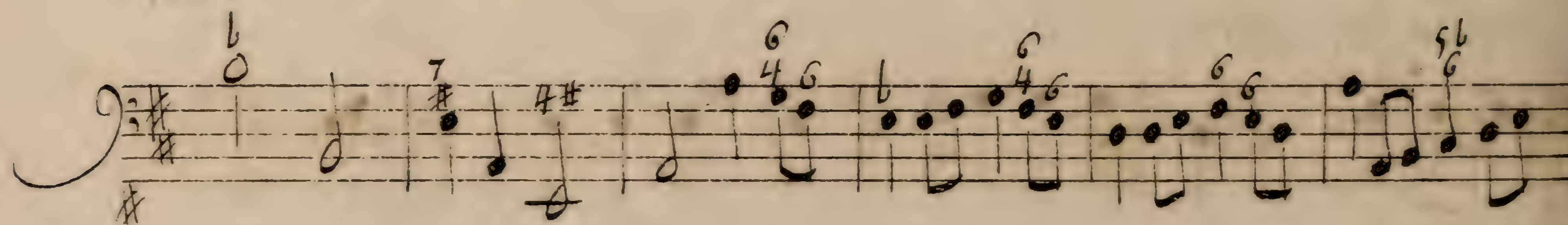


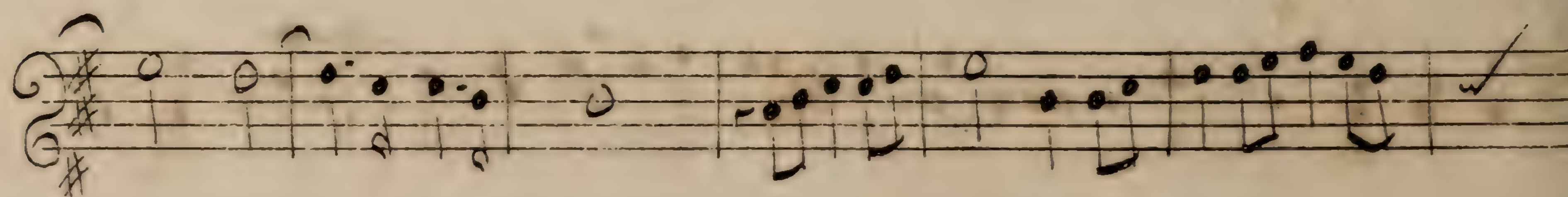


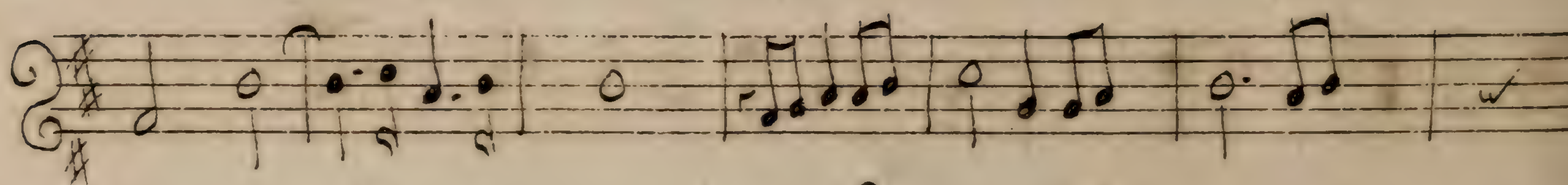


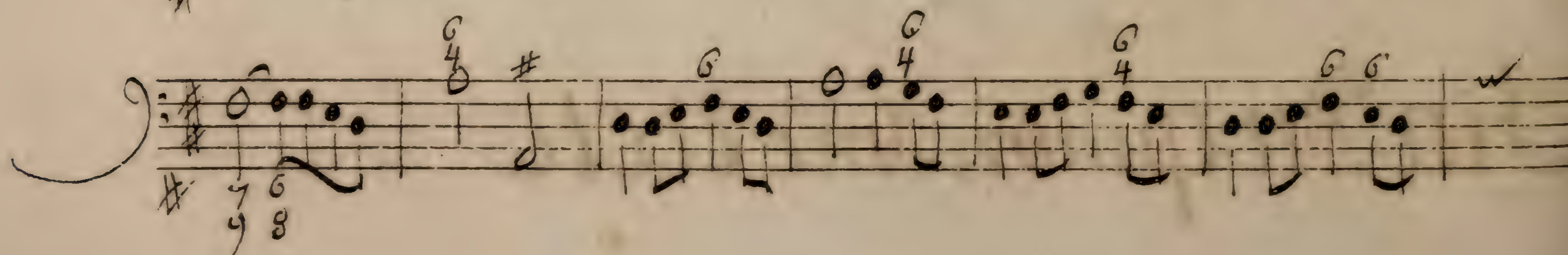


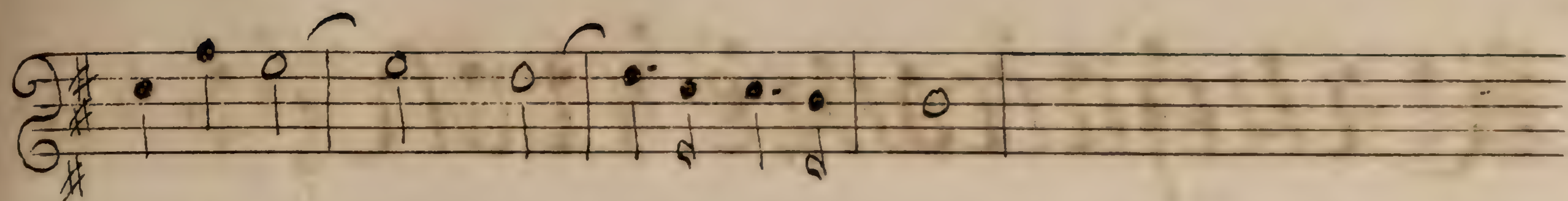


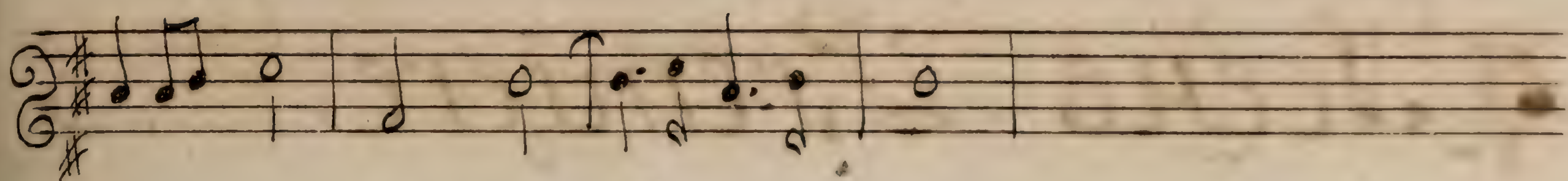


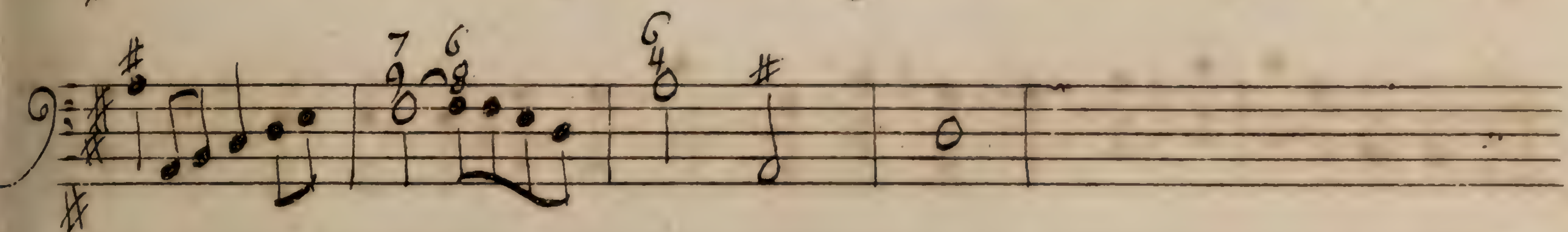






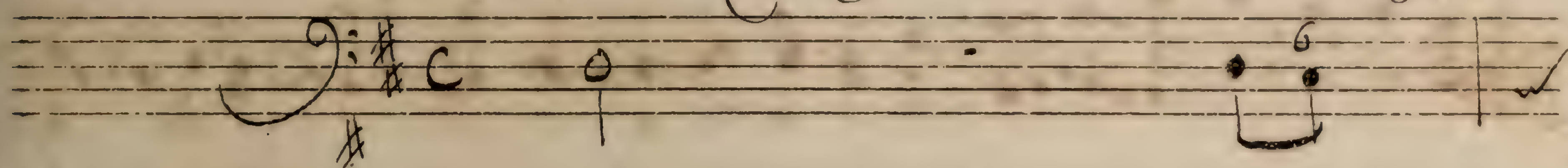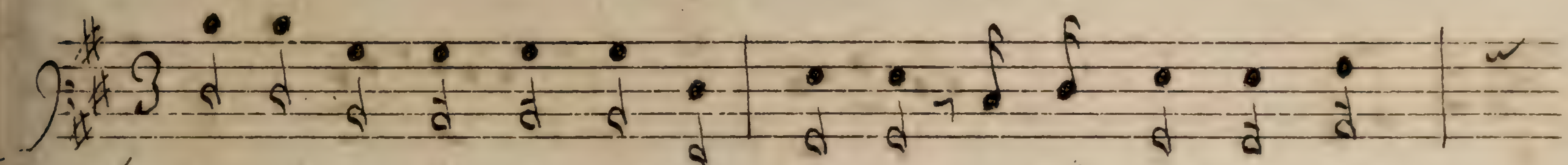






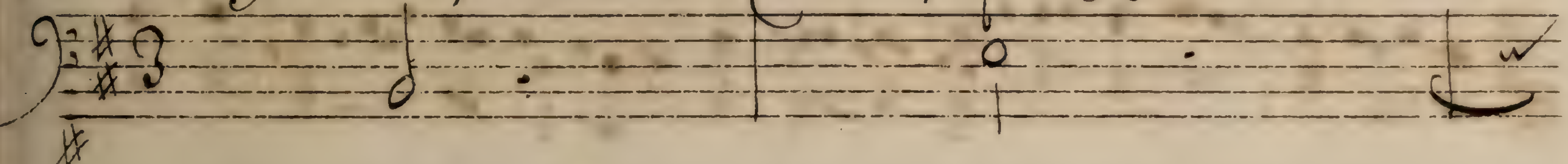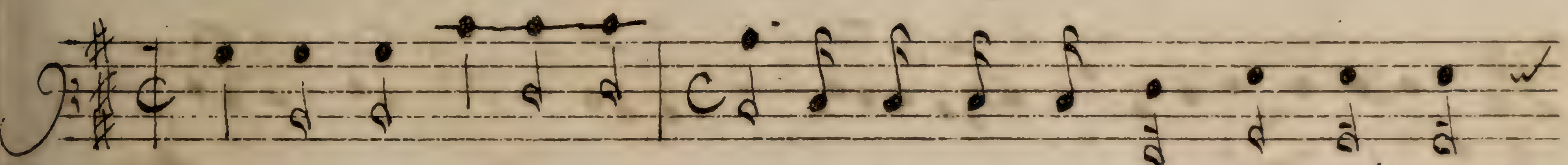


Vous m'ostez Sangaride inhumaine Cy



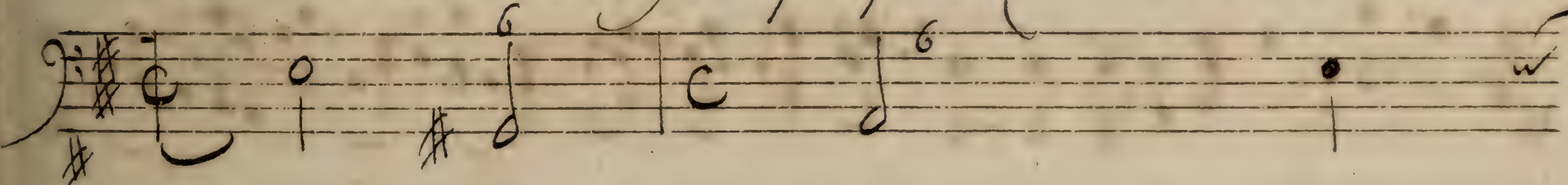


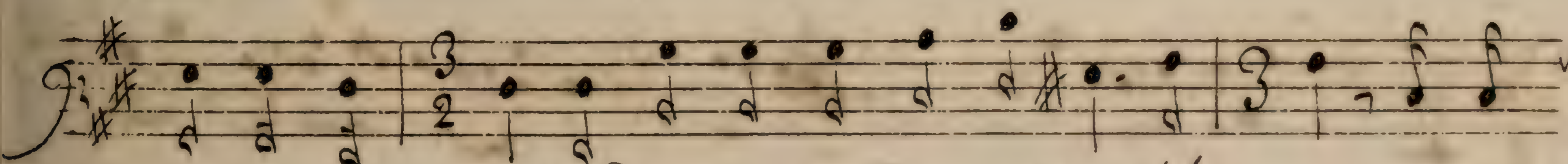
bele est ce le prix du zele que i'ay fait auec -



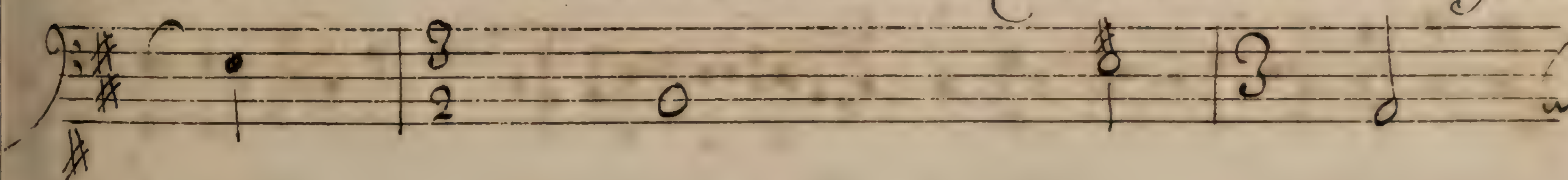


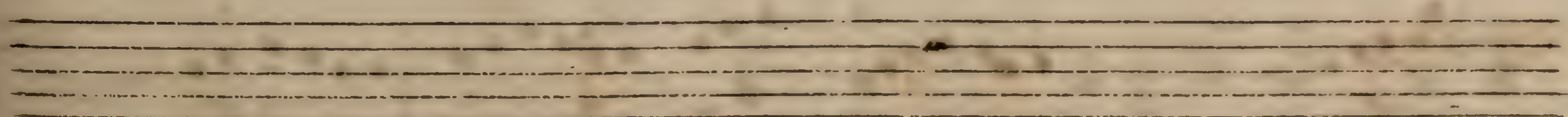
soin éclater a vos yeux preparez vous ainsi la dou -

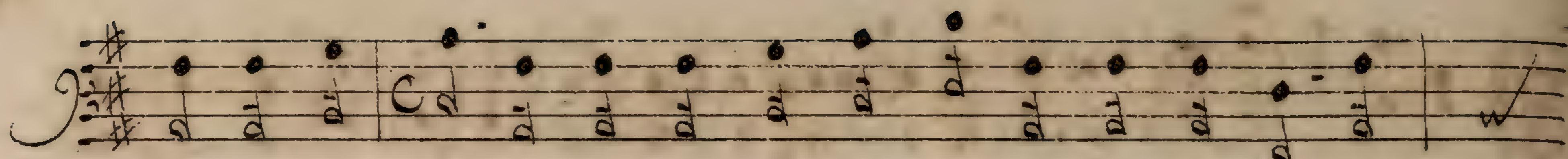




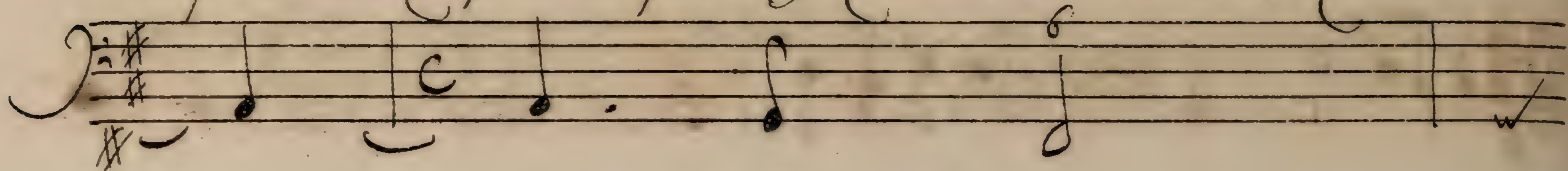
ceur eter - nelle dont vous deuez Combler mes voeux est ce ain

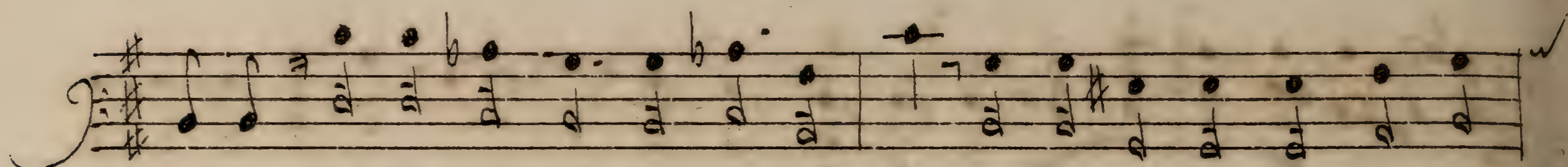




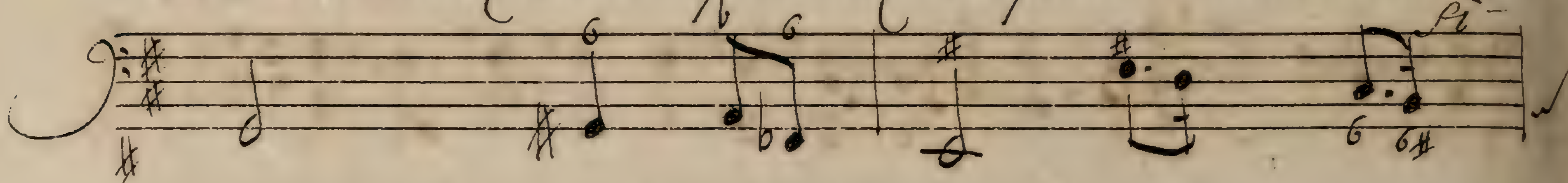


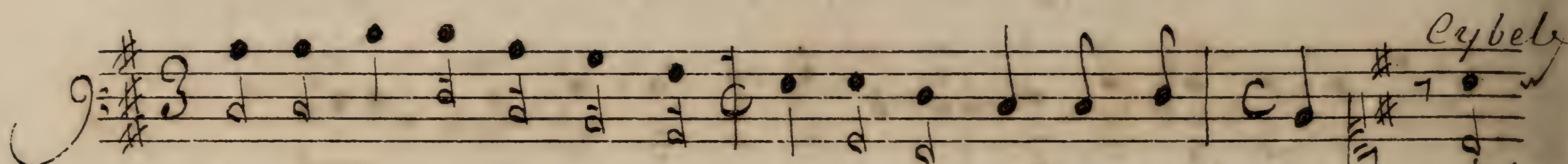
Si que les Roys sont protegez des dieux diuinitez cru-



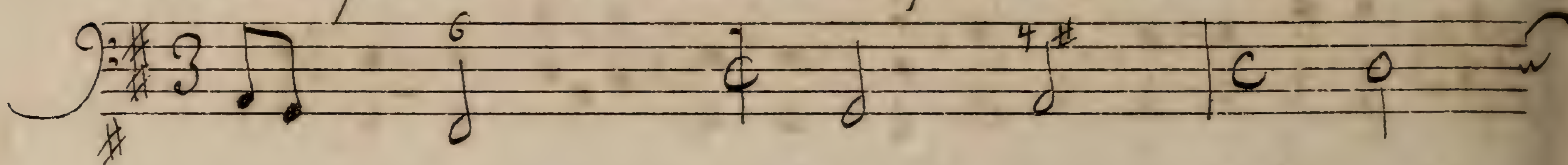


elle descendez vous expres des Cieux pour troubler mon amo[ur]

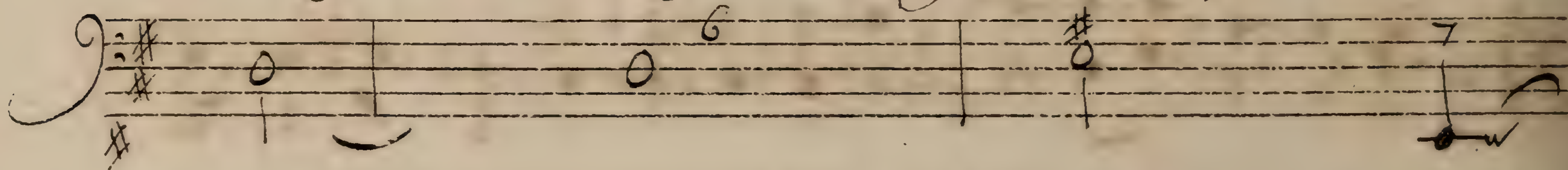




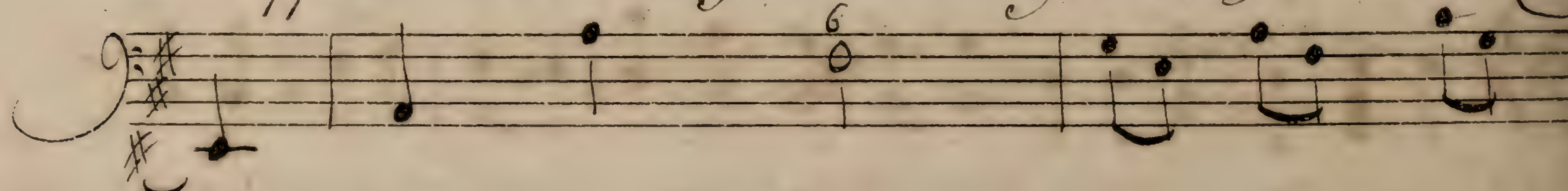
delle et pour venir m'oster ce que i'aime le mieux J'ai



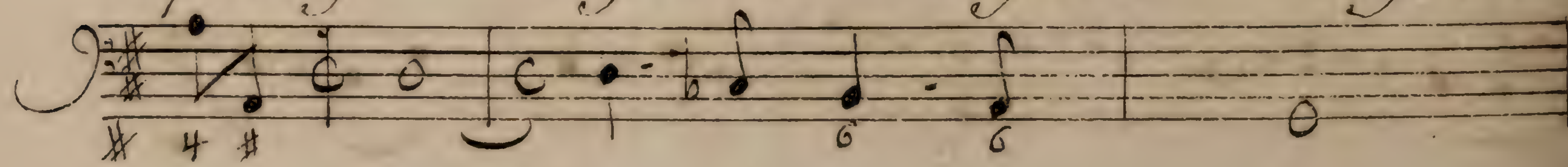
mois Atys l'amour a fait mon injustice il a pris soin de



mon supplice et si vous estes outra - gé bientost vous serez



trop vangé Atys adore Sangaride Atys l'a-



dore ah le perfide L'ingrat vous trahissoit et vouloit me tra-

hir il c'est trompé luy mesme en croyant m'ébl'ouir les zephirs l'ont lais-

sé seul auec ce qu'il aime dans ces aimables lieux

ie m'y suis cachez a leurs yeux i'y viens d'estre temoins de

leur amour extrême O Ciel atys plairoit aux yeux qui-

m'ont charmé Eh pouuez vous douter qu'atys ne soit ai-

mé non non jamais amour n'eut tant de violence ils ont Ju -

ré Cent fois de s'aimer malgré nous et de braver nostre ven -

geance ils nous ont appellez Cruels tirans Ialoux en -

fin leurs Coeurs d'intelligence tous deux ah je fremis au mo -

ment que i'y pense tous deux s'abandonnoient a des transports si

doux que ie n'ay pu garder plus longtemps le silence ny -

retenir l'eclat de mon juste Courous La mort est pour leur-

crime vne peine legere Mon Coeur a les punir est as-

sez engagé ie vous l'ay deja dit Croyez en ma Co-

lere bientost vous serez trop vangé

Scene 2.e Celenus Cybele Sangaride Atys

Cybele
Venez vous liurer au supplice

Sangaride
Quoy la Terre et le

Celænus
Venez vous liurer au supplice

Atys
Quoy la Terre et le

Ciel contre nous sont armez Souffrirez vous qu'on nous punis -

Ciel contre nous sont armez Souffrirez vous qu'on nous punis -

se Oubliez vous vostre injustice Ne vous souvient il -

se Oubliez vous vostre injustice Ne vous souvient il -

plus de nous auoir aimez Vous changez mon amour en -

plus de nous auoir aimez Vous changez mon amour e.

haine legitime Pouuez vous condamner l'amour qui n'a

haine legi - time Pouuez vous condamner l'amour qui n'a

nime si C'est vn Crime quel Crime est plus a pardonner Per-

nime si C'est vn Crime quel Crime est plus a pardonner Per-

fide deuiez vous me taire que c'estoit vainement que ie vou-

fide deuiez vous me taire que c'estoit vainement que ie vou-

lois vous plaire Ne pouuant suiure vos desirs nous croyons ne pou-

lois vous plaire Ne pouuant suiure vos desirs nous croyons ne pou-

uoir mieux faire que de vous épargner de mortels deplaisirs

uoir mieux faire que de vous epargner de mortels deplaisirs

D'un supplice cruel Craignez l'horreur extreme Craignez un fu-

Craignez un fu-

neste trepas Vangez vous s'il le faut ne me pardonnez

neste trepas Vangez vous s'il le faut ne me pardonnez

6 6♯ ♭ 6

pas mais pardonnez a ce que i'aime C'est peu de nous tra-

pas mais pardonnez a ce que i'aime C'est peu de nous tra-

6 ♭7 6

hir vous nous bravez ingrats Serez vous sans pitié Perdez toute espe-

hir vous nous bravez ingrats Serez vous sans pitié Perdez toute espe-

♭ ♯ ♭

rance L'amour nous a forcé a vous faire vne offence

rance L'amour nous a forcé a vous faire vne offence

il demende grace pour nous L'amour en cou

il demende grace pour nous L'amour en Courous de-

rous demande vengeance l'amour en Courous demande ven-

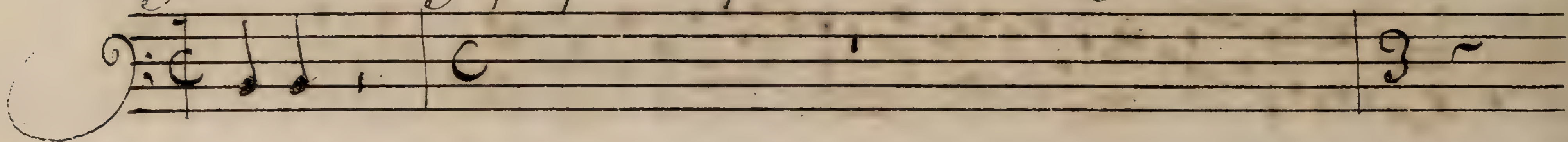
mande vengeance l'amour en courous demande vengeance L'a-

geance vengeance l'amour en courous demande vengeance ven-

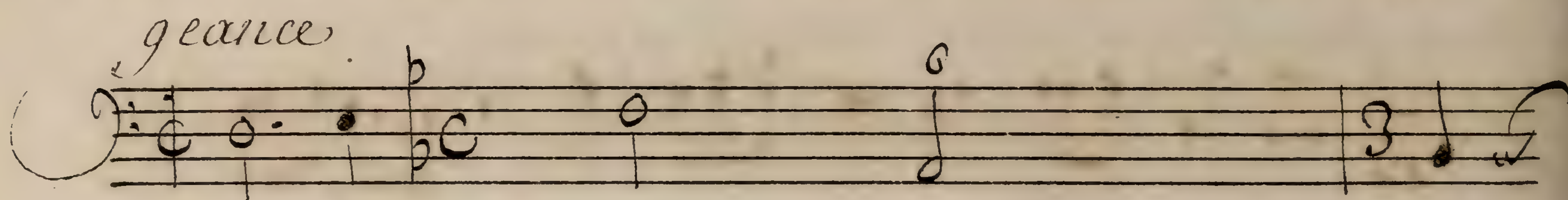
mour en Courous demande vengeance // // ven-

Cybele

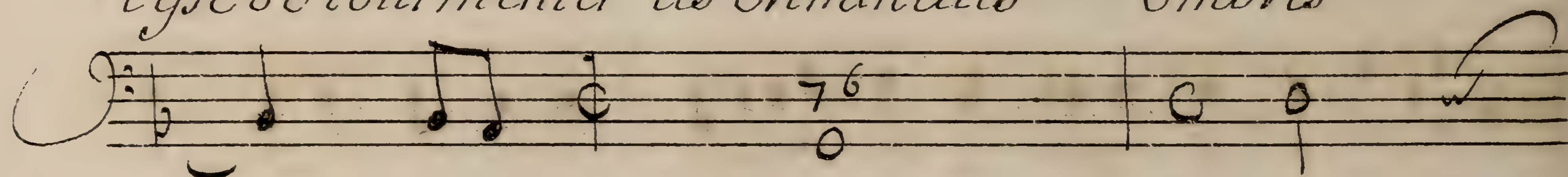
geance Toy qui porte partout et la rage et l'horreur



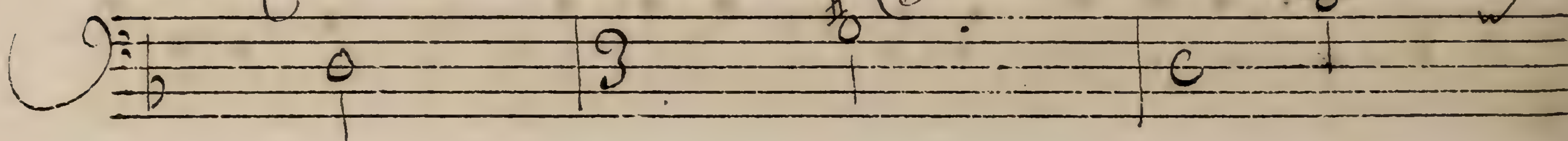
geance



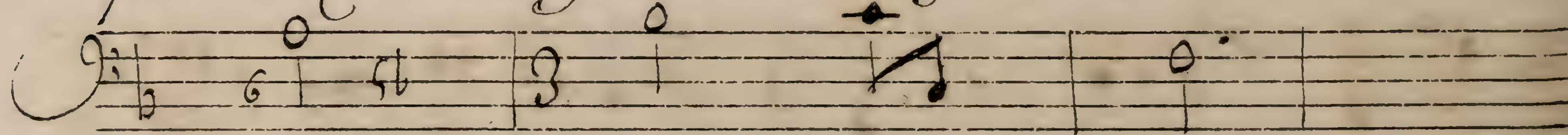
Cesse de tourmenter les criminelles ombres —

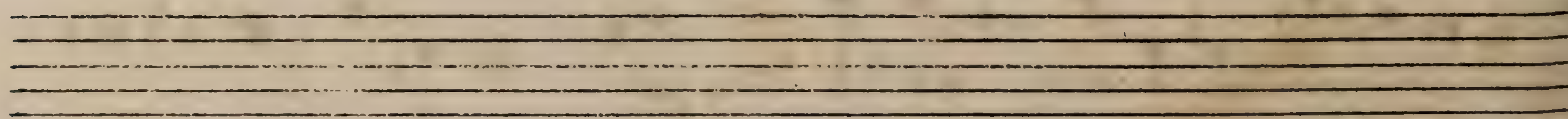


Viens Cruel alecton Sors des Royaumes sombres ins—

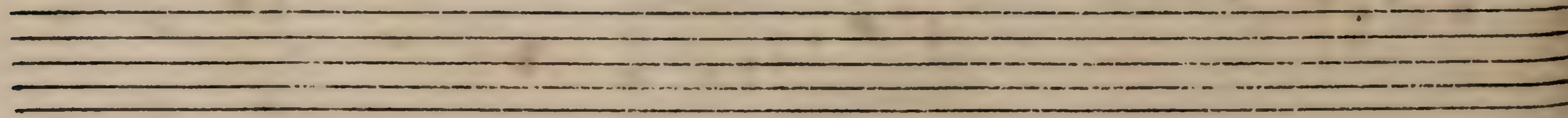


pire au Coeur d'atys ta barbare fureur !

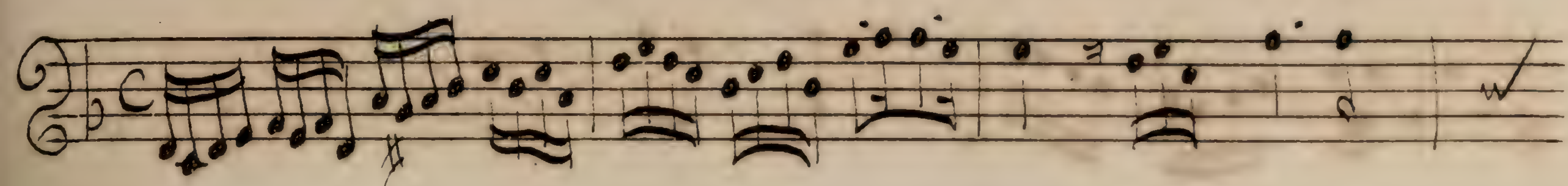


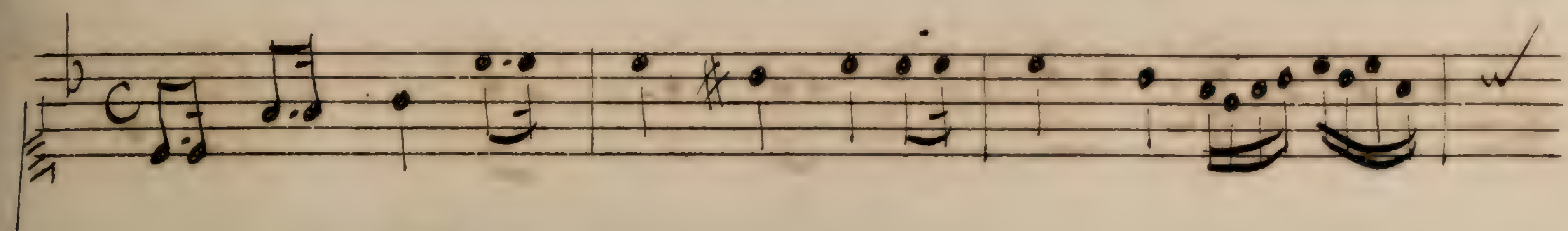


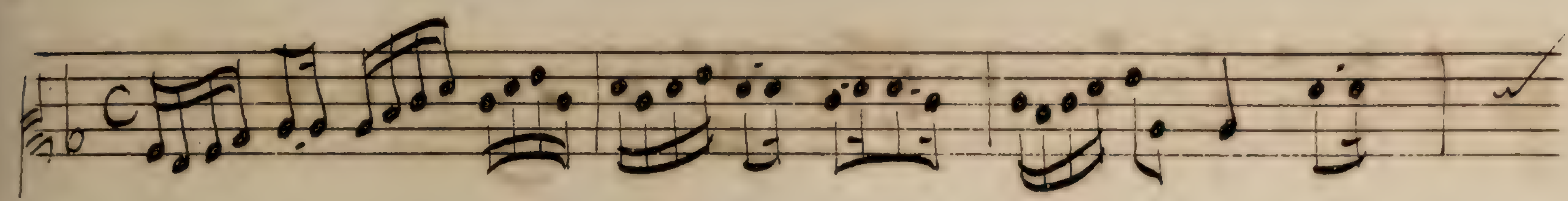


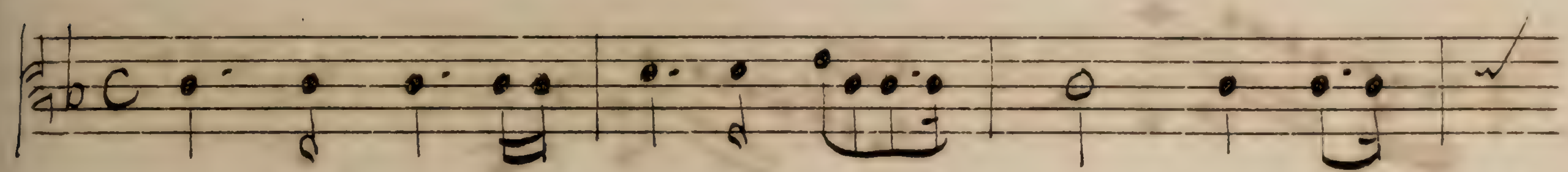


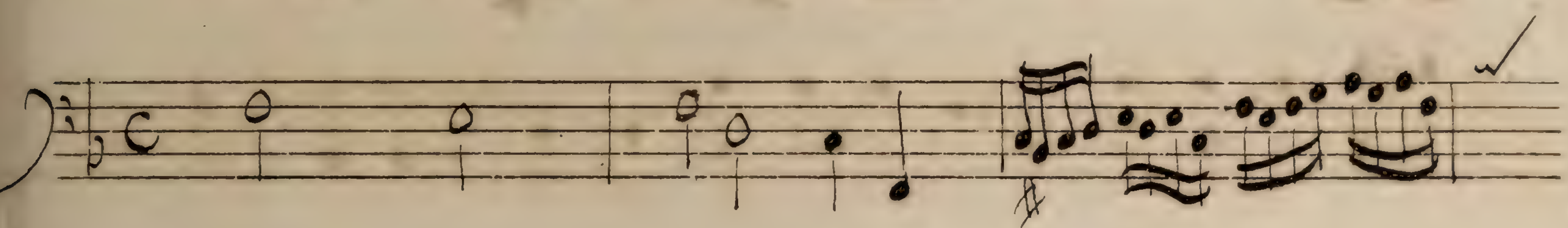
Scene 3e Prelude

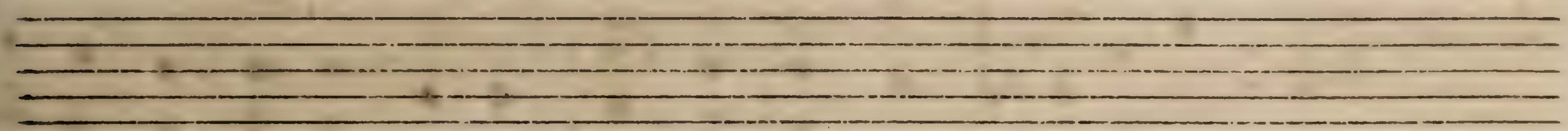


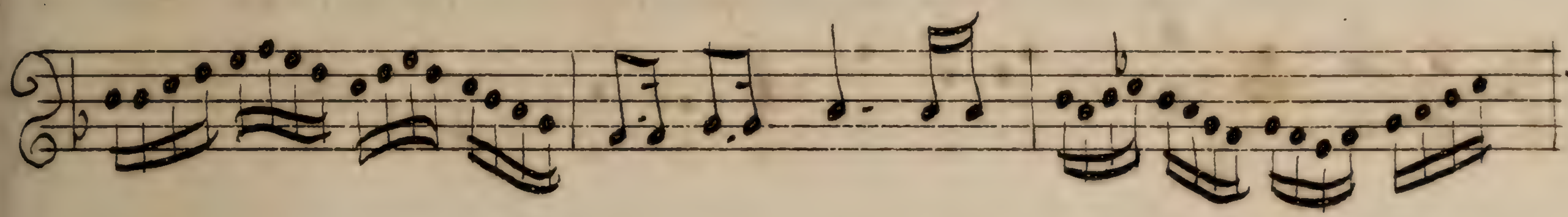


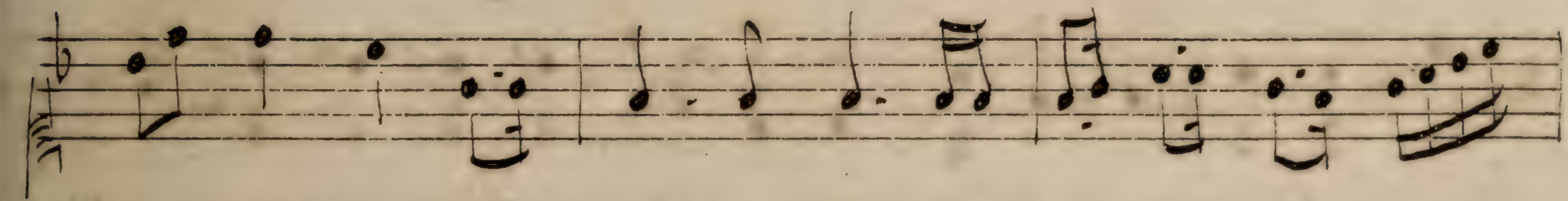


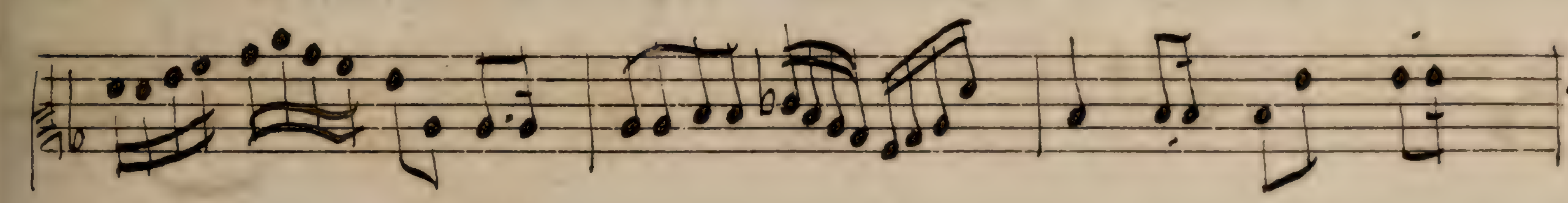


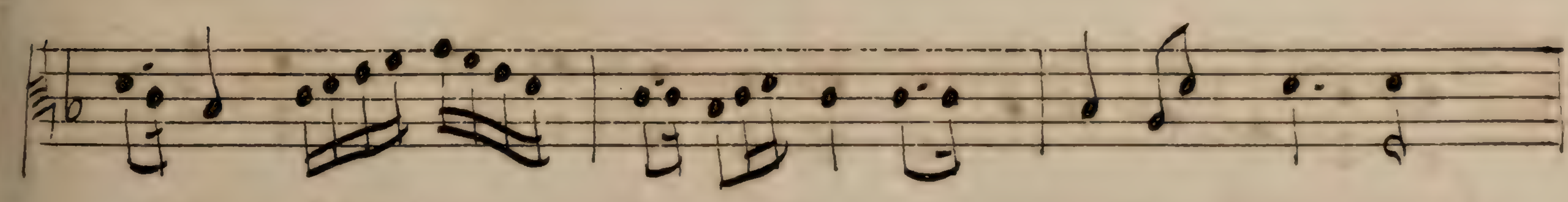


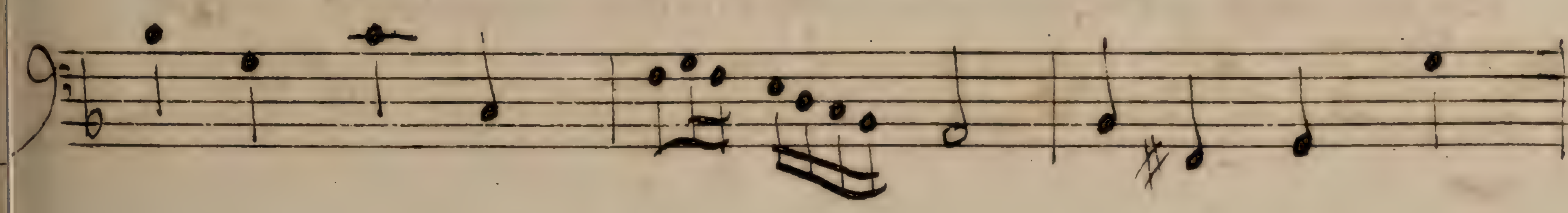


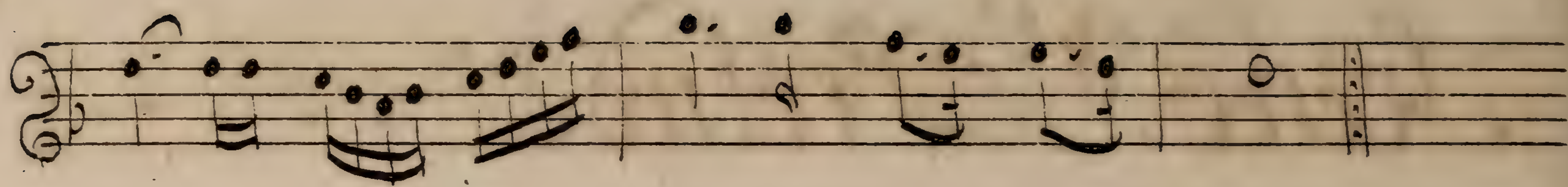
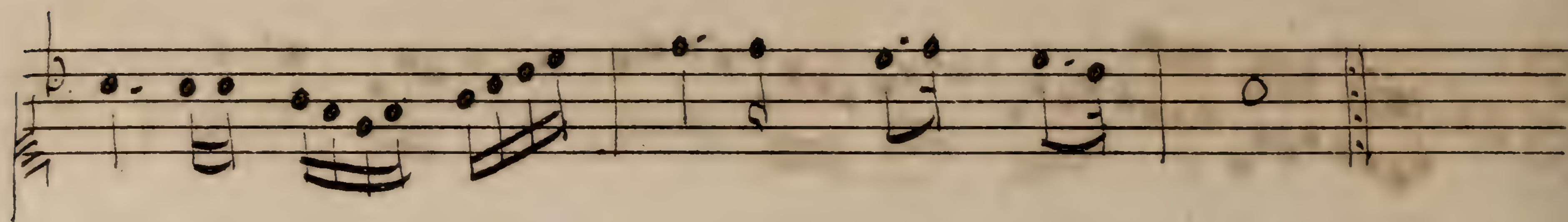
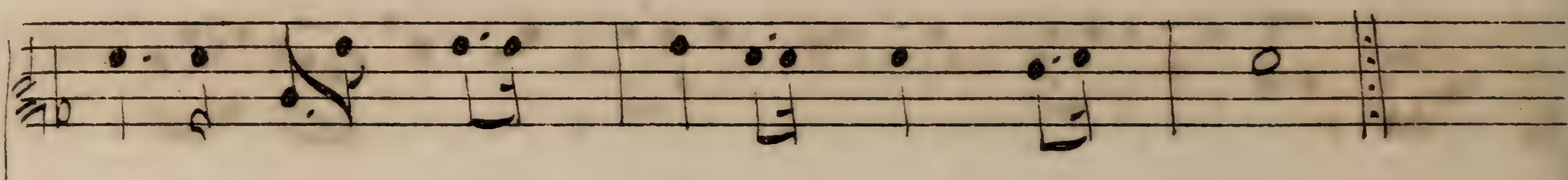
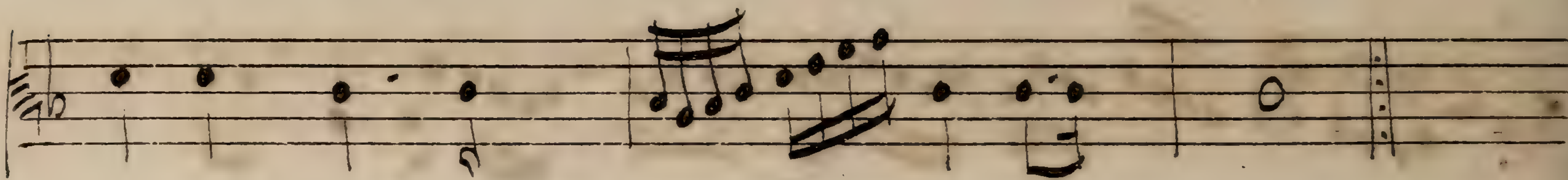
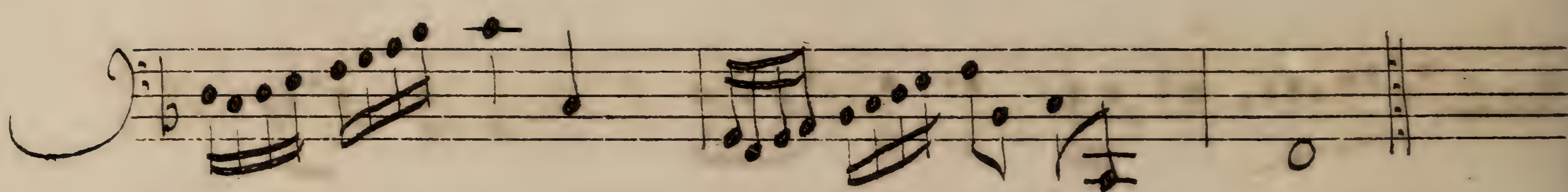


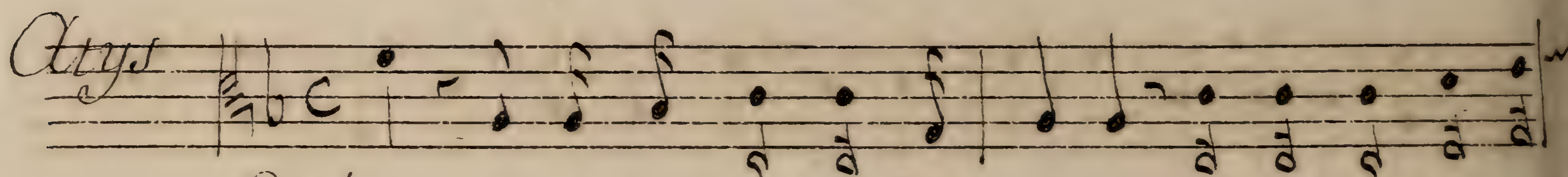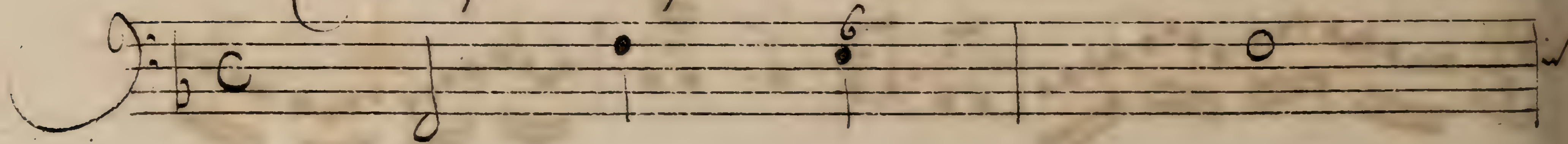


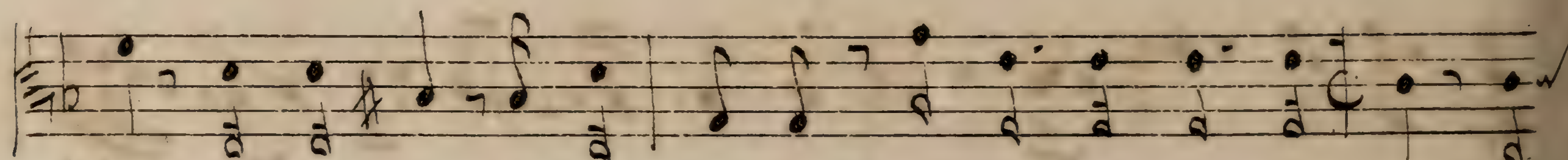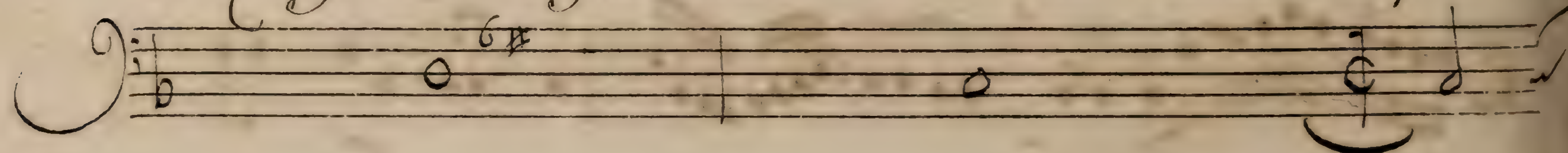


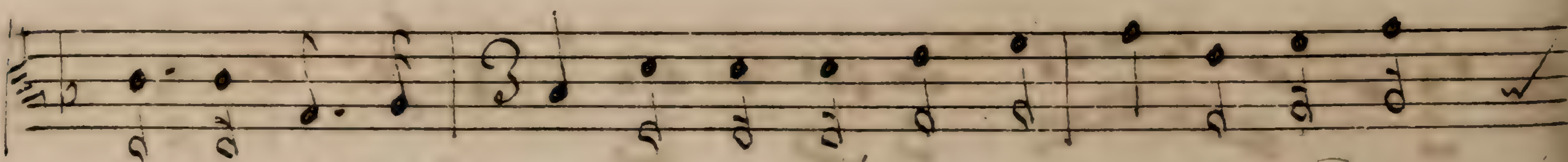
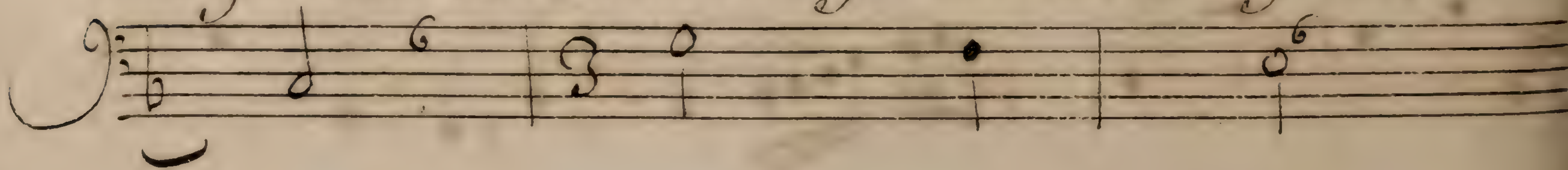





Atys
Ciel quelle vapeur m'environne tous mes sens sont tr

6

blez ie fremis ie frissonne ie tremble et tout a coup une

6♯

Infernale ardeur vient enflamer mon Sang et deuo -

6
6

rer mon Coeur Ciel que voy je Le Ciel S'arme contre la

terre quel desordre quel bruit quel éclat de Ton

ner - - - re quels abysmes profonds sous mes pas sont ou

uerts que de phantosmes vains sont sortis des Enfers Sanga

ride ah fuyez la mort que vous prepare vne Di -

vinité barbare C'est vostre seul peril qui cause

Sangaride

ma terreur Atys reconnoissez vostre funeste er-

reur Quel monstre vient a nous quelle fureur le guide

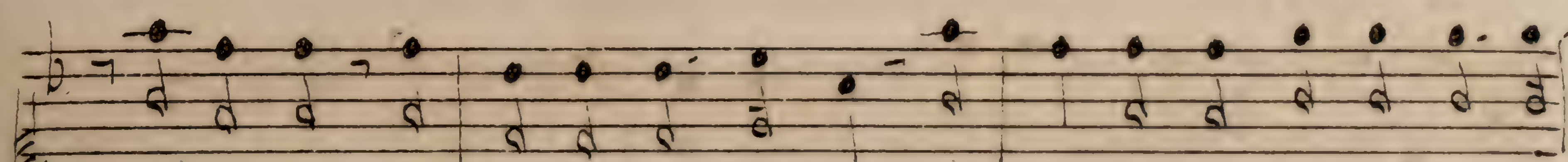
ah respecte cruel l'aimable Sangaride A-

tys mon cher atys quels hurlement affreux Fuy-

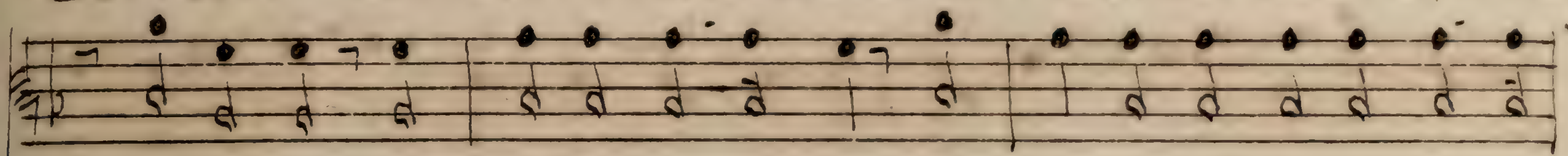
ez Sauuez vous de sa rage Il faut Combatre a-

mour seconde mon Courage.

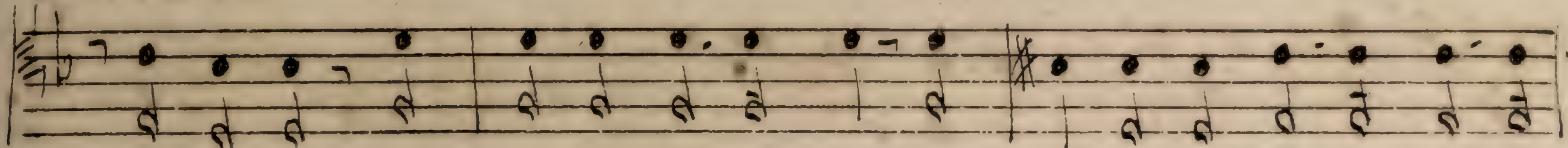
Choeur



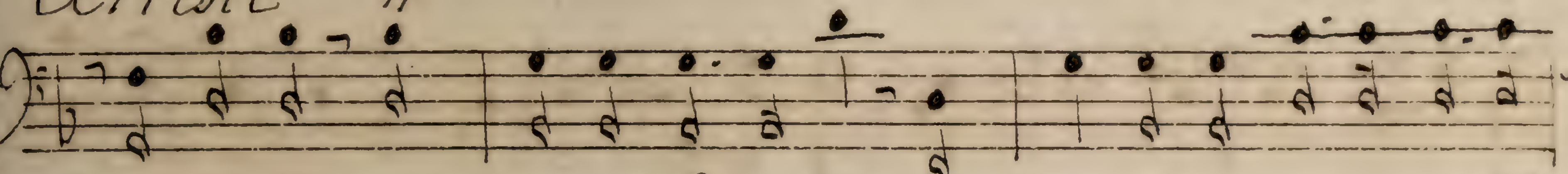
Arreste arreste malheureux arreste arreste malheu-



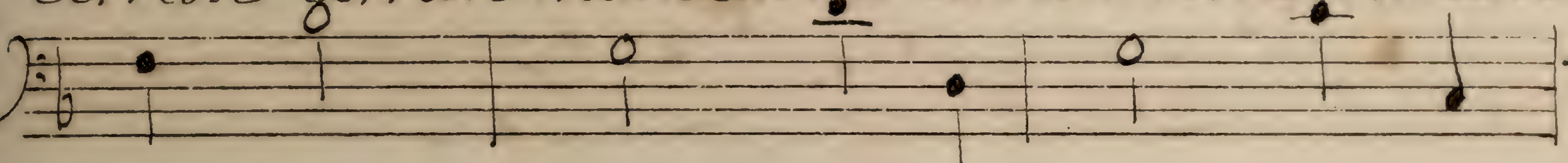
Arreste -//- Arreste -//-



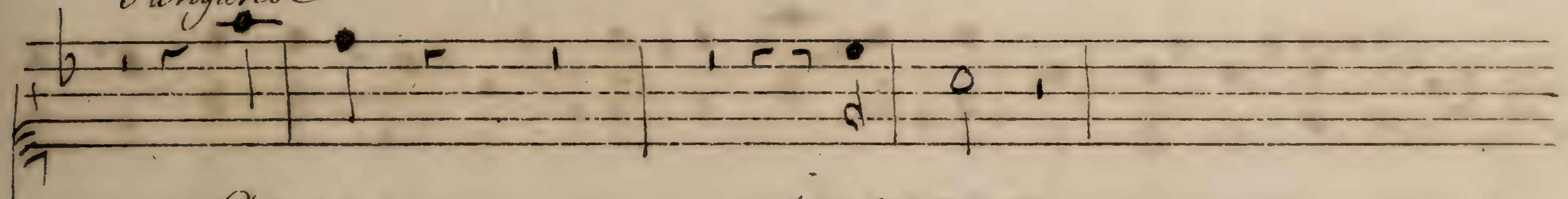
Arreste -//-



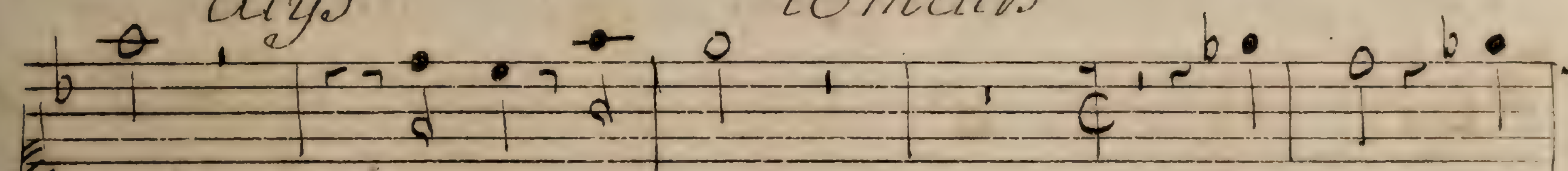
Arreste arreste malheureux arreste Arreste malheu-



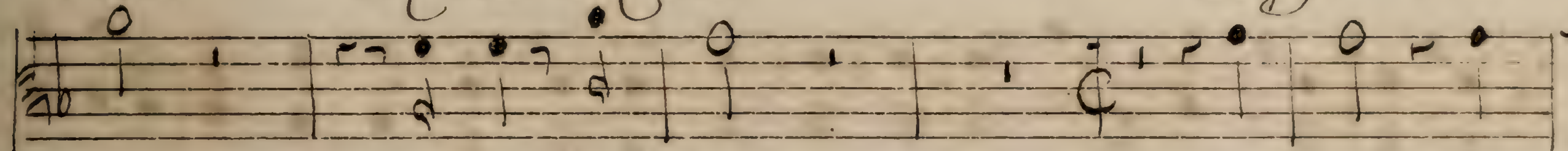
Sangaride



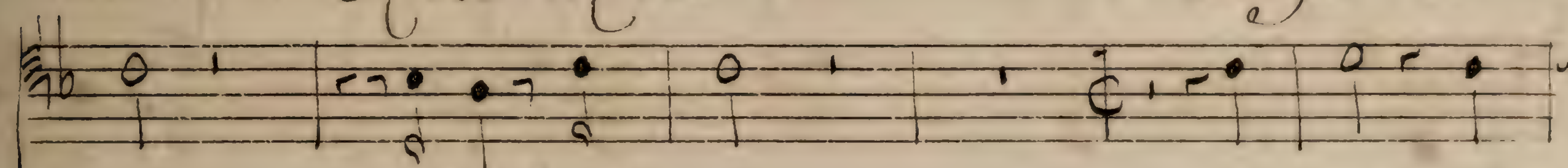
Atys ie meurs



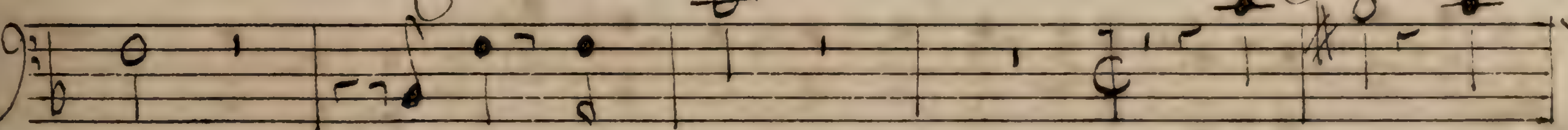
reux O Ciel O Ciel Atys a-



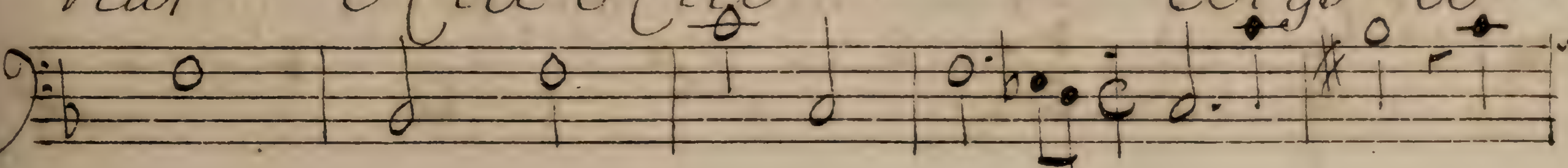
O Ciel O Ciel Atys a-



O Ciel -//- Atys a-



reux O Ciel O Ciel Atys a-



tys luy mesme fait perir ce qu'il aime

tys luy mesme fait perir Ce qu'il aime.

Je n'ay pu retenir ses efforts furieux Sangaride ex-

pire a vos yeux Atys me sacrifie une indigne Riuale

partager auec moy la douceur sans égale que

longoute En vengeant vn amour outragé je vous l'auois pro

mis O promesse fatale Sangaride n'est plus

et je suis trop vangé

Scene 4e

Cybele
Atys

Atys

Que ie viens d'immo-ler vne Grande victime Sangaride est sauué et c'est par ma valeur

Cybele

Acheue ma vangeance atys connoy ton crime et reprend ta raison pour sentir ton malheur Vn-

Calme heureux Succede aux troubles de mon coeur Sangaride

Nymphe Charmante qu'estes vous devenuë ou puis je avoir re-

cours Divinité Toute puissante Cybele ayez pi-

tié de nos tendres amours Rendez moy Sangaride espargnez

Ses beaux jours Tu la peux voir regarde Ah quelle barba-

rie Sangaride a perdu la vie ah quelle main Cru-

elle ah quel coeur inhumain Les coups dont elle meurt

Sont de ta propre main Moy j'aurois immolé la beauté

qui m'enchante o Ciel ma main sanglante est de ce crime hor

Tous

Atys Atys luy mesme

rible vn témoin trop certain Atys ‖·

Atys ‖·

Atys Atys luy mesme

fait perir ce quil aime

fait perir ce quil aime

Atys

Quoy Sangaride est morte Atys est son boureau

quelle vengeance ô Dieux quel suplice nouveau quelles hor-

reurs sont comparables aux horreurs que ie sens Dieux cruels

Dieux impitoyables n'estes vous tout puissants que pour faire

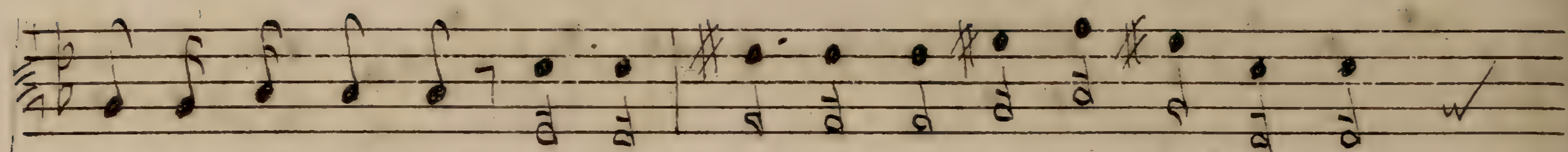
des miserables Atys ie vous ay trop aimé C'est a

mour par vous mesme en courroux transformé fait voir encor sa vio

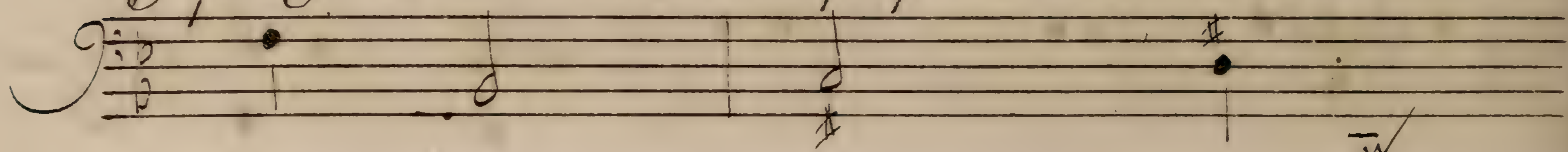
lence Jugez ingrat Jugez en ce funeste jour de la gran

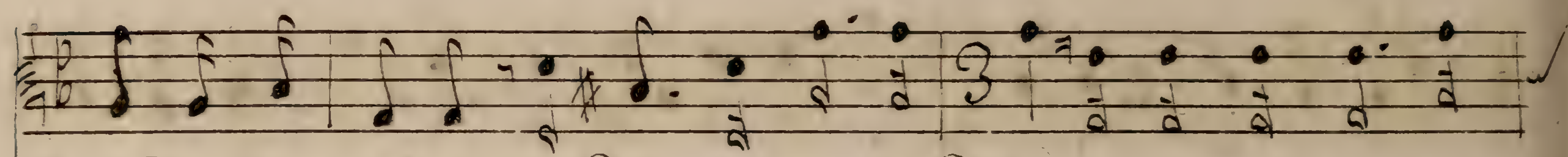
deur de mon amour par la grandeur de ma vengeance Barbare

quel amour qui prend soin d'inventer les plus horribles maux que la

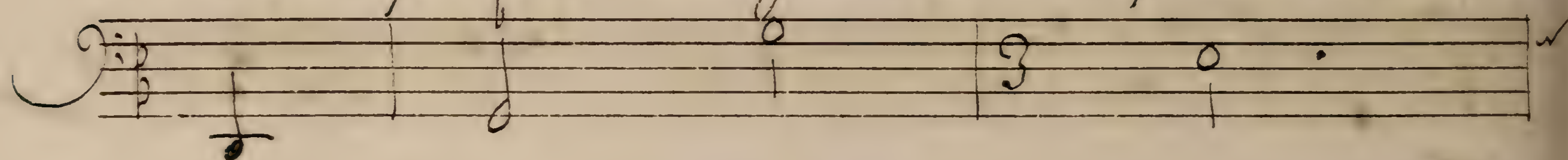


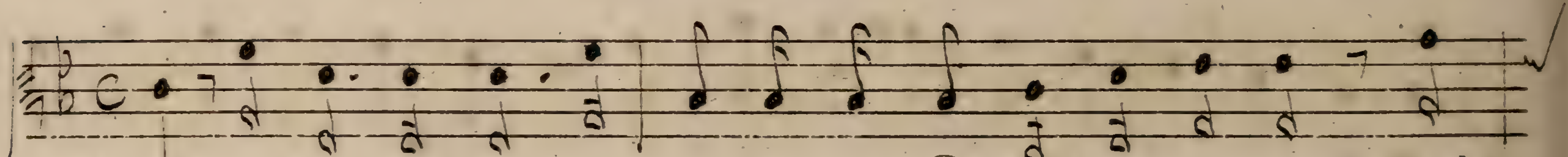
rage peut faire bienheureux qui peut euiter le mal-



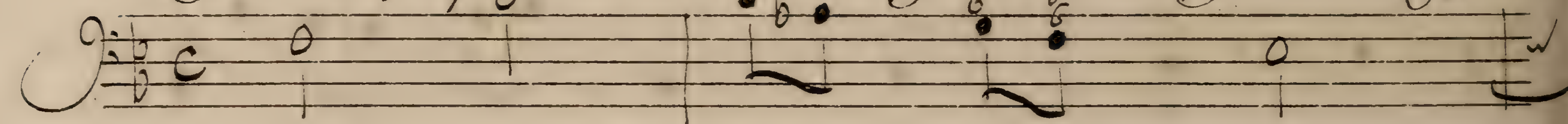


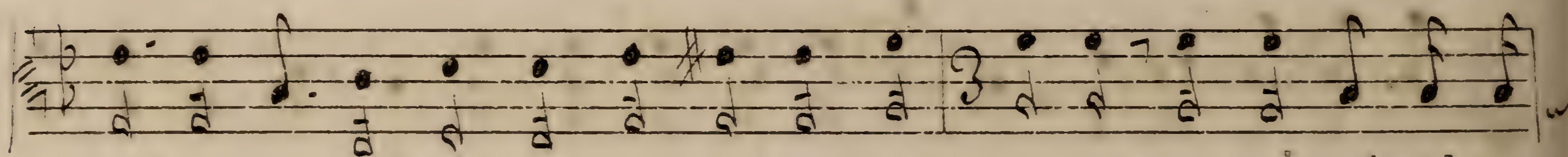
heur de vous plaire O Dieux injustes Dieux que nestes vous mor



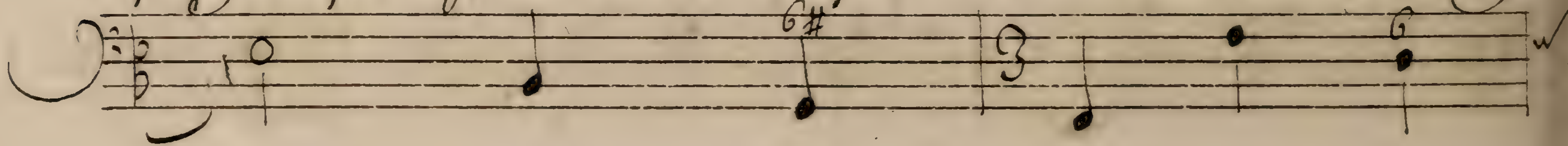


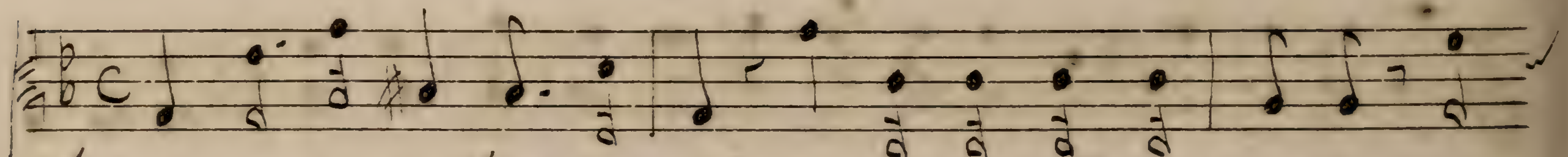
tels faut il que pour vous seuls vous gardiez la vengeance C'est



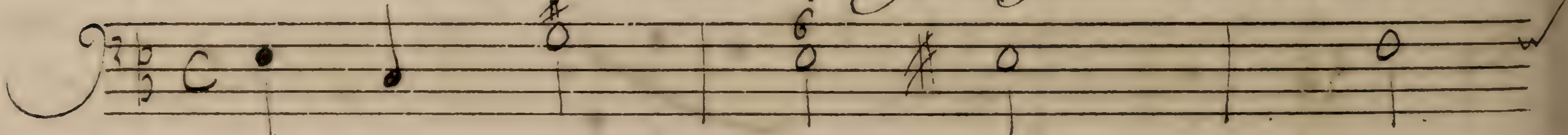


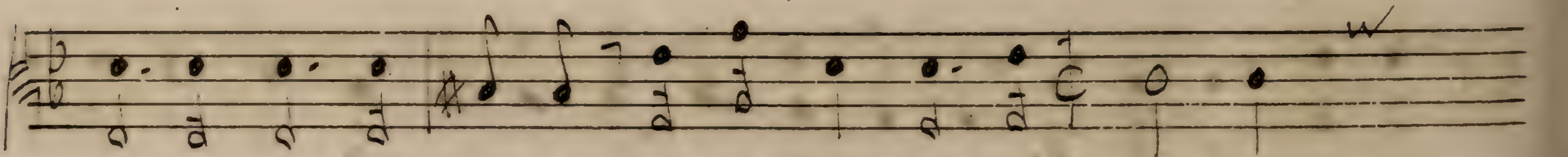
trop c'est trop souffrir leur cruelle puissance chassons les d'icy-



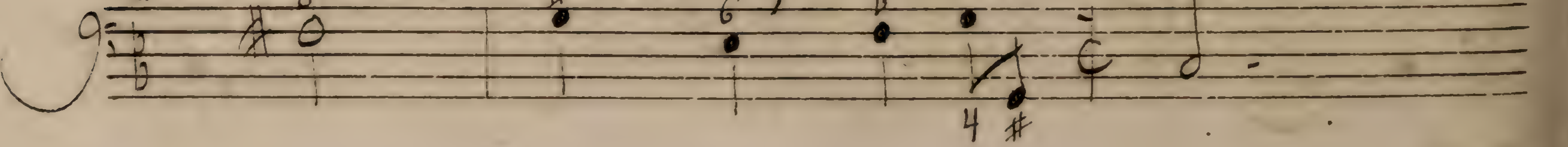


bas renuersons leurs autels quoy Sangaride est morte a-





tys atys luy mesme fait perir ce quil aime.



Tous

Atys atys luy mesme fait perir ce quil aime Os-

Atys //

Atys //

Atys atys luy mesme fait perir ce quil aime

atys

tez ce triste objet Ah ne marrachez pas ce qui-

reste de tant dappas en fussiez vous jalouse encore Il-

faut que ie ladore iusques dans lhorreur du trepas -

Scene 5e

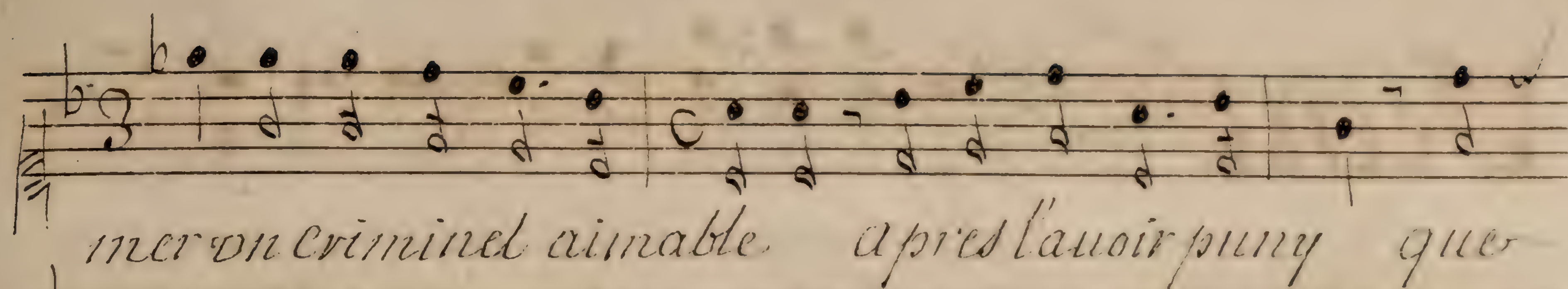
Cybele Melisse

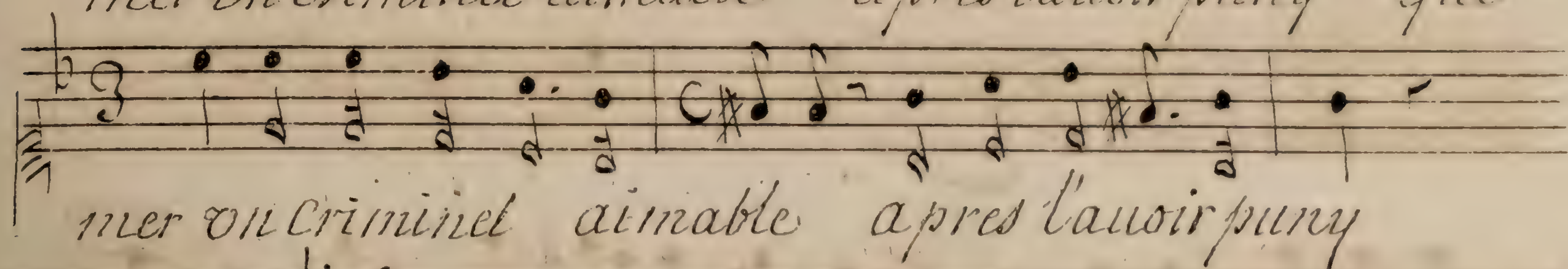
Cybele

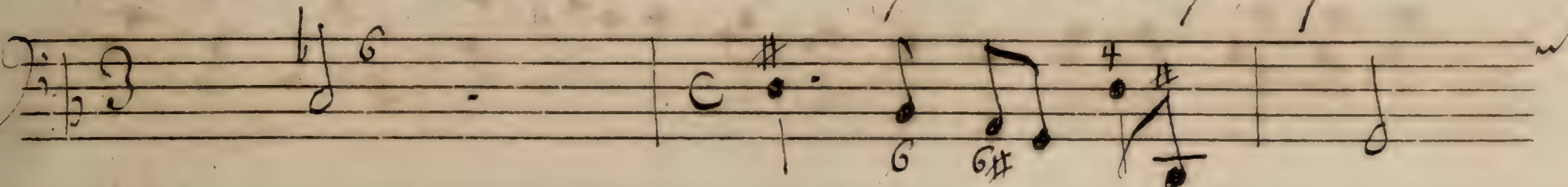
Je Commence a trouuer sa peine trop cru-elle Une tendre pi- tié rappelle L'amour que mon cou-roux croyoit auoir banny ma Riuale n'est plus A-tys n'est plus coupable il est aisé d'aimer un crimi-nel aimable apres l'auoir puny Il est aisé d'ai-

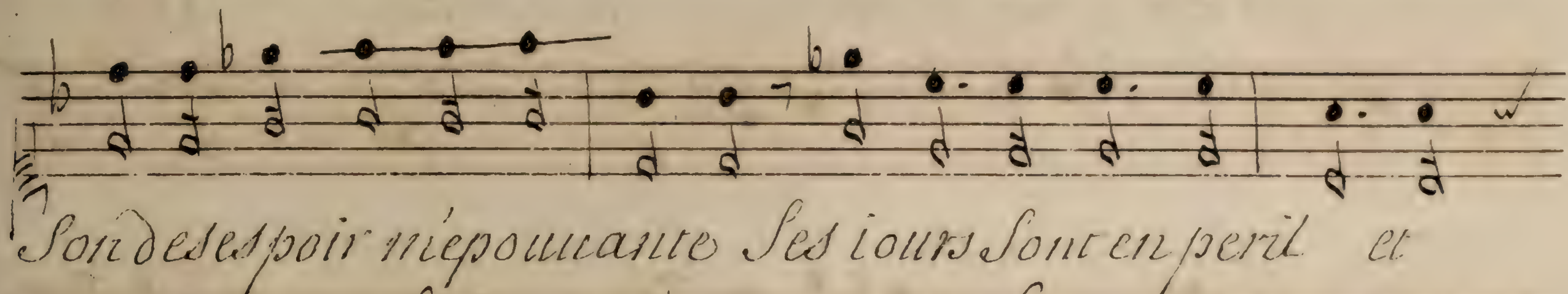
Melisse

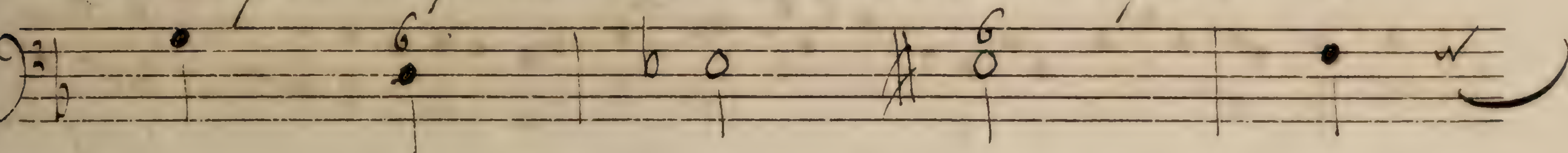
Il est aisé d'ai-

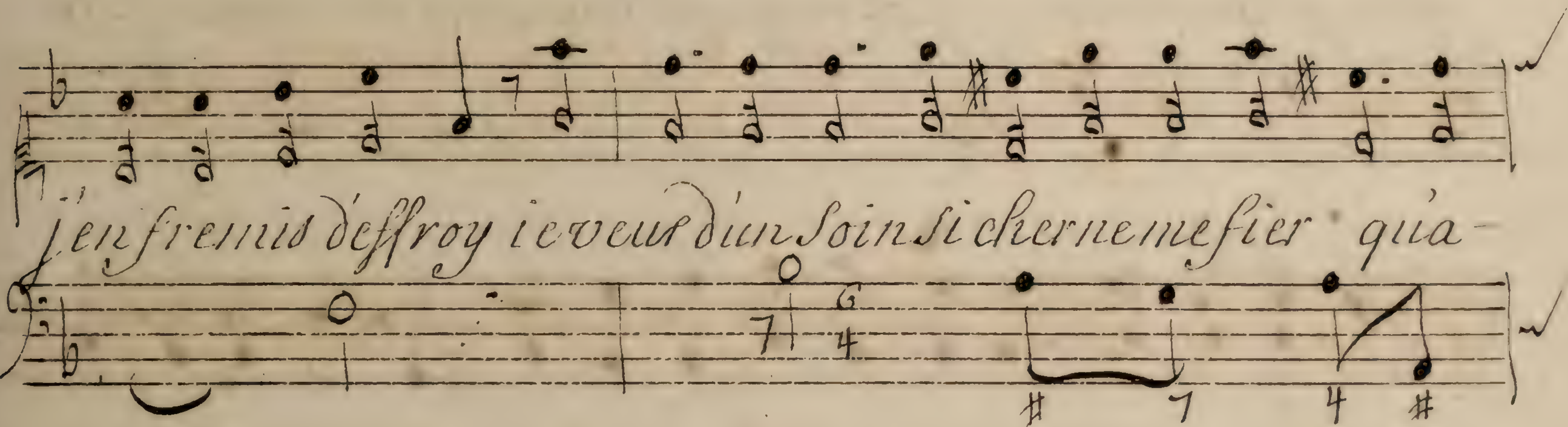

mer vn criminel aimable apres l'auoir puny que

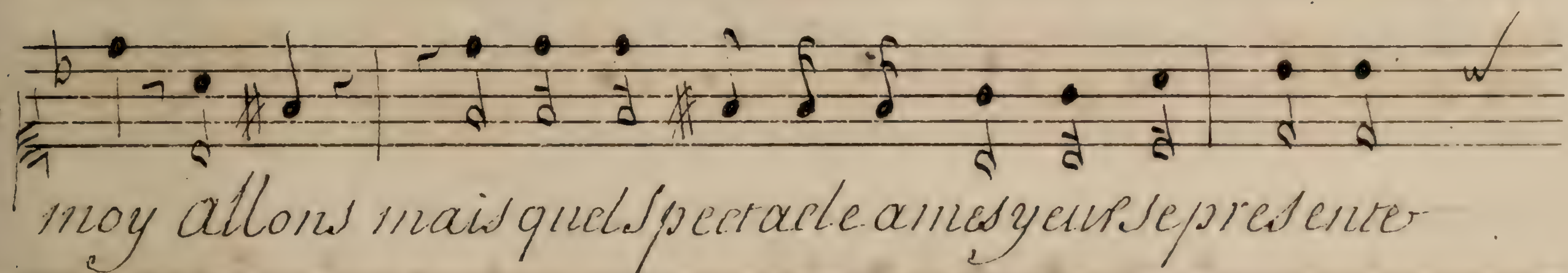

mer vn criminel aimable apres l'auoir puny




Son desespoir m'epouuante Ses iours sont en peril et

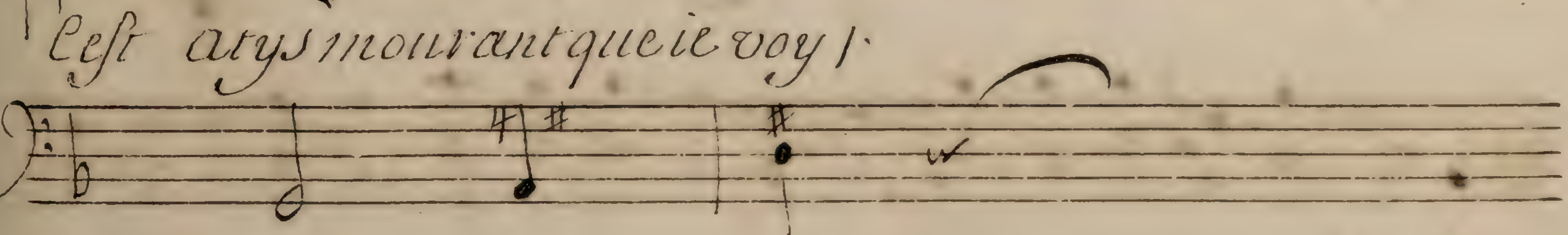



j'en fremis d'effroy ie veux d'un soin si cher ne me fier qu'a


moy allons mais quel spectacle a mes yeux se presente




C'est atys mourant que ie voy !



Scene 6e

Cybele atys Idas Melisse

Idas

Il s'est percé le sein et mes- soins pour sa vie n'ont pu preuenir sa fureur

Cybele

Ah- c'est ma barbarie c'est moy qui luy perce le coeur

Atys

Je- meurs l'amour me guide dans la nuit du trepas ie vais ou se- ra Sangaride inhumaine ie vais ou vous ne serez pas Atys il est trop vray ma rigueur est extresme plaignez

vous ie veux tout souffrir pourquoy suis ie immortelle en vous voyant pe-

rir Il est doux de mourir auec ce que l'on aime

Il est doux de mourir auec ce que l'on ai- me

que mon amour funeste armé contre moy mesme ne peut il vous van

ger de toutes mes rigueurs Je suis assez vangé vous vi

Malgré le destin implacable qui rend de

uez et ie meurs

ton trepas L'arrest irreuo- cable Atys Sois a jamais l'ob-

jet de mes amours Reprens on sort nouueau deviens on arbre ai-

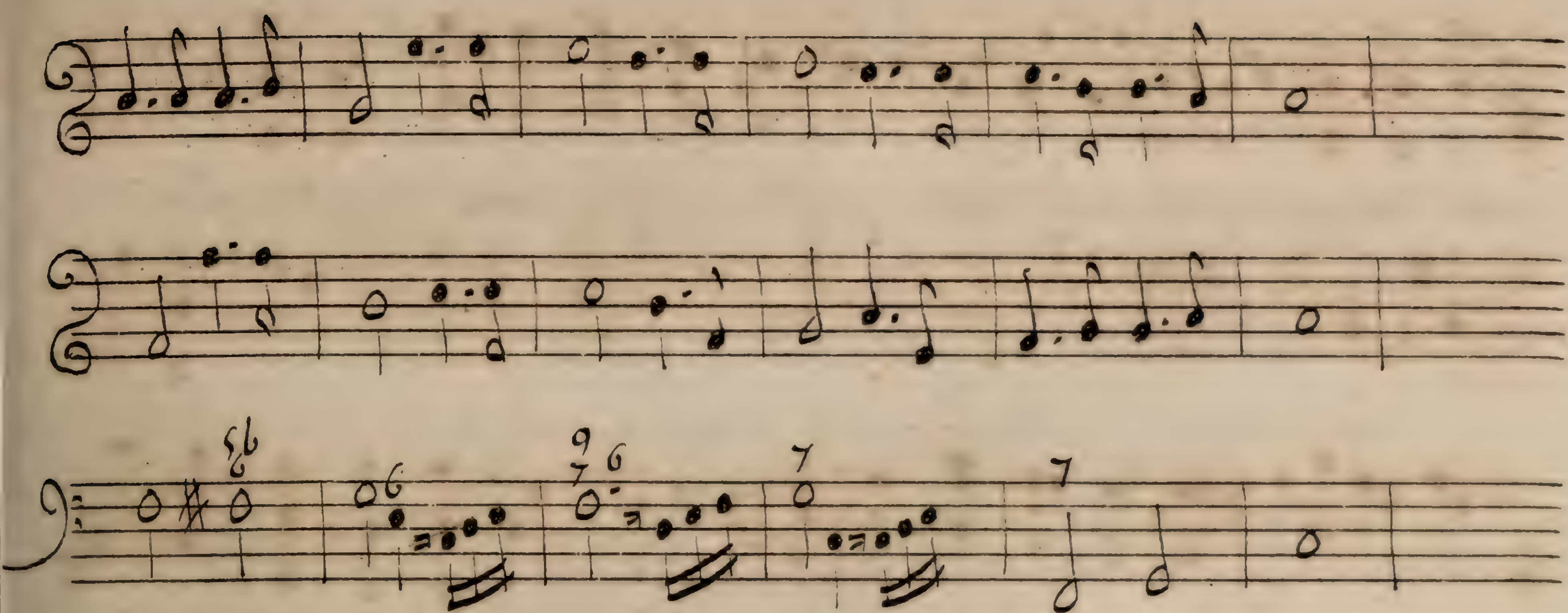
mable que Cybele aimera toujours.

Scene 7e

Ritournelle.

Cybele

Choeur



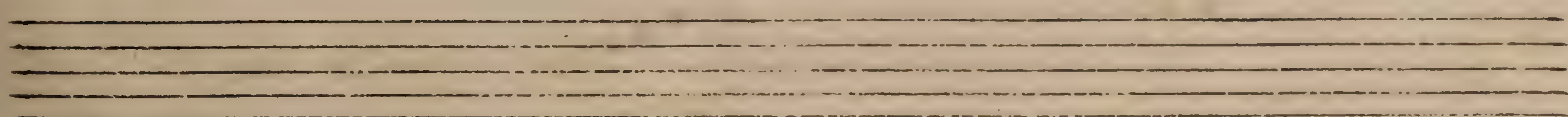
Cybele

Venez furieux Cory- bantes venez ioindre a mes cris vos cla

meurs èclatantes venez nymphes des eaux venez Dieux des fo

rests par vos plaintes les plus touchantes Secondez mes tristes re

grets Atys l'aimable Atys malgré tous ses attraits des-



cend dans la nuit eternelle mais malgré la mort Cruelle L'á-

mour de Cybele ne mourra jamais Sous vne nouuel-

le figure Atys est rani- mé par mon Pouuoir diuin-

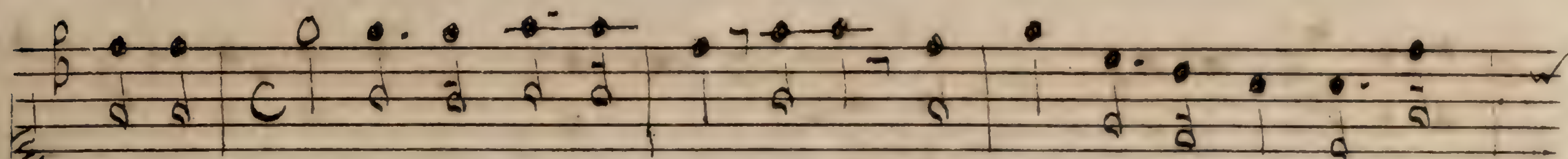
Celebrez Son nouueau destin pleurez Pleurez Sa fu-

neste auanture pleurez pleurez Sa funeste auan-

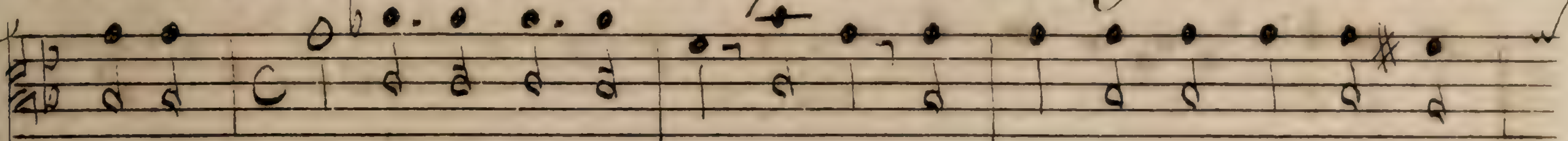
ture !

Suiuez Pour Le Choeur !

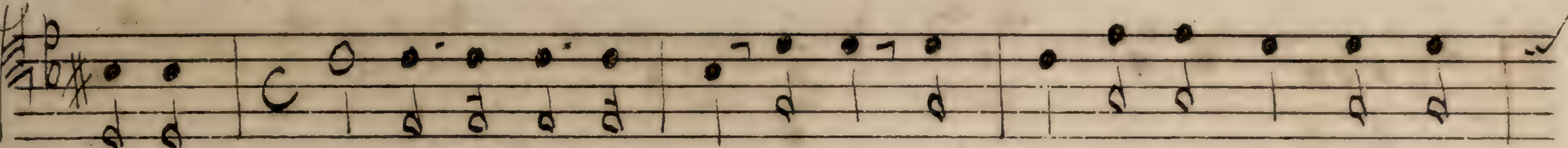
Tous



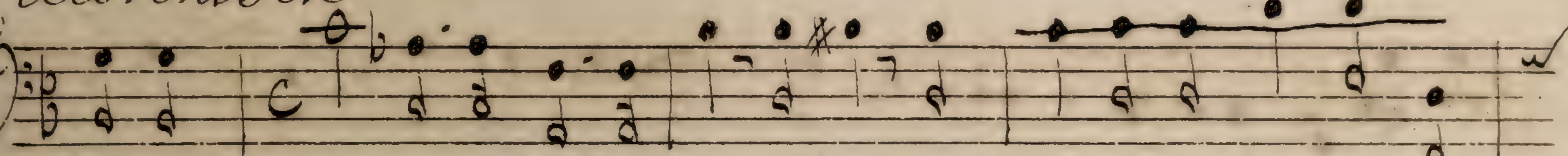
Celebrons Son nouueau destin pleurons // Sa funeste auan-



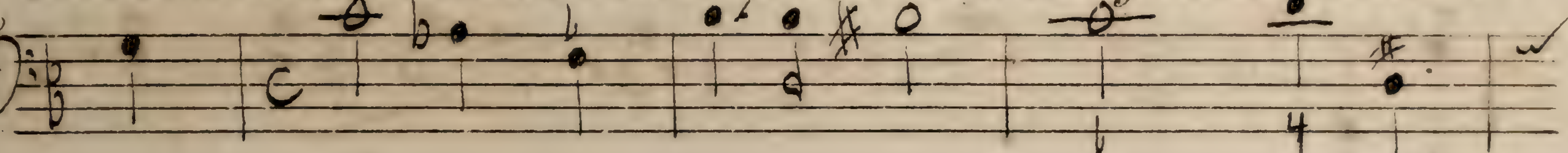
Celebrons Son nouueau

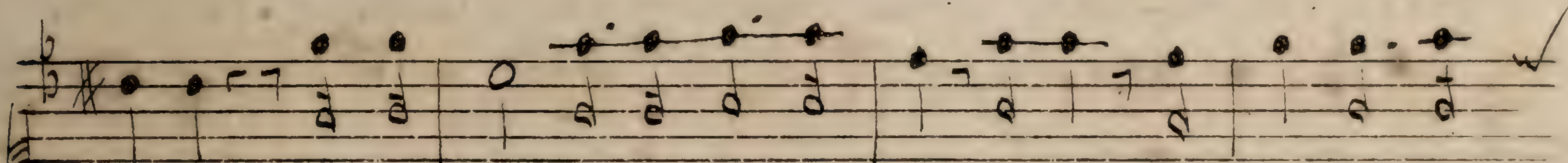


Celebrons Son

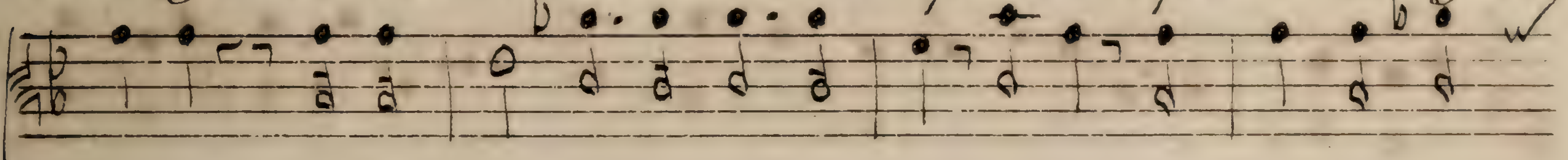


Celebrons Son nouueau destin pleurons // Sa funeste auan-
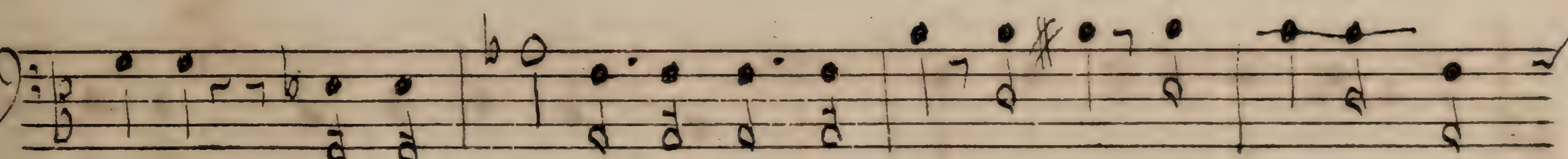




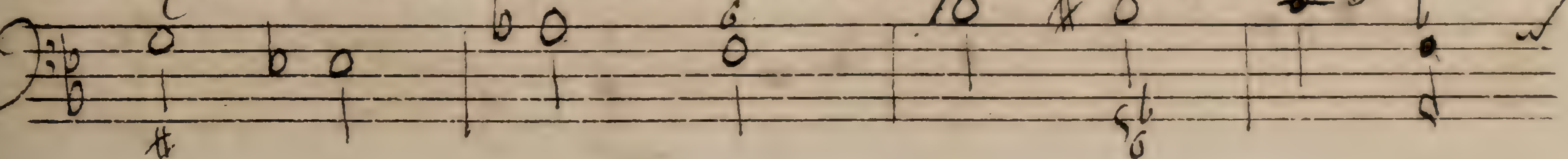
ture Celebrons Son nouueau destin pleurons pleurons Sa fu-







ture Celebrons Son nouueau destin pleurons // Sa fu-



Cybele

neste auanture Que cèt Arbre Sacré Soit reueré de

neste auanture

toute la nature quil Seleue au dessus des arbres-

les plus beaux quil Soit voisin des Cieux quil regne Sur les-

Eaux quil ne puisse brusler que dvne flame pure

que cét arbre Sacré Soit reuere de toute la na

ture Que cét arbre Sacré Soit reueré de toute

Que cét arbre

Que cét arbre

Que cét arbre Sacré Soit reueré de toute

la Nature que ces rameaux Soient toujours verds que les

la nature

plus rigoureux hyuers ne leur fassent jamais d'iniure

Que cét arbre Sacré Soit reueré de toute

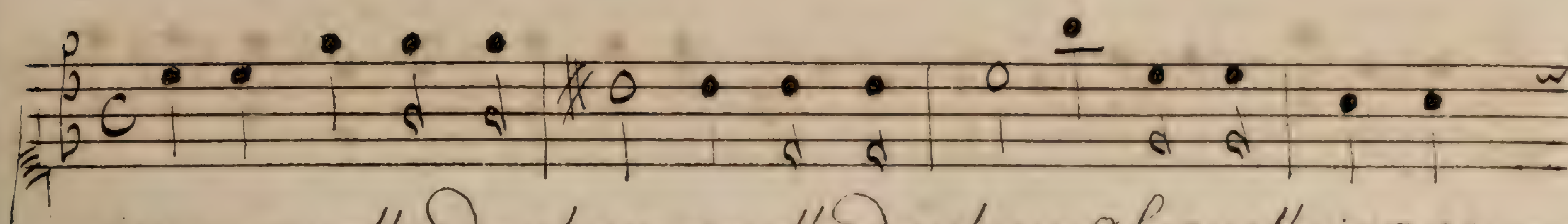
la nature

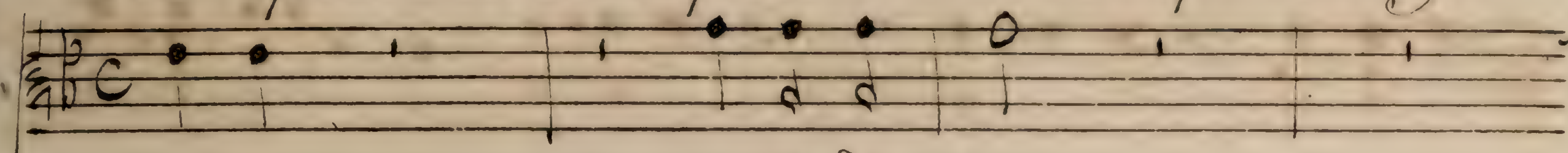
Que cét arbre Sacré Soit reueré de toute la na

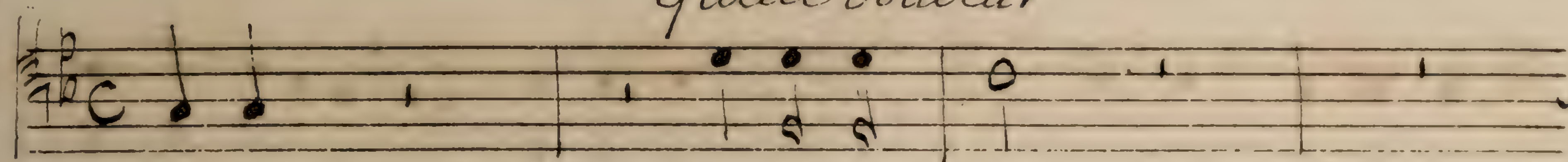
Que cet arbre

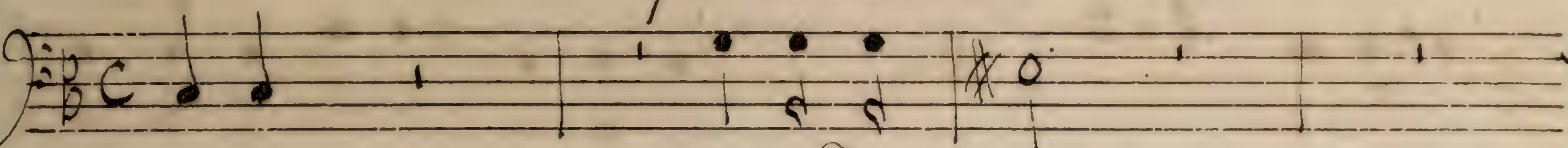
Que cét arbre

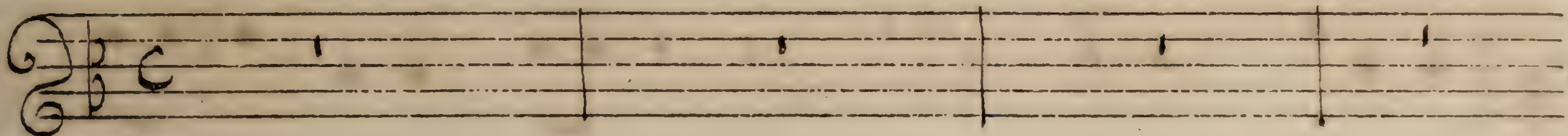
Que cét arbre Sacré Soit reueré de toute la na

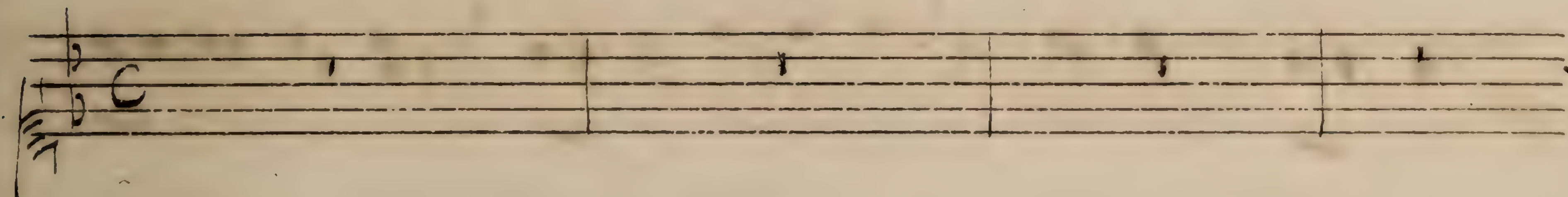

ture quelle douleur quelle douleur ah quelle rage


quelle douleur

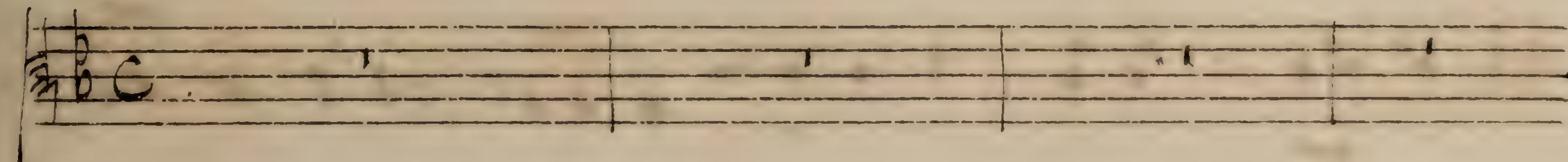

quelle douleur

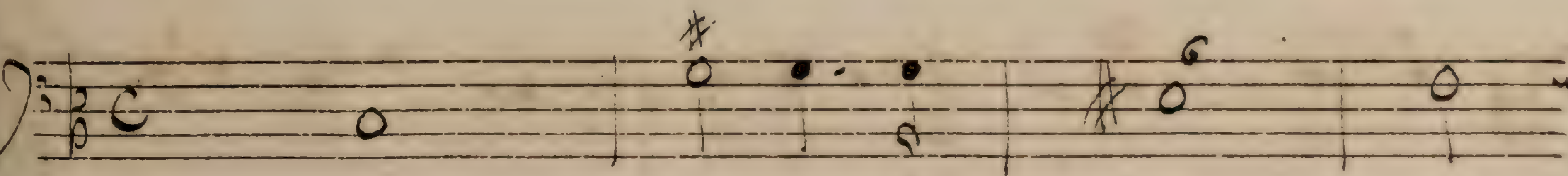

ture quelle douleur

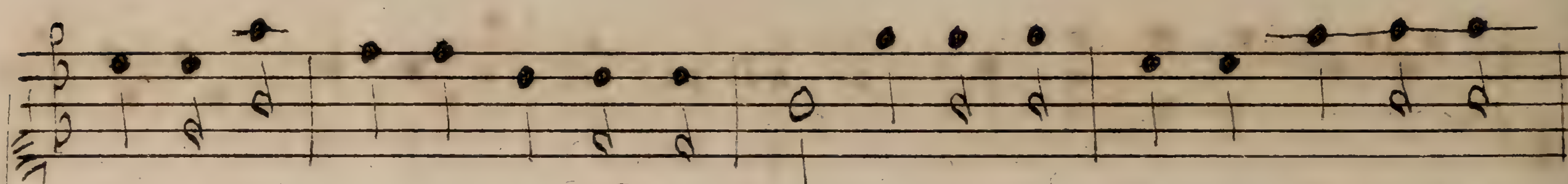
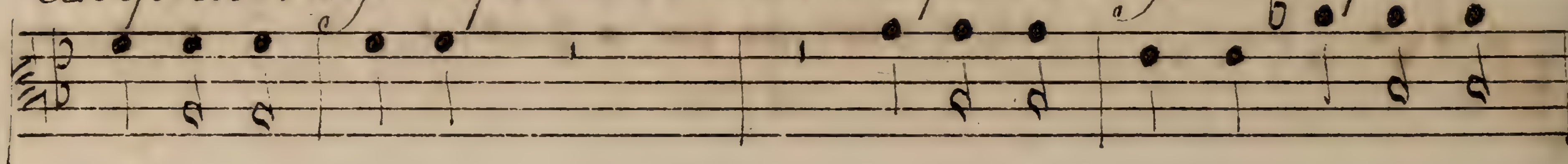
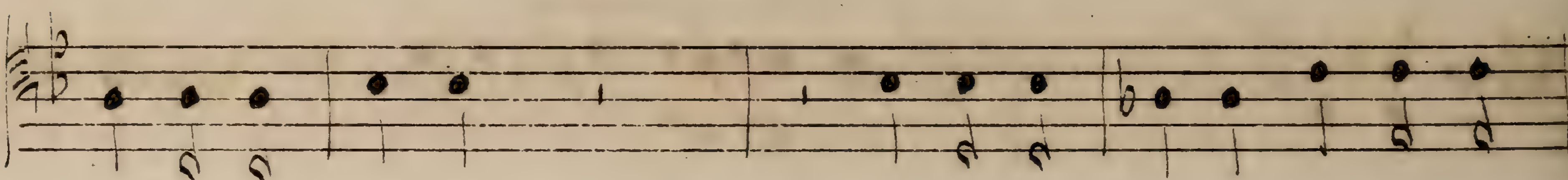
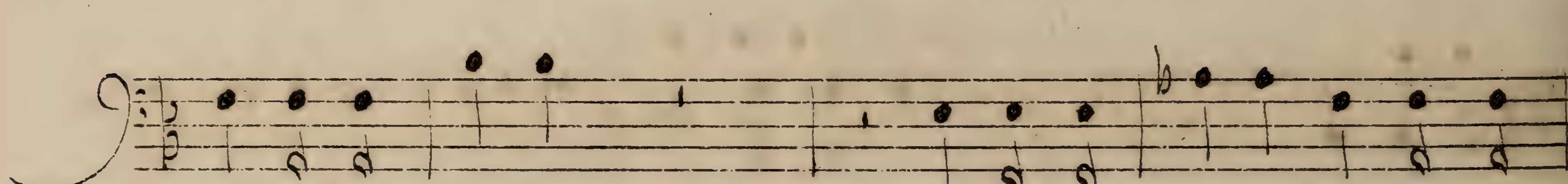
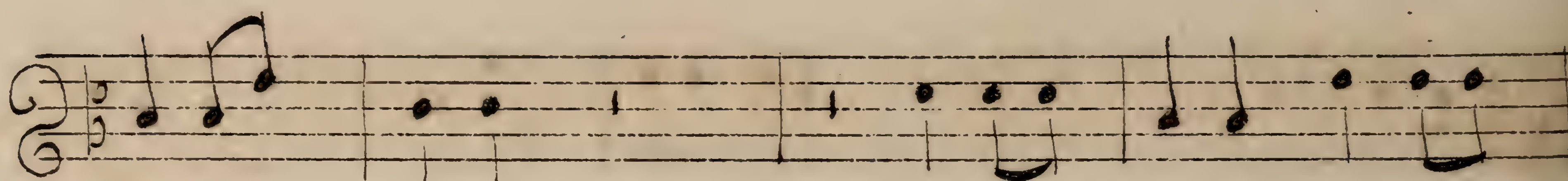
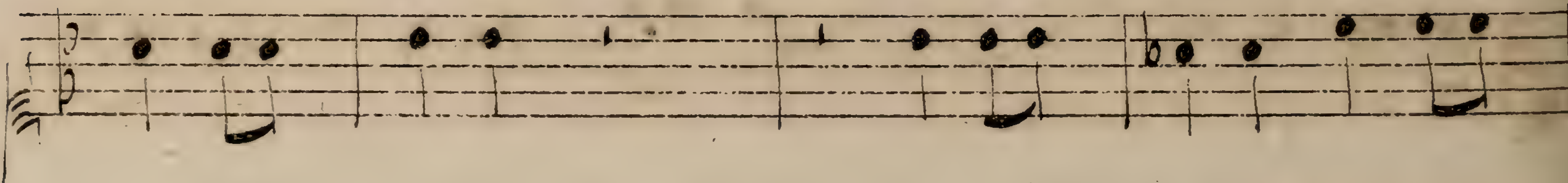
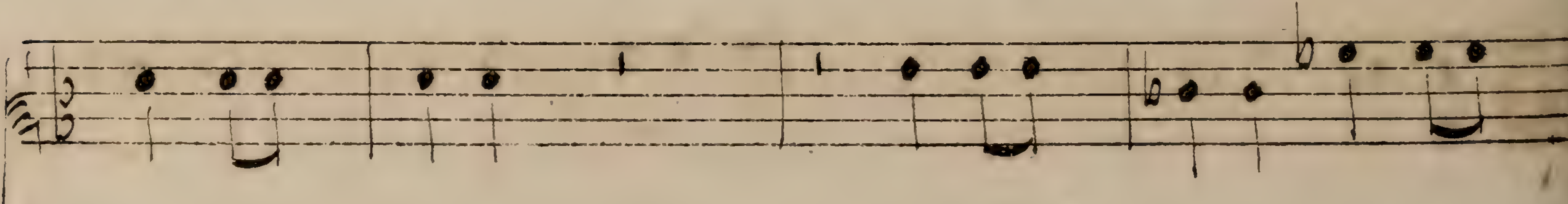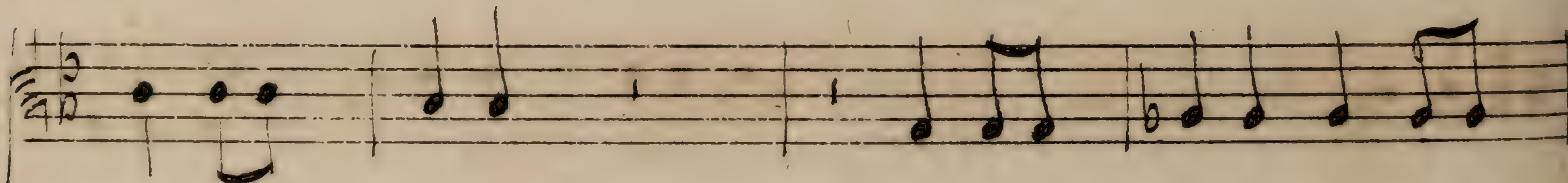


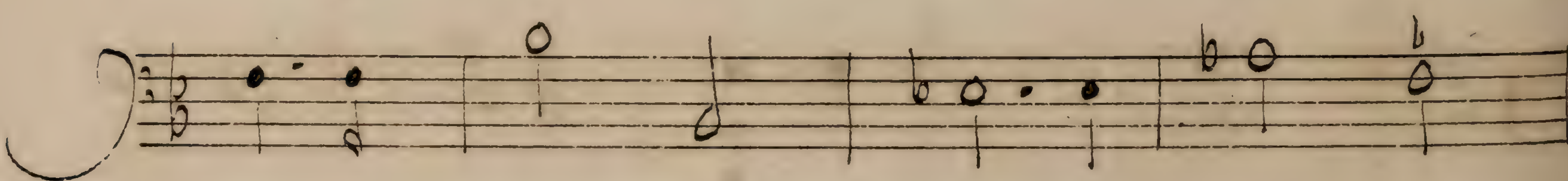
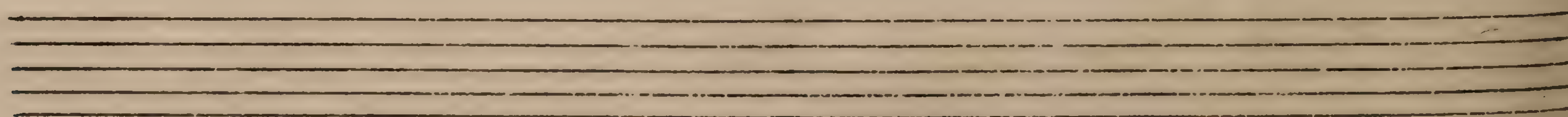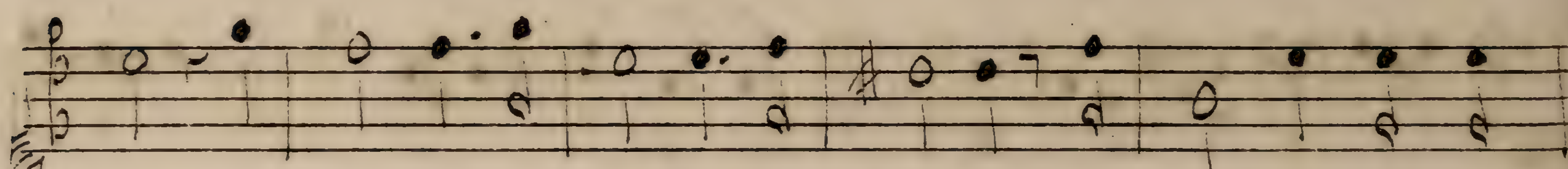










ah quelle rage quelle douleur ah quelle rage ah quelle



ah quelle rage ah quelle rage ah quelle




rage ah quel malheur ah quelle rage ah ah quel mal

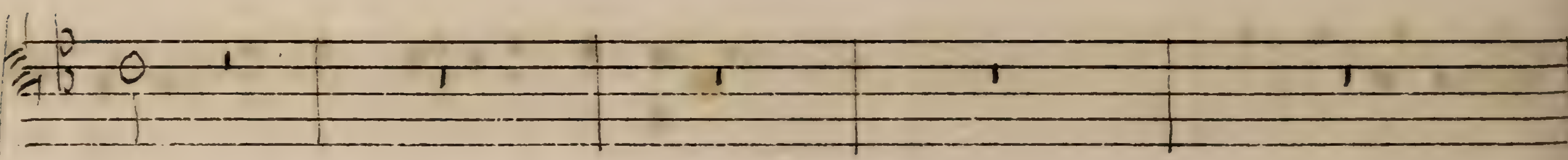
rage ah quelle rage ah ah quel mal-

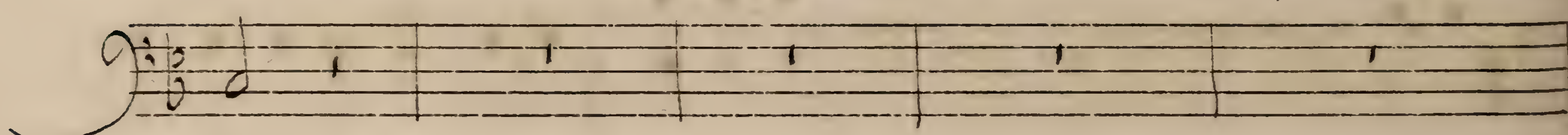




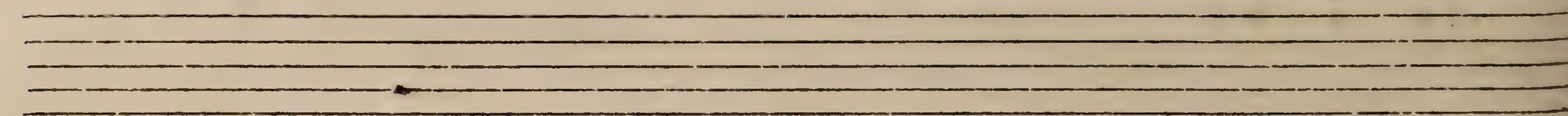
heur Atys au printemps de son âge perit Comme une



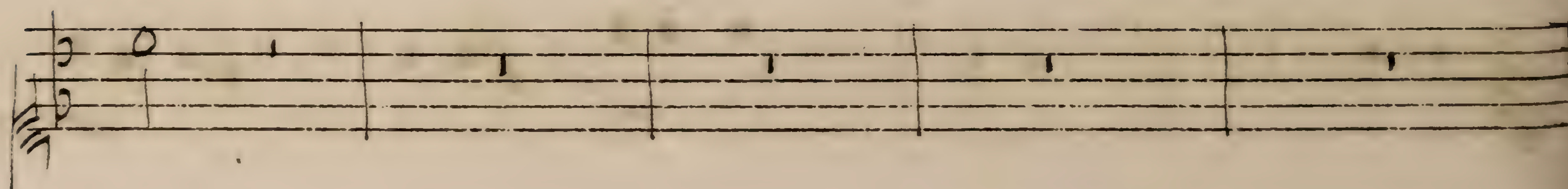


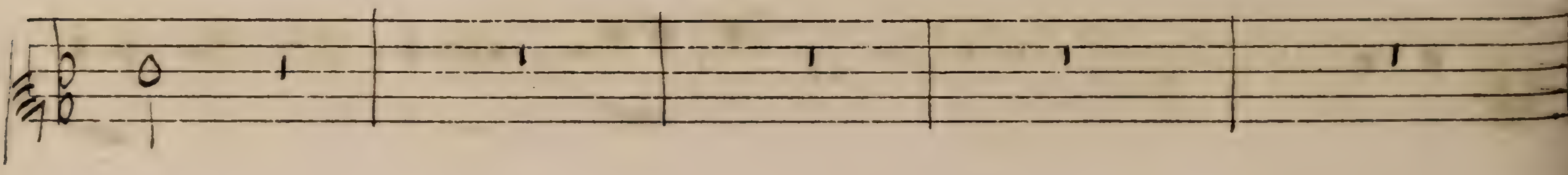


heur 1.

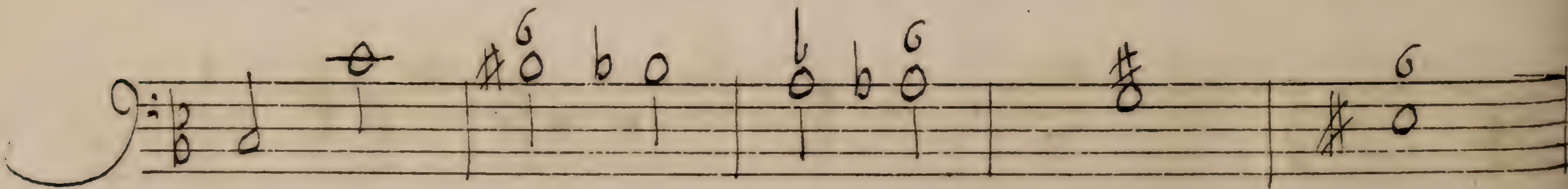










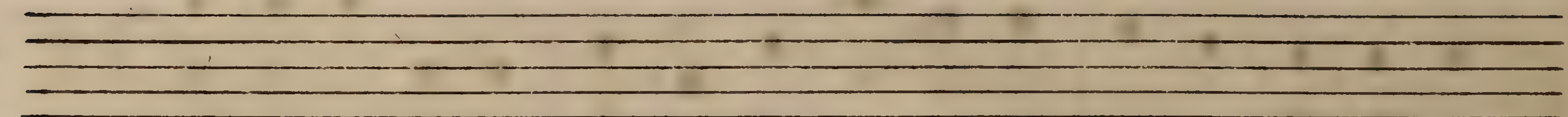




fleur qu'un soudain orage renuerse et rauage quelle douleur -

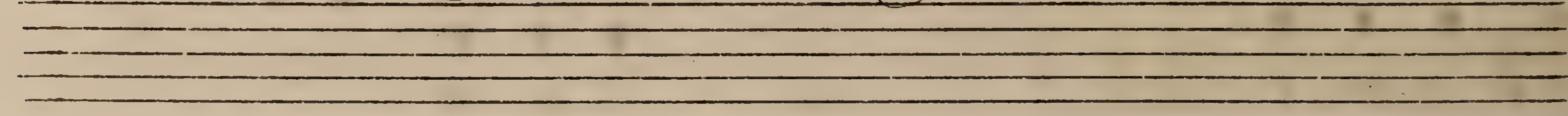
quelle douleur ah quelle rage ah quelle rage quelle dou -

quelle douleur ah quelle rage



leur ah quelle rage ah quelle rage ah quel malheur

ah quelle rage ah quelle rage

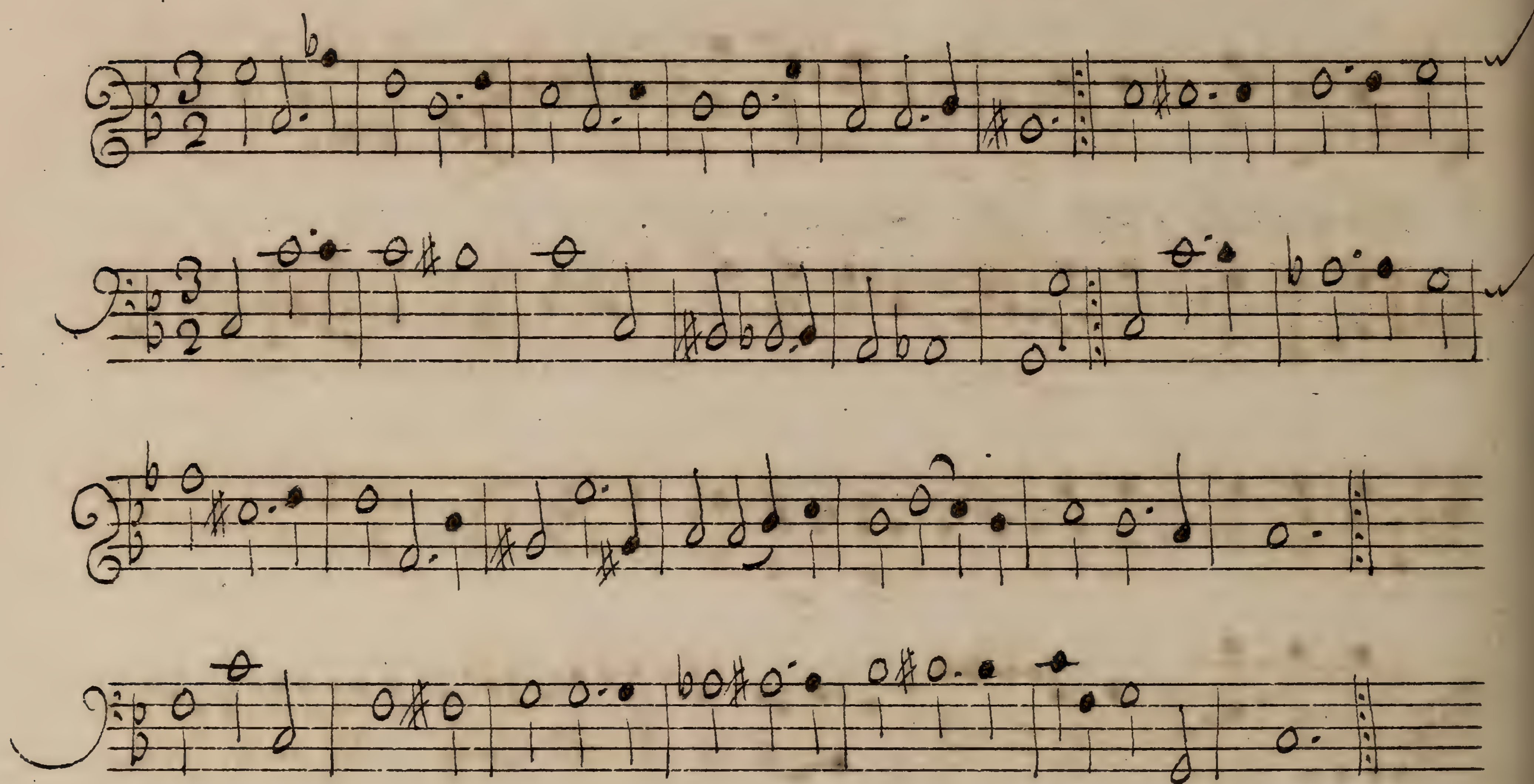




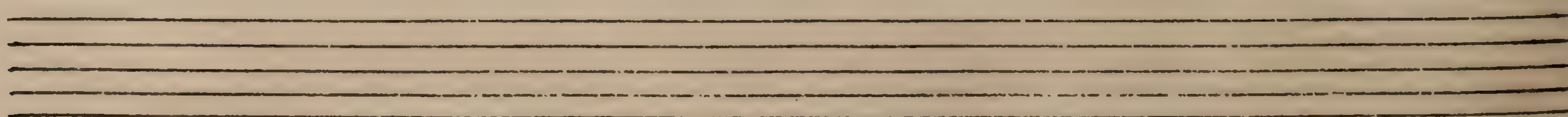
ah quelle rage ah ah quel malheur !

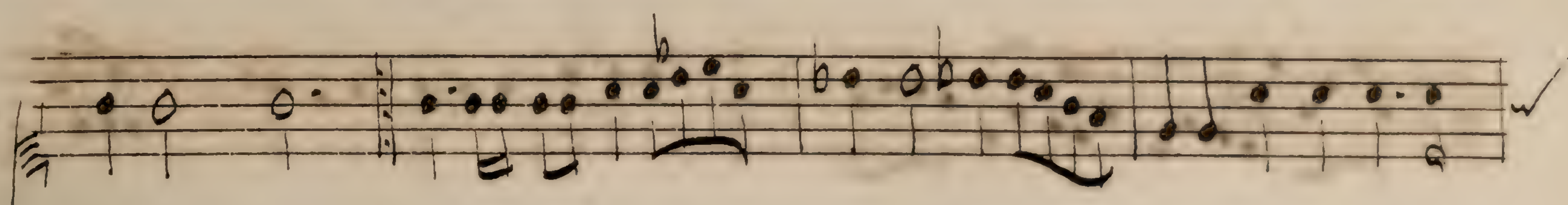
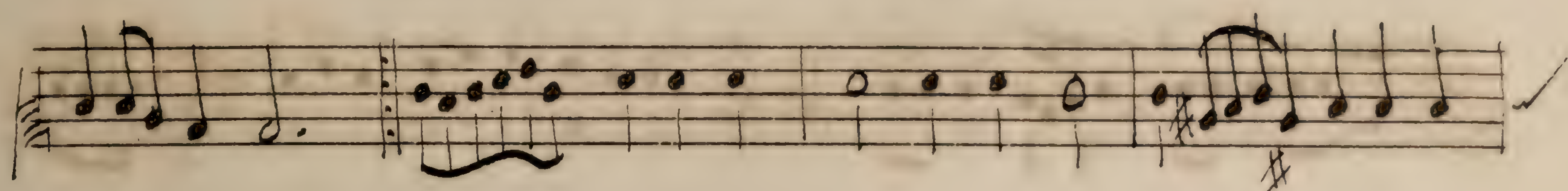
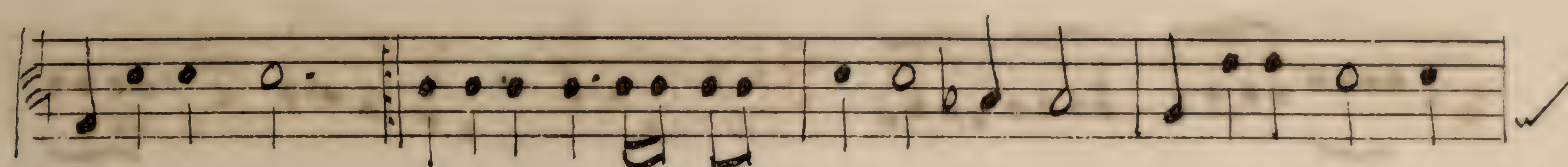
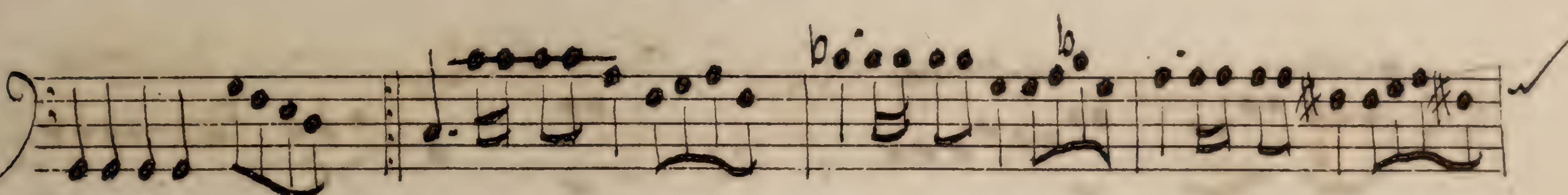
ah quelle rage ah ah quel malheur !

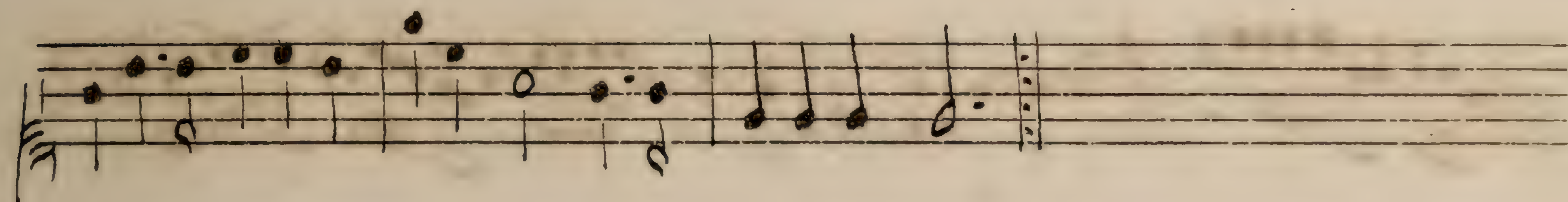
Entrée Des Nymphes

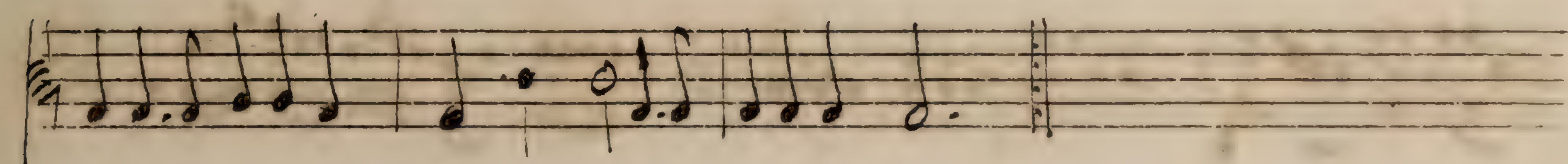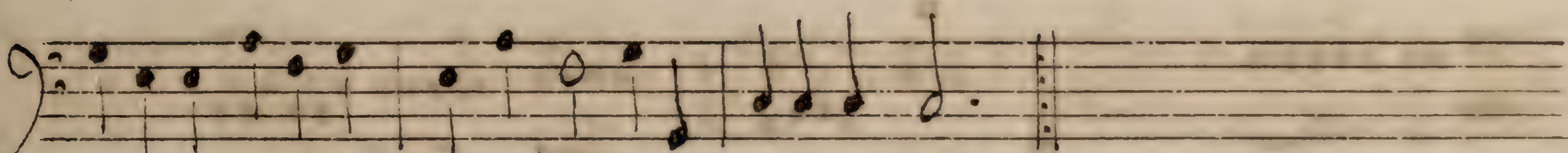


Premiere Entrée Des Coribantes



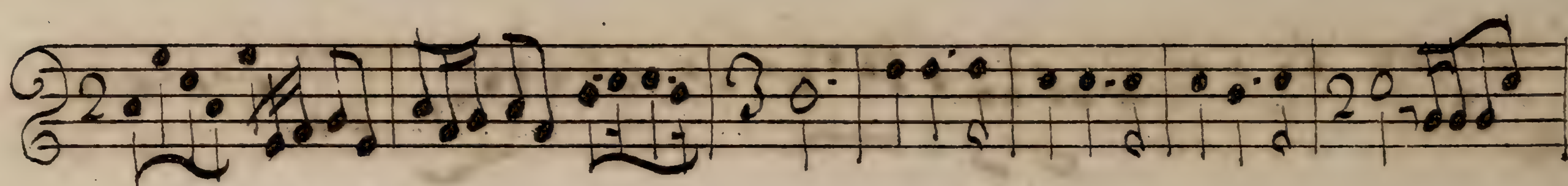






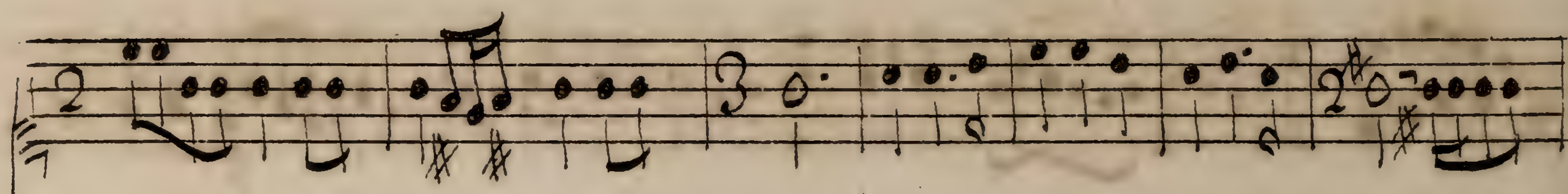



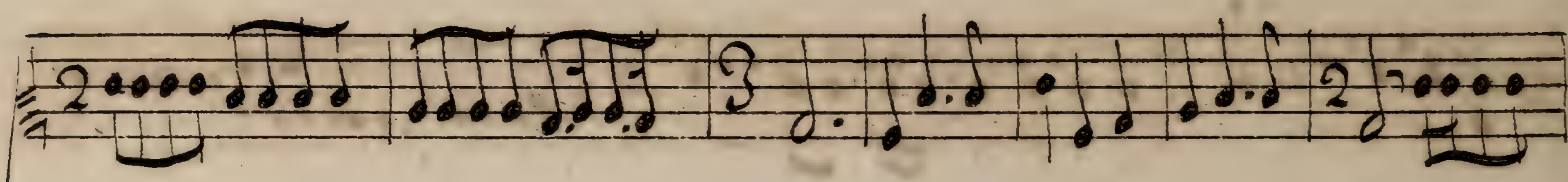


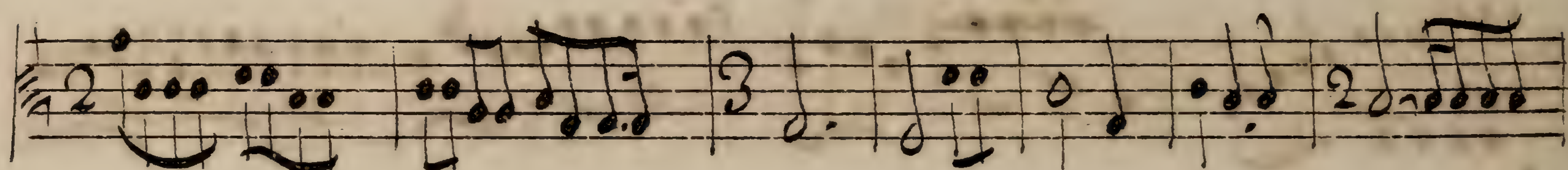


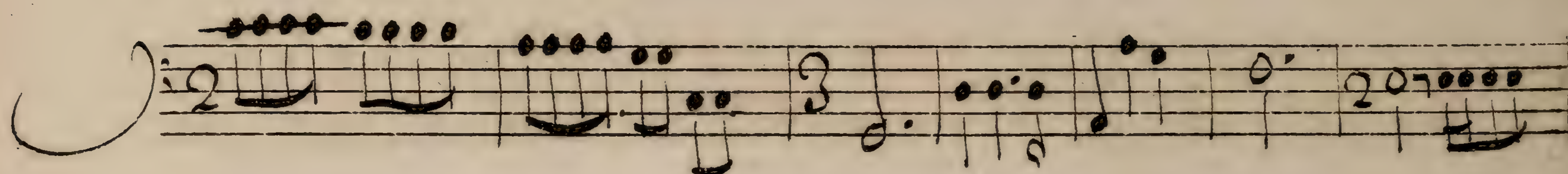
Seconde Entrée

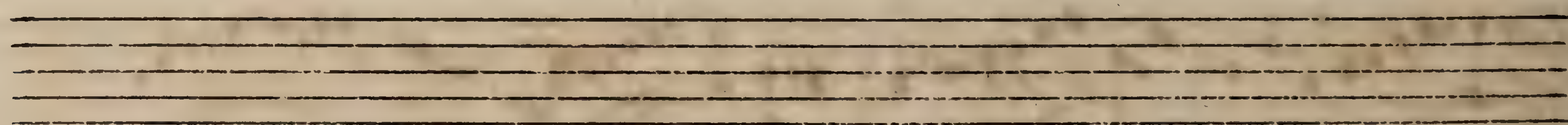


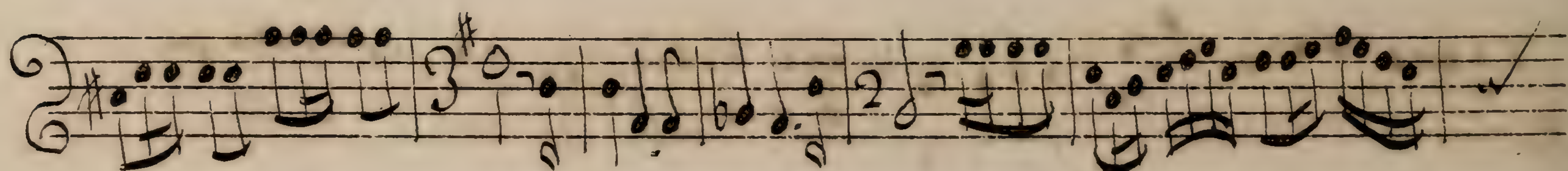


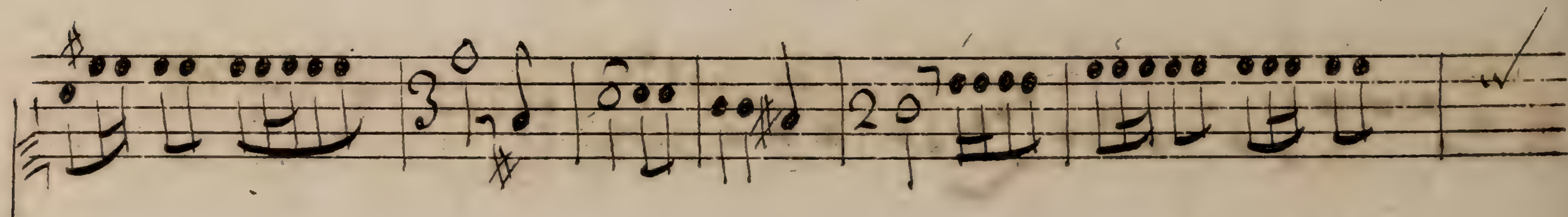


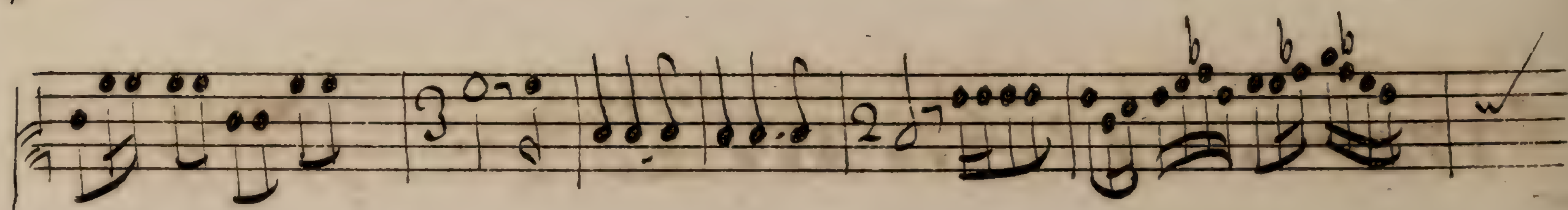


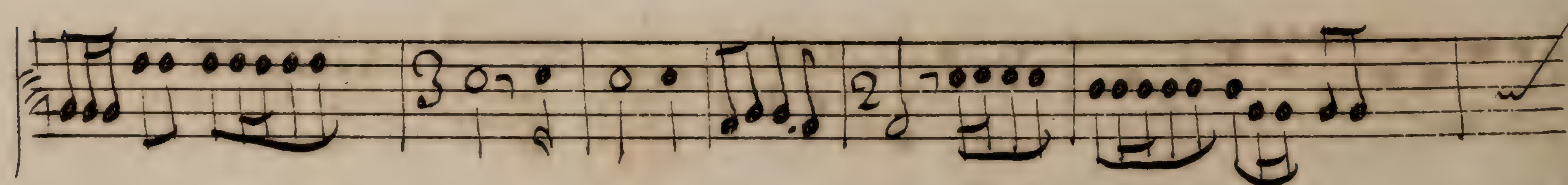


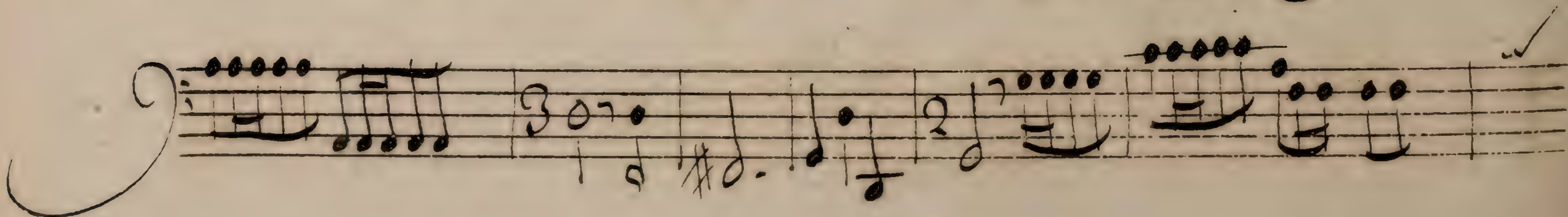


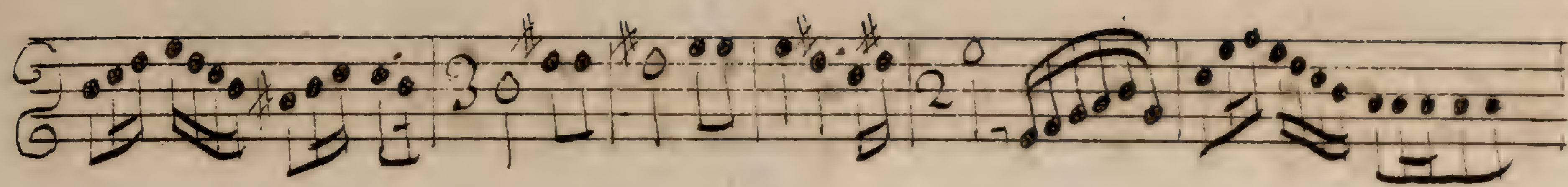
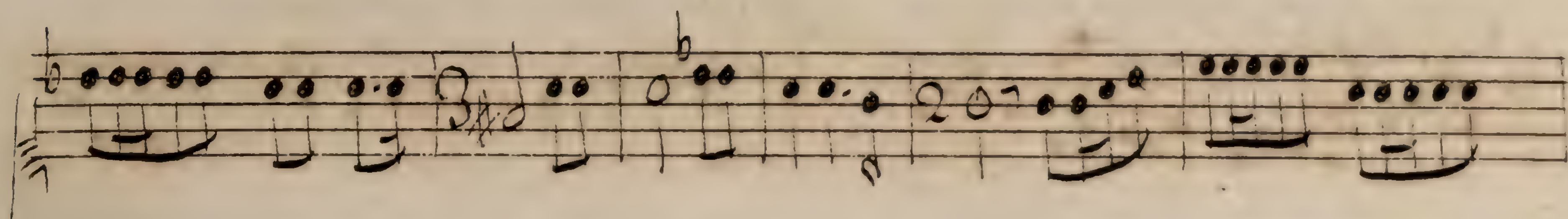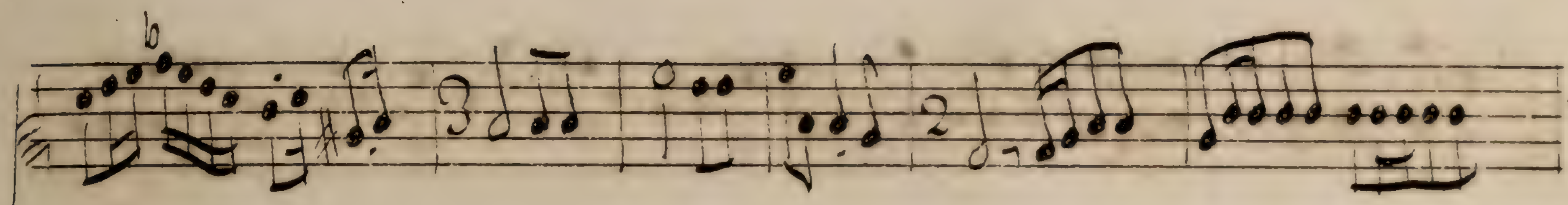


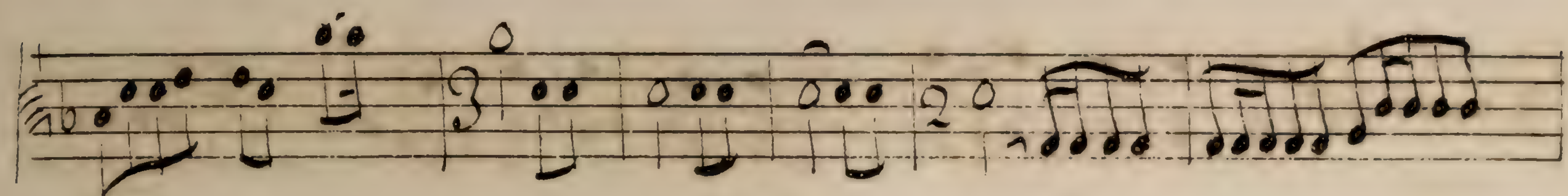
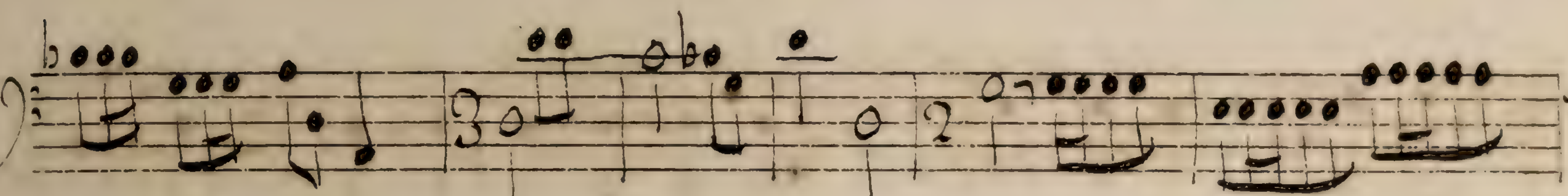
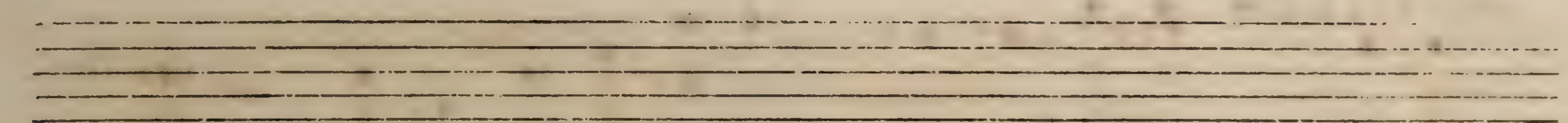
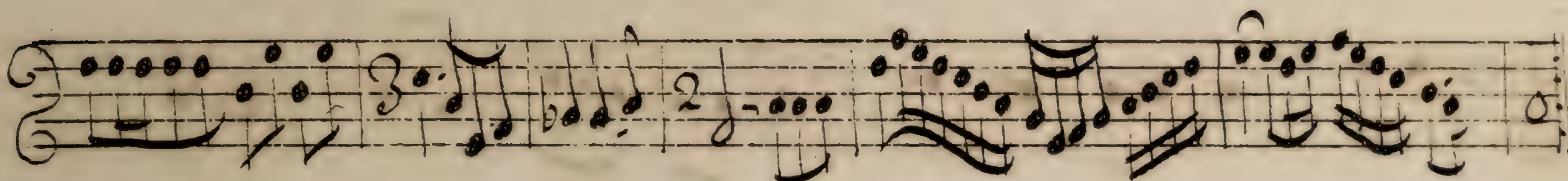
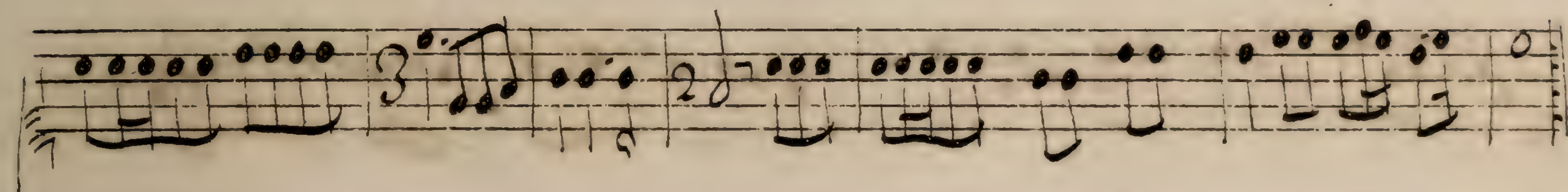
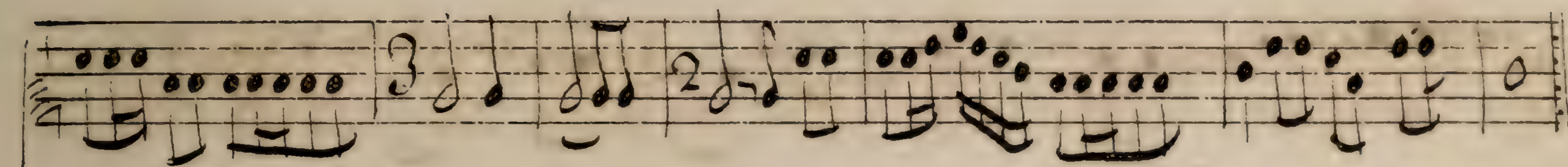
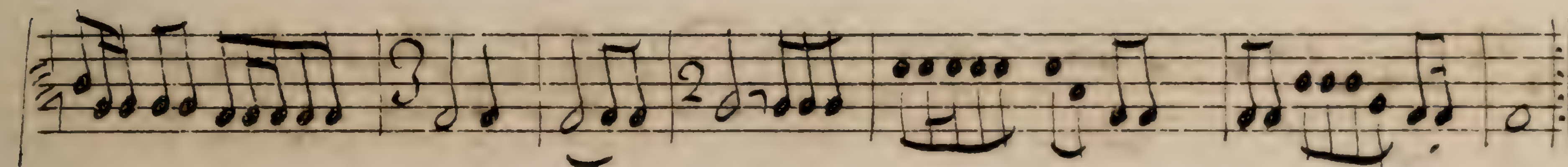
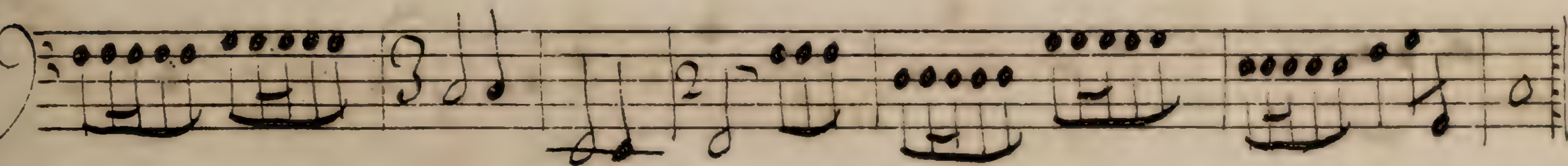
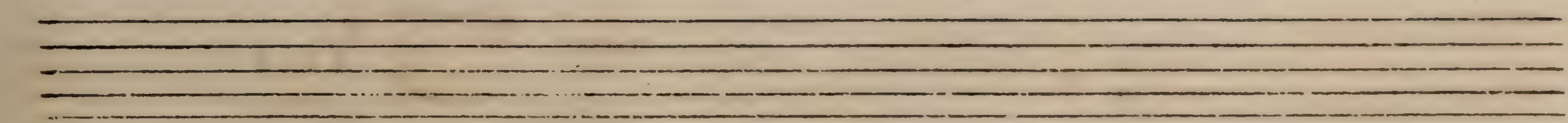








Cybele

Que le malheur d'atys afflige tout le monde

Tous

Que tout Sente icy bas l'horreur d'un si cruel trepas -

Que tout Sente

Que tout Sente

Que tout Sente icy bas l'horreur d'un si cruel trepas -

que le malheur d'atys afflige tout le monde

Que tout sente icy bas l'horreur d'un si cruel trepas Pene

Pene

Que tout sente

Que tout sente

Que tout sente icy bas l'horreur d'un si cruel trepas -

trons tous les Coeurs d'une douleur profonde que les bois -

trons tous les Coeurs d'une douleur profonde que les bois -

que les eaux perdent tous leurs appas !

que les eaux perdent tous leurs appas !

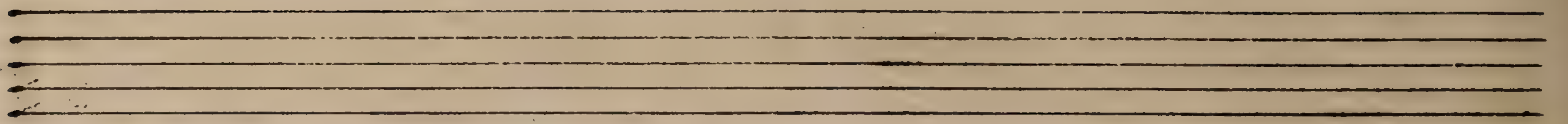
Suivez Pour Le Choeur

Que le tonnerre nous repon de que la terre fre

Que le tonnerre

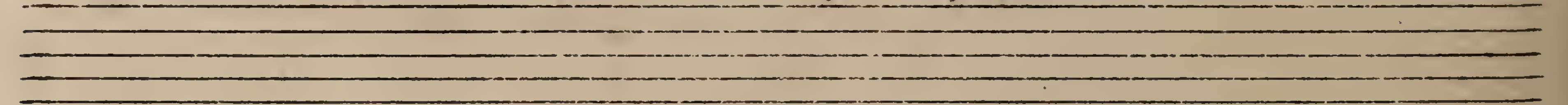
Que le tonnerre

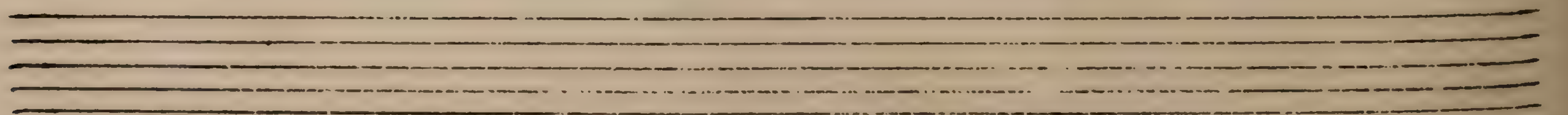
Que le tonner - - re nous reponde que la terre fre

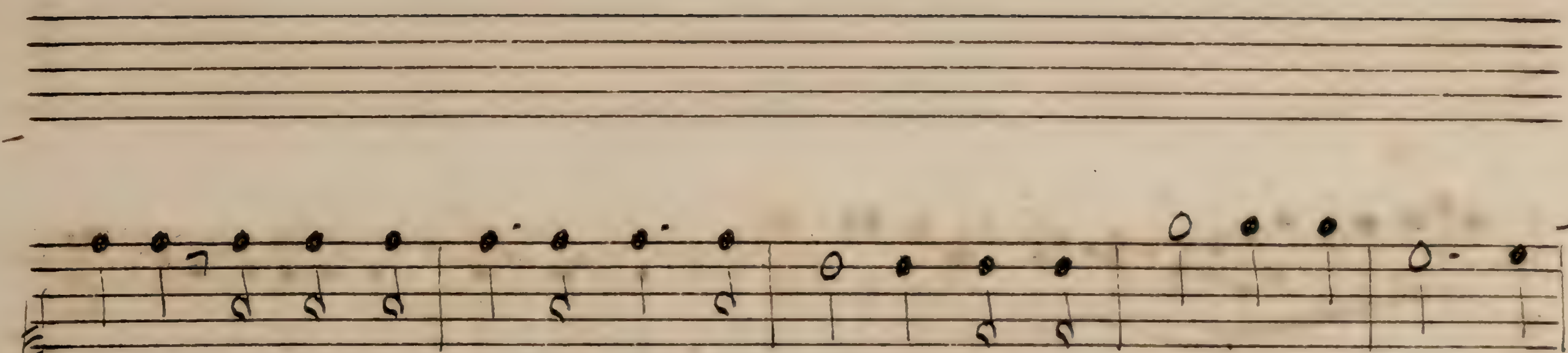


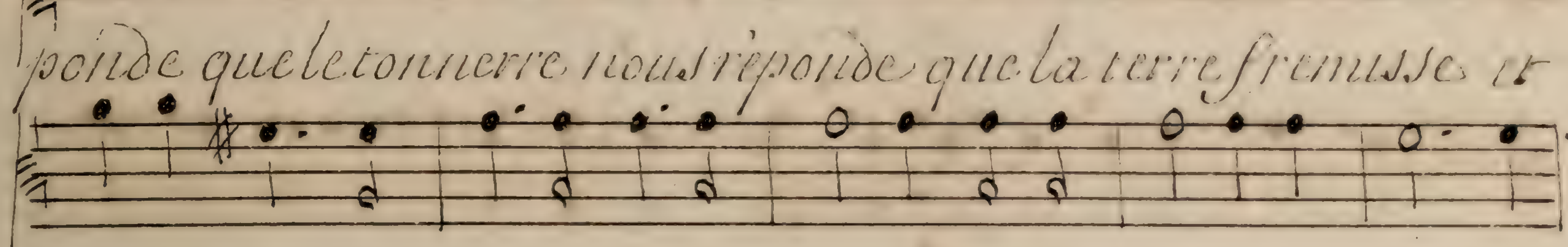
misse et trem — ble sous nos pas que le tonnerre nous ré-

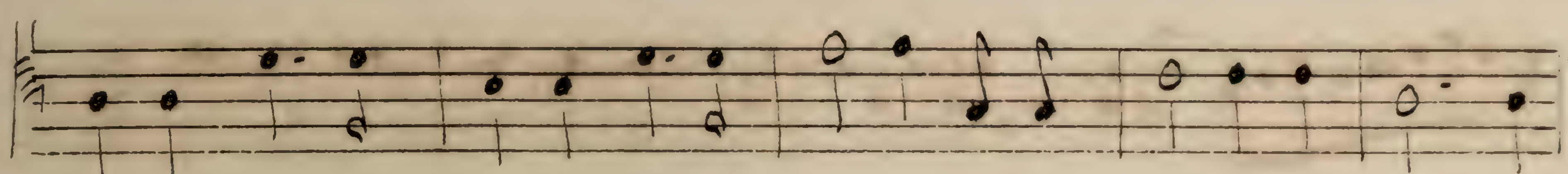
misse et trem — — ble sous nos pas que le tonner — —

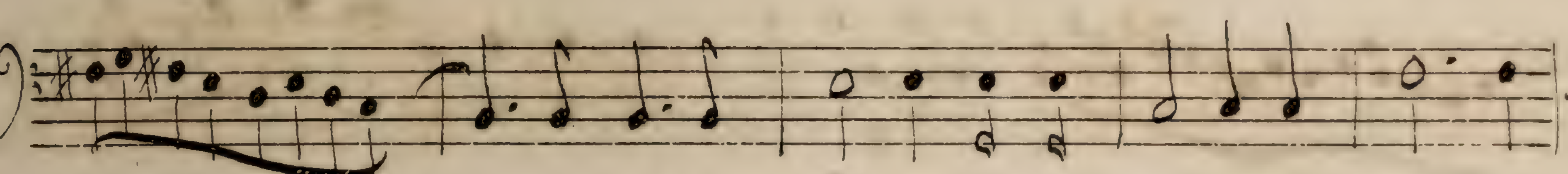


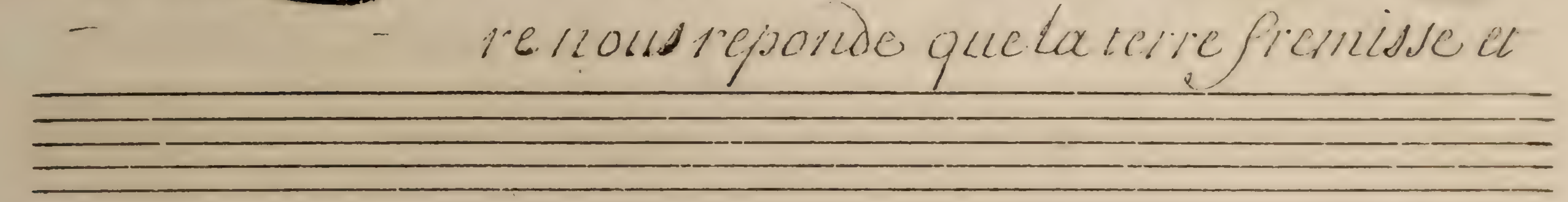


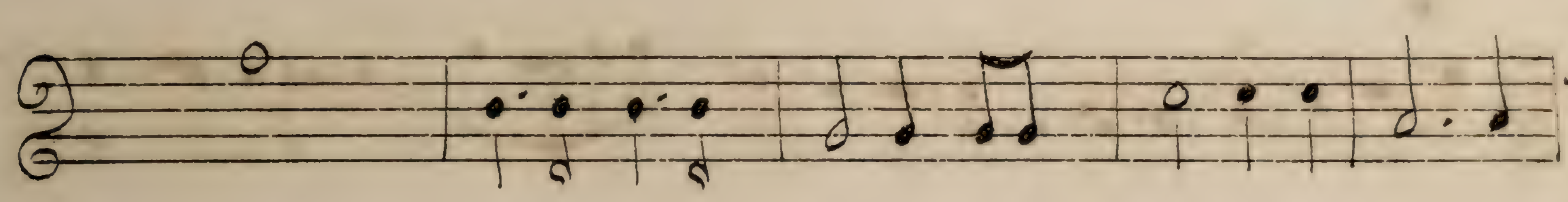


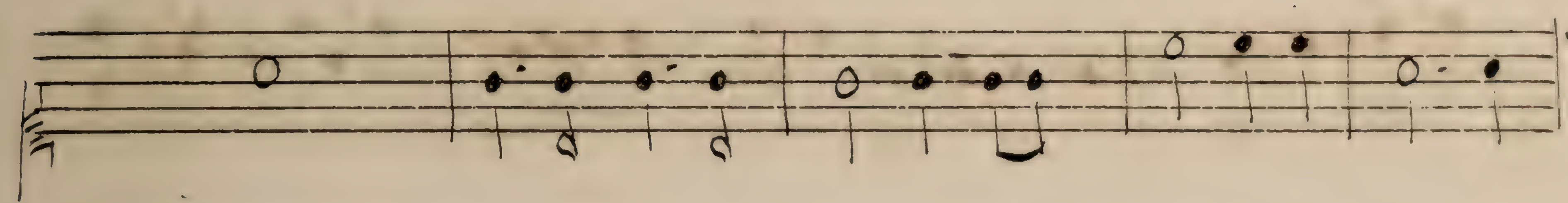

ponde que le tonnerre nous réponde que la terre fremisse et

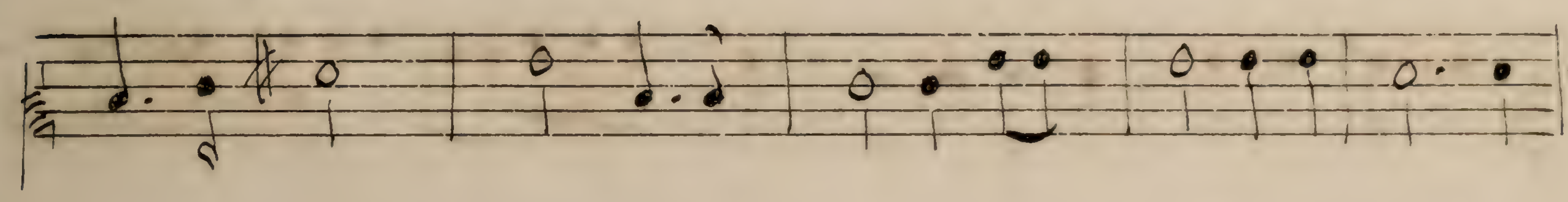


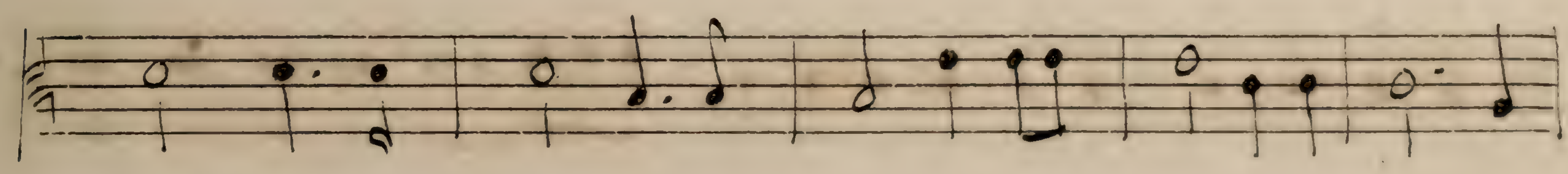


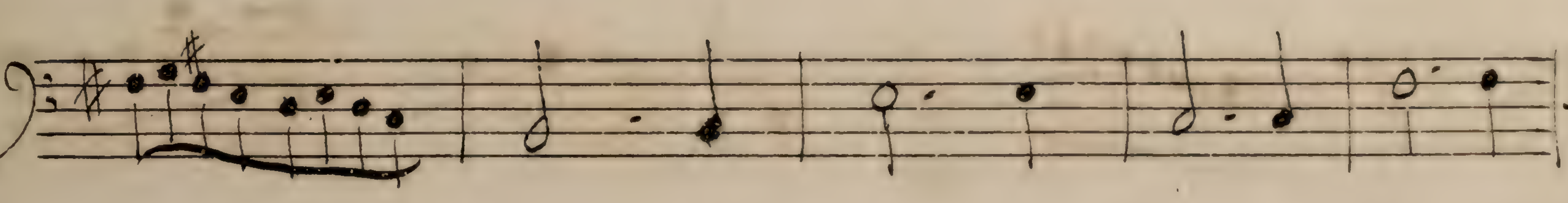

re nous reponde que la terre fremisse et

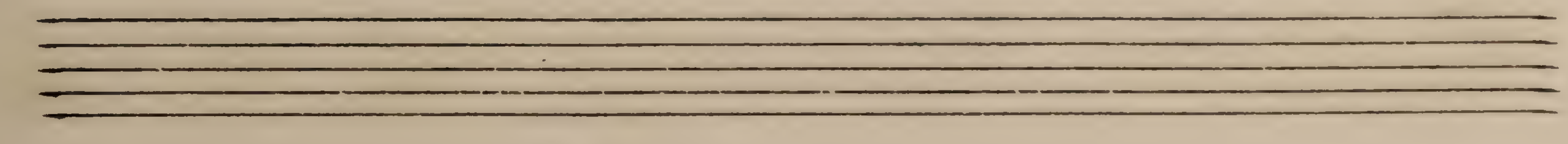


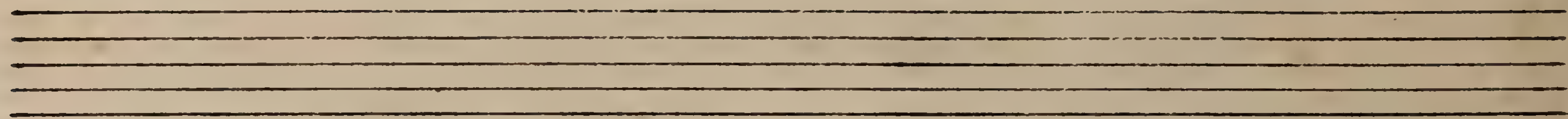






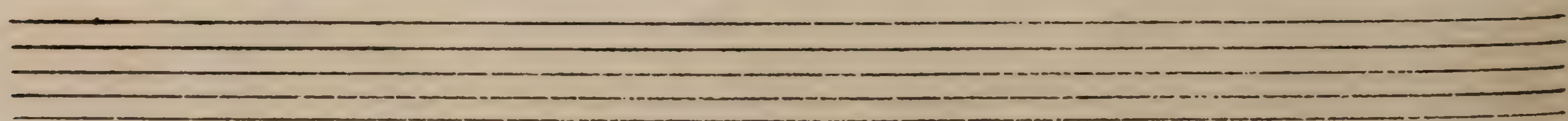


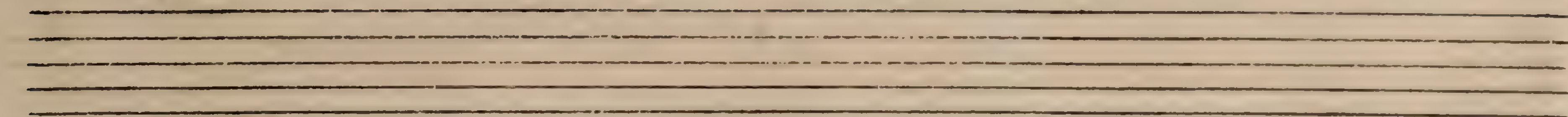


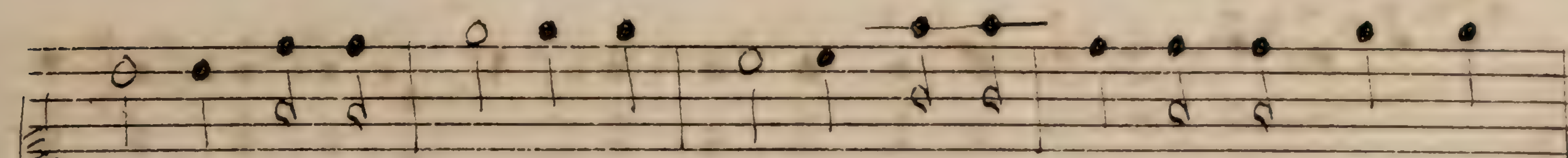


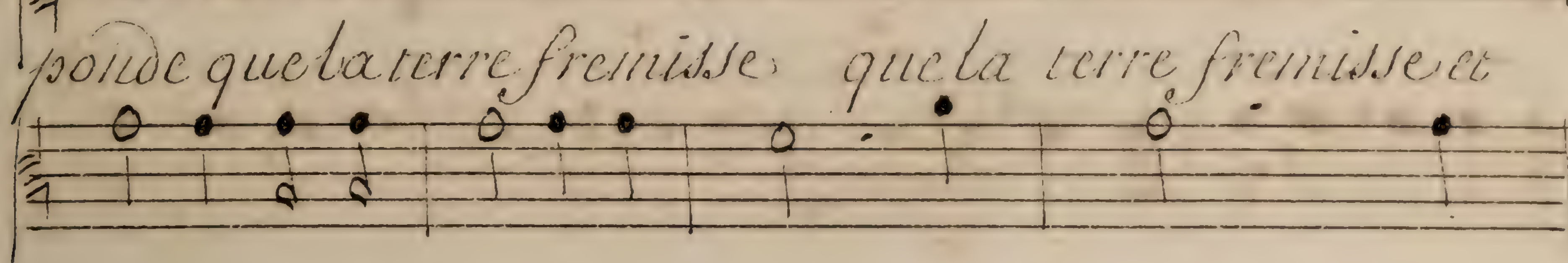
trem - - ble sous nos pas que le tonnerre nous ré-

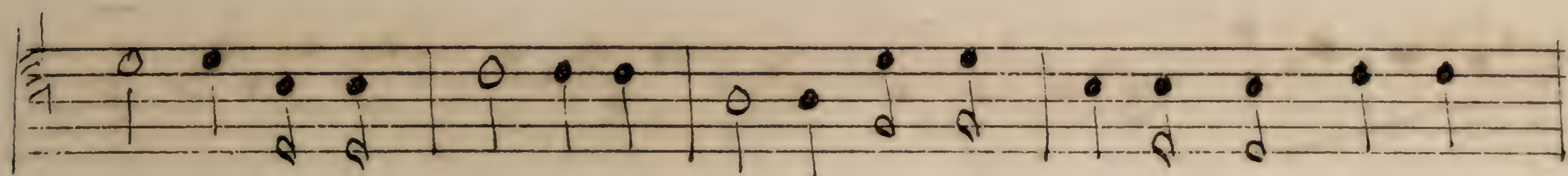
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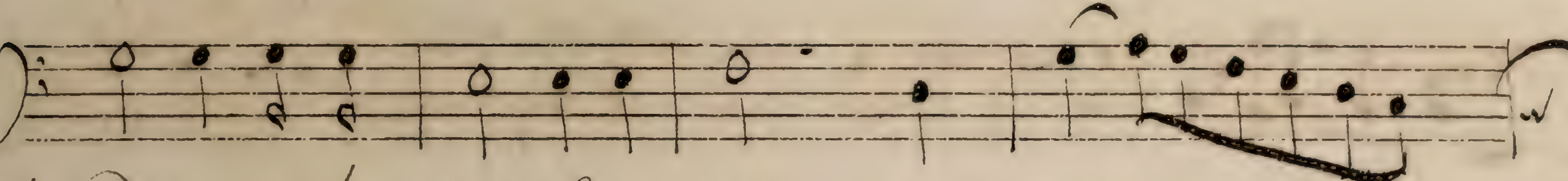


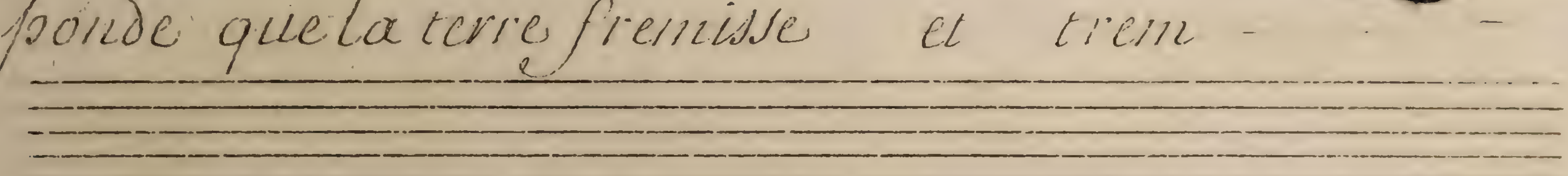


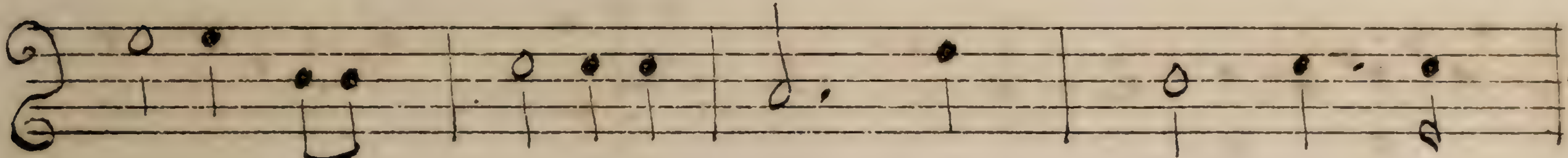


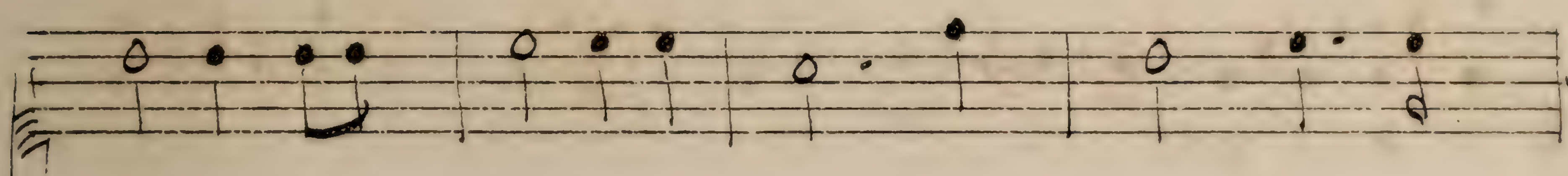

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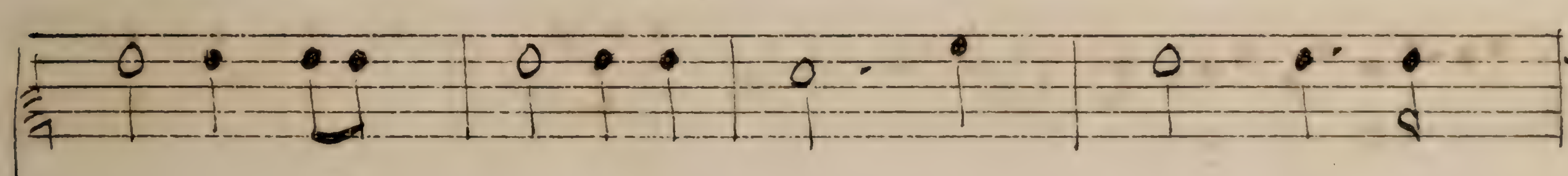


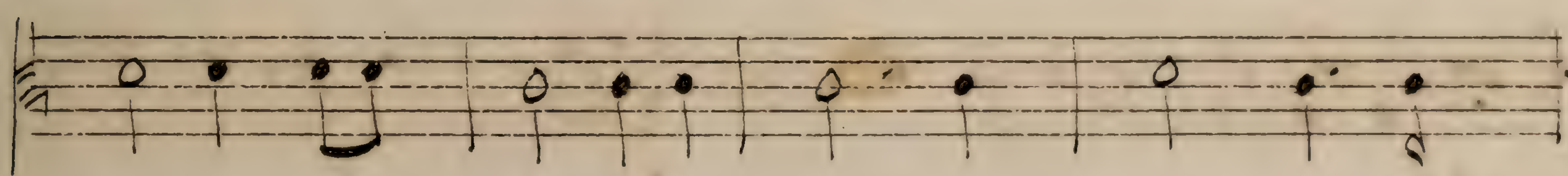

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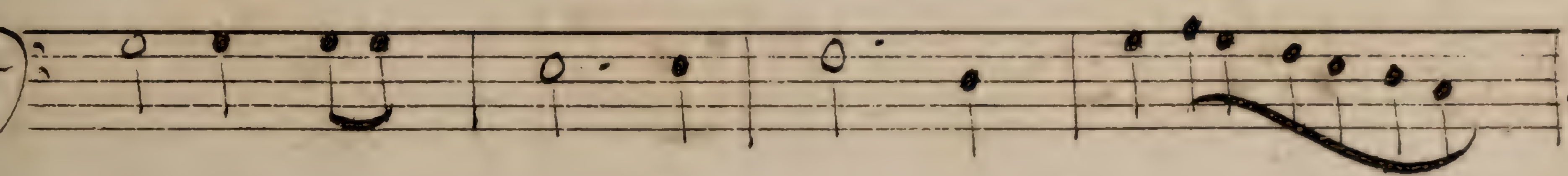


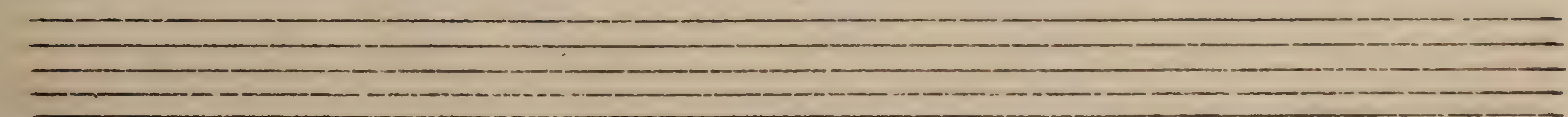


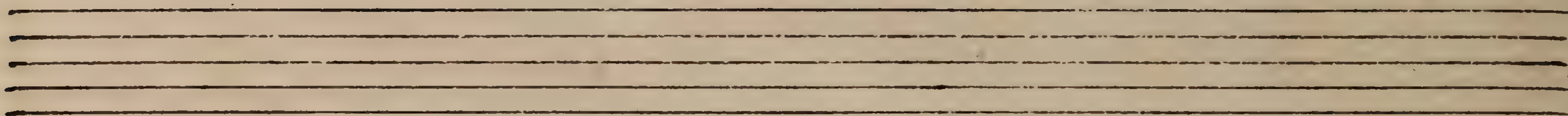






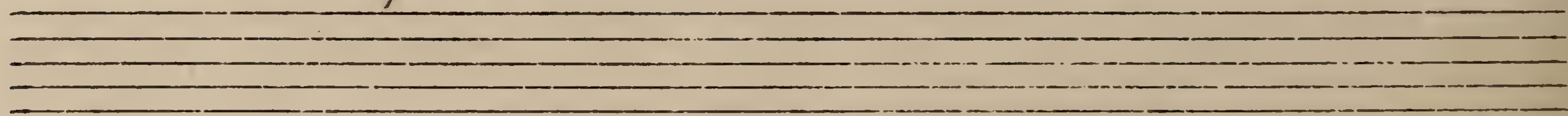






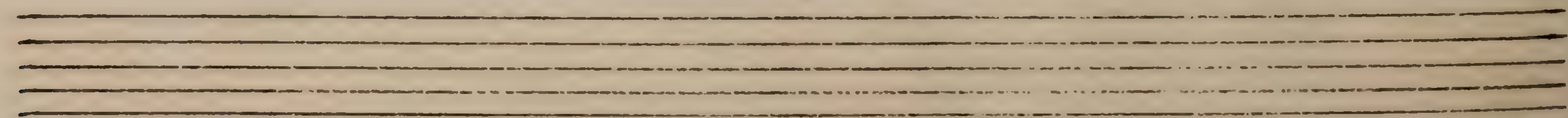
tremble sous nos pas que le malheur d'atys afflige tout le

ble sous nos pas 1.



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6 5b



monde que tout Sente icy bas l'horreur d'un Si cruel trepas

que tout Sente

que tout Sente

que tout Sente icy bas l'horreur d'un Si cruel trepas

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que le malheur d'atys afflige tout le monde

que tout sente icy bas l'horreur d'un si cruel trépas

que tout sente

que tout sente

que tout sente icy bas l'horreur d'un si Cruel trépas

que le malheur d'atys afflige tout le monde que tout sente icy

que le malheur

que le malheur

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bas l'horreur d'un si cruel trepas.

bas l'horreur d'un si Crüel trepas.

Fin Du Cinquiesme Acte

